

## The Price

by ryall *Monday, Sep 17 2012, 12:24pm*

international / poetry / post

before entering  
here  
every soul makes a bargain  
with the ruler of this world --  
the price we pay  
for our earthly  
existence

we pledge one half  
of our immortal soul  
the other half remains  
untainted,  
One with its originator

the pledged half  
is held temporarily  
by the ruler of this world --  
each half now the others'  
polar opposite

we enter as dual beings  
each half vying with the other  
for supremacy

which will gain our favour?

the determinate  
is our freedom  
to choose,  
individually, in groups  
or as nations

some nations choose war,  
destruction,  
mass murder, robbery  
and death --  
their fate is sealed  
by their actions

other nations choose  
to eke  
a simple living

not infringing  
on anyone

however,  
the sick, spangled thief  
wants it all,  
though he can never explain  
why too much is never enough

he casts an envious eye  
at those that barely have enough  
to satisfy their simple needs

the bully has diamonds, gems  
all manner of things  
but sees the joy children derive  
from playing with pebbles  
and stones

the bully contrives  
to steal the stones  
and pebbles from the  
children

in time  
the children grow into adults  
the good always vying with  
the bad

tribulations are constant,  
challenges difficult  
but we are shaped by how  
we react

the easy course deceptive,  
a mirage for dying men

the rugged road  
challenging  
but not brutal  
or unnecessarily cruel

we navigate every obstacle  
negotiate every turn  
until we return home  
having experienced  
the trials, hardships,  
tribulations,  
pleasures and joys  
of life here  
on this unique sphere

resist the dark  
if you would find  
liberation/fulfilment;  
depart  
as you came,  
Victorious

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-121.html>