

A-Z

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I see a world of acing anxieties,
I see a world of boring banterers,
I see a world of cruel crusades,
I see a world of dying dignities,
I see a world of eccentric energies,
I see a world of followed fools,
I see a world of gory grandeur,
I see a world of hurried horrors,
I see a world of ironic ideals,
I see a world of jibber jabber,
I see a world of keen killers,
I see a world of lusty lores,
I see a world of mundane millions,
I see a world of negative nellies,
I see a world of ominous oaths,
I see a world of putrid pleasures,
I see a world of quick quitters,
I see a world of rotten rules,
I see a world of selfish souls,
I see a world of tragic tales,
I see a world of unusual urges,
I see a world of vile vices,
I see a world of wilful wishes,
I see a world of xenophobic xeroxes.

However, I also behold a world of a youthful You,
and Me filled with a zippy zappy zealous zest.

Anxiety

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Am lost in the mighty sea trying to silence this chaos
The angriest of tides couldn't stop what came across.
Shapeless, it looked right through me.
With a growl of a thousand beasts,
it sent a shiver up and down my spine.
My feet lost touch - my face grew pale.
Frozen like a statue... my eyes turned to glass.
I looked at it , my heart beating in between the ears,
It stared back, I went mute.
Time stood still, the quiet was so loud.
For the first time, I died while I lived.
I could feel the fear down my throat,
grabbing my lungs and squeezing them out.
I was gasping for air,
I see blood everywhere.
I knew not what to do...

And then it was bright and all white
I woke up... to face a new day
It's happening all over again.

Little One

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“Come home papa” she said on the phone
tears filling up her eyes.

“There are monsters under my bed...
a few hiding in the closet too, am scared.”

“They are here too” he said.
“Close your eyes and hold your pillow.
Daddy’s gonna be home soon.
Fall asleep and I’ll see you in your dreams”

A pillow in one hand, a plush panda in other
She closed her eyes, the monsters began to fade.

Bang!
Screams reaching the sky,
Smoke blinding the eye.
People burning... Corpses everywhere
On the enemy lines he lay there,
Ariffle in one hand, a photo in the other
With his dying breath he said.
“Goodbye my little one”

She din’t dream that night.

