A Fish in Water

by regina *Thursday, May 30 2013, 10:27am* international / poetry / post

> never challenge me u will not prevail; ever so subtly i will lure u to the sea with wonderful words, imagery, pleasantries, false impressions baits that humans find irresistible

out of ur element, u will slowly suffocate, in my element, i thrive

the first lesson in warfare is to lure the enemy to ur place of power, give a false sense of security, victory everybody loves a winner

but do not fear ur departure will be pleasant u will gladly race to ur ruin so adept my powers of illusion u will imagine that hell is heaven, 9 is 6 and night is day

what gives the wrong impression?

i am not abused, walked-over, taken advantage of, or maltreated for long, ask those that have foolishly attempted to overcome that which has never been overcome

fools try in vain earning swift retribution

careless, deluded fools

unable to assess sky from sea day from night, self-involved fools imagining victory in the midst of defeat

if u find urself on the edge near the sea tantalised, ready to leap or plunge into the wide expanse

take stock and ask urself how u arrived (at this point) what foolishness brought u here to embrace ruin

retrace ur steps and extricate urself from a web spun expressly for u

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-588.html