## **Venture**

by ronin *Sunday*, *Aug 7 2011*, *10:17am* international / poetry / post

turn back, never!

ur reluctance is beginning to piss me off u are becoming an irritation i was not created to exist [you shithead] i was born to LIVE

i always take the chance
turn the corner
venture forward,
blind alleys are only blind
if not explored.
i've always emerged
from
wars
police torture
abusive parents
racism
victimisation
a broken heart and
tormented soul
to Continue

headlong i go to face whatever comes happy to take the chance

You take care of yourself i need only my wits to survive the more dangerous the tighter my reflexes become

without a challenge i shrivel and die i am nothing without a fight

taunting death is a familiar pursuit; pushing sanity and risking injury heightens the senses and enlivens the spirit, you turd of a thing. how dare u even suggest i take it 'easy!'

but feel free to ease
YOURSELF into that
coffin u call a safe life.
i have things that need doing
places that need changing
minds that need training
and above all
a vile, murderous enemy
that must be DEFEATED

if ur not ACTIVELY assisting/participating then YOU are a LIABILITY – go now, fuck off!

find urself a citizen slave and shove ur nine to five existence up your arse

where did u get the idea i could be tamed, regulated and domesticated, u crazy rag?

 $\underline{http:/\!/cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2660.html}$ 

• The Night Before - The Beatles

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-196.html