1-1-2010

The Devil in White

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Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol7/iss1/9

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Karysabell Murgas

The veil covered the lurking shadows behind your eyes, as the ring placed on your finger only served to widen your aspirations, and in the process you bore parasites, one by one crawling out of your womb, relentlessly begging to taste the bitter thickness of warm, bubbling blood.

As the ring placed on your finger only served to widen your aspirations, those festering parasites sank their teeth into man’s riches, relentlessly begging to taste the bitter thickness of warm, bubbling blood, slowly draining the life out of his body, that which was his sanctuary.

Those festering parasites sank their teeth into man’s riches, doomed to carry out your will upon Earth, slowly draining the life out of his body, that which was his sanctuary, leaving behind a shriveled corpse, resting in silent retribution.

Doomed to carry out your will upon Earth, slithering away from the scene before the golden rays of dawn, leaving behind a shriveled corpse, resting in silent retribution, and calling out to his God in unspoken prayer.