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Plague

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Plague

By Matthew Scott

When the times are dark and I'm left alone

To drone on and on

In my castle of ivory

What will I have gained

Besides the weight

This bulging set of new mass that has attached itself to me

Heavier and slower than any year before

What have I become

A pig that consumes all insight

A caterpillar inching toward every meal

A **gluttonous** beast that chews away the days

As days have tuned to months

As months have turned into eternity

Forever stopped

Like a lock placed on a clock

What have I lost

Within the frozen time

Not much

But I didn't have much to lose

By the time the chains came falling

All my bridges were burnt

Every rain check bounced

I was alone

Except for one

Who snuck past my walls

Who challenged every goblin inside my head

Then there were two
Who trespassed inside my soul
Who came in like thieves in the night
Who tore down every red flag

Then there were three
Riding in on chariots of porcelain white
Sailing on ships made of love and acceptance
Soaring on wings of joy bringing delight

But

Now there is one
And only one
Distant waves have struck
And in a bid to survive
I climbed alone

For those wings came

Drag

For the chariots were too

Bright

For the ships have come

Crashing

No one to blame

But

My selfish

Pride

Now I look down
With emerald green

Eyes

All that could be mine

All that should be mine
The Eve of jealousy
Comes just as
The Morning sun rises from the depths of down below
How dare they grow
How dare they fly
How dare they change

Without ME

Don't they remember the joy
I brought
The banter I supplied
Yet they replace me before the hat can even drop
It festers and swirls
In the pit of my being

The green

Fecal

That shouldn't matter

But it does

For when you have endless time to do anything

You have endless time to stew in

Envy

My sins are many

I am no legion

For I am alone

The virus may be gone

But I am still a

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