Pledge

by quinn via sam *Thursday, Jan 23 2014, 9:41am* international / poetry / post

> no eye shall see me, no ear is able to detect the thunder of my arrival

like a whispering wind but with the power of a deadly tsunami no warning given to the deaf, blind, enslaved masses, dulled and deluded

u scream but no-one hears the surgically removed larynx of mutes

a dog that silently barks is a tragic representation not an endowed animal

of what concern are these cheap imitations of life to any warrior or heroine?

only u shall be aware of my approach, did i not promise i would come and comfort you in ur desolation and hour of need?

ur plexus stirs at my approach

how many times

have i rescued u from the jaws of hell or from the abyss of uncertainty?

do u feel ur heart quicken as i draw near?

does the future flash before ur eyes, a future that i am entrusted to deliver?

the flesh will fall from their bones the bile will seep into their blood and poison their bodies

the mighty shall fall and the great will be reduced to beggars

of what value is gold and diamonds to a man dying of starvation?

i return with sustenance for the soul and ambrosia for the spirit did i knot say u would never want for anything?

why do u abandon the fight, do u not recall my warning, of the two great slayers and to be vigilant lest they destroy and deprive u of ur rightful inheritance?

only doubt is able to separate u from me, remember, no cowards pass thru the guarded gates of paradise Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-972.html