Approaching

by rayn via shirl - Jungle Drum Newswire $\it Thursday$, $\it Sep~15~2016$, $\it 9:00pm$ international / poetry / post

a beast prowls in the shadows detectable only by lateral vision like a phantom that disappears in the shapes of the night only to return, ambushing when least expected, in sleep

chilled to the very core, bones rattle and sweat freezes on skin this thing does not relent

i know its name, but am not ready to reveal it

it watches and waits for that vulnerable moment when it will declare victory with the utmost dispassion, as it is not evil, it's simply another consequence

how strange it is to engage,
as we are all trained
to attach emotion to everything
and this thing is devoid of all emotion,
malice, revenge, or personal motivation
it is simply the result of too many
factors to detail here
yet it instructs as all experience instructs
and i have learned not to repeat the idiocy
that invited this unwanted guest,
which possess a singular purpose
to end this particular journey
and thrust me into another realm

the very act of encoding it here ignites a small fire in my body the warmth of which repels the mindless attacker but it will return as it always does until my weakness opens the door to my ultimate vulnerability, death

and yet this 'end' issues from me i am both its progenitor and reconciler, i must make peace with it as it has two names, inevitability and opportunity

everything born must die
tho it is critical to understand
that in life we face only one inevitability,
death,
everything else is a matter of voluntary
and circumstantial choices
choose well when u are able
and remember,
nothing ever ceases, it simply transitions
and it's preferable to accept the inevitable
consciously than go screaming into the night

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2358.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-673.html