

The Inevitable

The sun darkened and forced the moon to light the day.
From this day on, her life pumped with dismay.
She never intended to go astray --
Knew nothing, of being prey.

With no suitable tools to sort out the chain of events,
Wisdom far too limited to shape into sense.
Confusion lingered well after that night;
Suppressing memory, her new fight.

Abandoned and disturbed, she attempted to process
How her actions had created such an awful mess.
No comprehension of the betrayal within
Her only choices – deny the sin.

She struggled until she obscured all memory and shame
Embarked on the chore, of who she became.
Days turned to weeks, weeks to years,
She lost all ability to shed any tears.

Until that vulnerable day, Denial and Reality collided.
Abruptly, it happened; no pathway provided.
A far-off rumble: deep, dark, and slow,
What was buried? She had to know.

With the memory requested, it boiled to surface-height,
Yet, Denial stood strong and continued its fight.
Denial so sure she ought not to know,
fought the battle to shield her soul.

Denial, humbled with fatigued, and could no longer fight,
gave way to the recall, and repulsed at the sight.
“You are on your own to re-live that horror;
I will not be here for you tomorrow.”

Now armed with the knowledge she lacked in her youth,
She stood confident that she could handle the truth
“That for which we fought soon will be clear.
Brace yourself, my ignorant dear.”

Bombarded with reality, she sat shivering, and broken,
Relived that night, without a word spoken.
The lucid visions drove her insane as,

she experienced it all over again.

In desperation, she pleaded and begged Denial to return
This memory, held more than she wanted to learn.
She needed to forget and never remember,
Her soul, she bargained to surrender.

Refusing to look back, Denial uttered, "I must go.
This, you fool, is what you needed to know.
Forgive me for what I deprived you of.
Please understand it was out of love."

Into the night, Denial strayed.
The sun came back and lit the way.
Truth be known, Reality hurts like hell,
But at last, she is under no one's spell.