

"A Forgotten Plague"

Death's door awaited a
Broken fledgling cast
Aside by the gift of life
By luck the fledgling
Arrived on a lonely plague's
Field with wilting blooms
The plague had only known
Destruction but this boy
Had nothing left to be destroyed
No other option it took
The boy to it's sickly abode and
Tried creating joy
Half-human, half-plague
The boy survived and escaped
Death's claws...for now

But what was lost
Will never be known
Like leaves falling off an autumn tree
Was it his humanity
That made him feel grateful
For the life he had
Was it his plague
That made him feel hateful
For the death he lost
To find this the boy
Had to accept he was merely
Another cog in the gears of life
Yet he thought himself like a leaf
Blowing freely with nothing but
The wind to guide his path
By embracing humanity he
Along with several other leaves
Blew freely and peacefully with the wind

But life is a cycle with an end
For when branches become empty
New leaves take their place
If a gear no longer works it
Cannot make the machine function
It is merely repaired...but is it the same?
Machine and human are
Two sides of the same coin

Forever similar and different
By denying his plague he
Had already denied his humanity and
Found he was the only leaf remaining
The lonely plague had already
Been taken by his own destruction leaving
Him as the only cog in this grand machine

For not accepting who he was
He lost everything both
Plague and leaves
Death and life
Mechanical and organic
Who's to say you can't
Be who you want and
Accept yourself on this grand
Journey of existence

I am to say you cannot
For if you are looking for an answer
You are already a part of this
Endless cycle