Untitled

Margaret Gertz
Walking at a normal pace
Ahead I see the darkest face
And evil seldom realized
Though all around the world it lies
On every corner, there it waits
It shoves itself right in your face
You try to dodge, you look away
But it attacks you everyday
And on this normal walk through town
It catches me and stares me down
I try to deny its control
But now it has me, heart and soul
I cannot move, I cannot speak
It pumps me up, then makes me weak
It curls itself inside my mind
And slithers up and down my spine
It wakes the blood, my heart does flips
My savage body knows these tricks
I know it’s fake, I know it’s false,
But can’t resist the wanton pulse
That touches me deep down inside
In places that I’ve tried to hide
Ashamed, I hear myself cry, “No!”
And for a second, it lets me go
I take a chance, I turn to flee
But it says it’s not done with me
It waves its hand, I feel my heart
And the ground beneath me split apart
Through darkness thick as mud I fall
And smash against the cavern’s walls
Til finally, in a heap I land
On the cavern floor. I cannot stand
I feel my body broke apart
And the thud of my infected heart
And down it comes, it moans and wails
And scratches me with sharpened nails
It sees the fragile state I’m in
It feels the fear, it knows the sin
It pushes my hair back gently
Cradles my face, caresses me
And at my side, it curls up tight
It wipes away my tears of fright
Upon its skin, my blood feels warm
As it wraps me up inside its arms
And the moon shines down from high above:
Ah, the sweetness of falling in love