

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>