Here and There

by quinn via stacey - Inverse Times *Sunday, Apr 21 2019, 9:59pm* international / poetry / post

i came from there and ended here but there is where my heart is, as it is my origin

yet here and there become irrelevant as location does not alter character/mind i am that which i always was tho location attempts modification to suit

so here i am a warrior in a slave society yet my blood is that of conquerors, mongol and slavic, too strong to tame yet they tried from my earliest years with cruel punishments delivered by cowardly adults on a child which only had the opposite effect as my blood and heritage defied every attempt

u have today a person that answers only to ancestry/history and truth,

keep ur meek and mild social fantasies/deceptions to urself they are for feeble minded slaves only

i have defied and fought to maintain my original nature which cannot be compromised,i would rather die a lion fighting than a dog whimpering in fear

now u see how easy u were conquered by my ancestors, u shit-eating dogs, u have forgotten what u are, as my origin is ur origin tho u must fight to maintain ur integrity, and that action is the irreconcilable difference between us

look deep into my asiatic eyes and see ur inevitable demise Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-945.html