

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

