

“An Unwanted Question”

Please

do not dare ask it.

Demanding to know

what is wrong

intrigues the monster lurking

waiting to be the puppeteer

and I its puppet.

Me

shrieking the answer.

His adherents,

the assassins,

refusing

holding a finger to my mouth

twisting

destroying

obliterating my distressed words

into a childish sentence.

Pain surges my veins

but there is no other way

for the monster would never allow

the unbearable truth to be heard.

Instead,

look beyond the bones and flesh

evidently sculpted by the sculptor himself.

Pay attention,
to how I sadly waltz with fabrics
hoping no one sees
the behemoth slowly creeping underneath
waiting for its chance to humiliate me.

Be aware,
whenever I laugh
how a hand conceals
the horrid white trolls
rioting against standing straight.

Realize,
that when the sun tickled skins
during the joys of summer solstice
I
confined in the shadows of a winter haze,
shielded my arms from the snows hateful chill.

Observe,
how those jokes I casually laugh off
make your heart wrench
cripple
fall into a deep abyss
pleading to be liberated.

Hear me,
when I answer with a simple
I am fine just tired
for the truth howls
peering from behind the curtain.

Truly

I am tired

of being on the verge of asphyxiation

retaining what should be as those around me

for hours at a time

and I am fatigued

of neglecting the necessities

keeping me alive

while suppressing

the pit of emptiness that hold hands with negligence.

But most of all

I am just

weary

of how I scold the knights

attempting to repair a distraught kingdom

but still I pray the monster shows mercy

for the battle between the two

will push the volatile castle to its end.

Are you now capable of looking into the monster's grim eyes

and abolishing its existence in all living things?

Could you perhaps light the path through the dungeon

freeing those held as prisoners?

No.

The refusal of both is clenched in your fist.

Instead,

you crave a definite answer

asking petty words that unshackle your worries

while leaving me

deserted

stranded

alone

with this foul beast.