Such is life; who can believe that life be such an arduous affair. From that point on, everything that has hopped during that traumatic event has cursed me with abhorrence and fear. I can not dare to imagine such a brutal punishment upon my most vile enemy. The moment I breathed my first breath, the moment I opened my eyes, innocence was all I had in me.

In me, hatred began to eat away at my soul; a few years later, my soul was completely consumed. Oh, how can something, so life-threatening and cruel, like this happen? To me, I had started to become something or someone. I am so detached from society, so misunderstood even animals from the wild would flee away from me.

Laying down on the battlefield, your life was draining from you and then, you set off into the gates of heaven.

Written by: Omoba

‘Wolf Hollow’ by Lauren Wolk – link text ‘Cold Mountain’ by Han-Shan.