

## Alter

by val *Wednesday, Jun 3 2015, 1:02am*

international / poetry / post

why do u subvert  
my every positive move,  
scoundrel,  
forever wrestling me to the ground  
and me forever regaining my stance  
only to be stealthily attacked again?

surely u must be the great adversary  
the perversity inherent in all men  
written and spoken of in every culture  
and civilisation,  
i know u too well

u have almost ended me many times  
so close but that light that shines eternal  
in all things  
enabled me to overcome and survive

yet u always pounce,  
suddenly without mercy and mock  
the weakness or temporary failure  
u attack  
and so i must be vigilant  
and eliminate the vulnerable gates  
by which enter

yet u are me my other side  
that drags me down while my better  
half rouses for the fight

this dichotomy is madness --  
after years of needless struggle  
i finally realise that struggle is not  
the answer  
i must deprive u of ur strength  
and sustenance by becoming  
what i should have always been

