1-1-2009

This Monster Waits

Daniel King
Nova Southeastern University

This Monster Waits
Daniel King

I hide among the humans and bide as best I can
Disguised whenever necessary as another mindless man
If they could see the tortured mind behind these searching eyes
Eyes that pierce society's façade and all their precious lies
They'd lock me up forever to assuage their bestial little fears
Then label me a madman and laugh at my lonely tears
I will never my soul surrender, I refuse to change my ways
Even if I am condemned to shadows for the remainder of my days

Yet even in the darkness I revel in my joyous fate
For destiny has promised me a heaven-sent soul mate
A faithful lover and true friend, another of my kind
A worthier life partner than any human could ever find
My duty to protect her, the privilege of her trust
Together we defy the humans with the fruits of our lust
She is the cure for mortal horror, the reward for all my pains
More vital and life-giving than the blood flowing through my veins

And so this monster waits, just outside human sight
Polite and quiet during day, his fangs only visible at night
Just a sidestep from humanity, looking in with a sigh
At the multitudes of creatures who never think to question why
And should his soul mate read this by some divinely inspired chance
Happening upon these earnest words with a curious sidelong glance
Let her know that I love her and I'm living for the day
When finally I'll meet her and know by whose side I'll stay