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Invasive

Aysia Stephens
Nova Southeastern University

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Invasive

Author Bio

Transfer student from Pasco-Hernando State College who loves to read, write, and distribute that passion into any field that welcomes it.

INVASIVE AYSIA STEPHENS

The raid began in the 1980's
with minuscule feedback
on how to prepare her
for what would pulverize
the confidence laced within.
Her beauty transcends beyond
zones we can see,
the pressure she demands accessible
to the 95% that remains obscure.
How could she have known
what she welcomed in
would leave her rotting
in a terminal state?

Her mellifluous melodies carried
their infamous nature at full stride,
unaware of the struggling ecosystem,
a perseverance
they had concealed
behind striking colors
and venomous spines.
People like her were struck
by their talent and left their signature
without heeding the contract,
proceeding to clog
their ears full of soft-bodied polyps.

They were dressed in needles
that seemed silky smooth to the touch.
It was that prick she endured that cost
her soul. It was that prick, yes that hole
in her finger that oozed
the mist that fed the voracious hunger
no one volunteered to soothe.
Friends vacated their homes and left them

devoid of life, leaving them white
as bat wings that were painted
to deceive her.

She watches in sorrow as gentle families
are beaten and robbed of supplies,
meals that are consumed
by the unwelcome few who slink the streets,
hoping to find another community
they can bleach.

The grass is stiff and the water stagnant.
The few who swim by are unable to scream
for mercy and demand justice,
because there is no justice in a place
where sinners reign.
She offered what they needed to thrive
and they offered what they knew would kill.

