

## Pledge

by quinn *Thursday, Jan 23 2014, 9:19am*

international / poetry / post

no eye  
shall see me,  
no ear  
is able to detect  
the thunder  
of my arrival

like a whispering  
wind but with the power  
of a deadly tsunami  
no warning given  
to the deaf,  
blind,  
enslaved masses,  
dulled and deluded

u scream  
but no-one hears  
the surgically  
removed larynx  
of mutes

a dog that silently barks  
is a tragic representation  
not an endowed animal

of what concern are these  
cheap imitations of life  
to any warrior  
or heroine?

only u shall be aware  
of my approach,  
did i not promise  
i would come  
and comfort you  
in ur desolation  
and hour of need?

ur plexus stirs at my approach

how many times

have i rescued u  
from the jaws of hell  
or from the abyss of  
uncertainty?

do u feel ur heart quicken  
as i draw near?

does the future flash  
before ur eyes,  
a future that i am entrusted  
to deliver?

the flesh will fall from their bones  
the bile will seep into their blood  
and poison their bodies

the mighty shall fall  
and the great will be  
reduced to beggars

of what value is gold  
and diamonds  
to a man  
dying of starvation?

i return with sustenance  
for the soul and  
ambrosia for the spirit  
did i not say u  
would never want  
for anything?

why do u abandon the fight,  
do u not recall my warning,  
of the two great slayers  
and to be vigilant  
lest they destroy  
and deprive u  
of ur rightful inheritance?

only doubt is able to  
separate u from me,  
remember,  
no cowards  
pass thru the  
guarded gates  
of paradise

