



# Fear Pox

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A great battle  
Ensued deep within me.  
Battle lines were drawn  
Between my defenders  
And the revolting virus!

Each side let out  
Its scathing might  
Whilst I suffered  
Physical pain  
And morbid fear.

Who would win?

The indomitable virus  
Overpowered all foe  
And burst forth  
In venomous pride,  
Spitting ugly sores  
Over my soft skin.



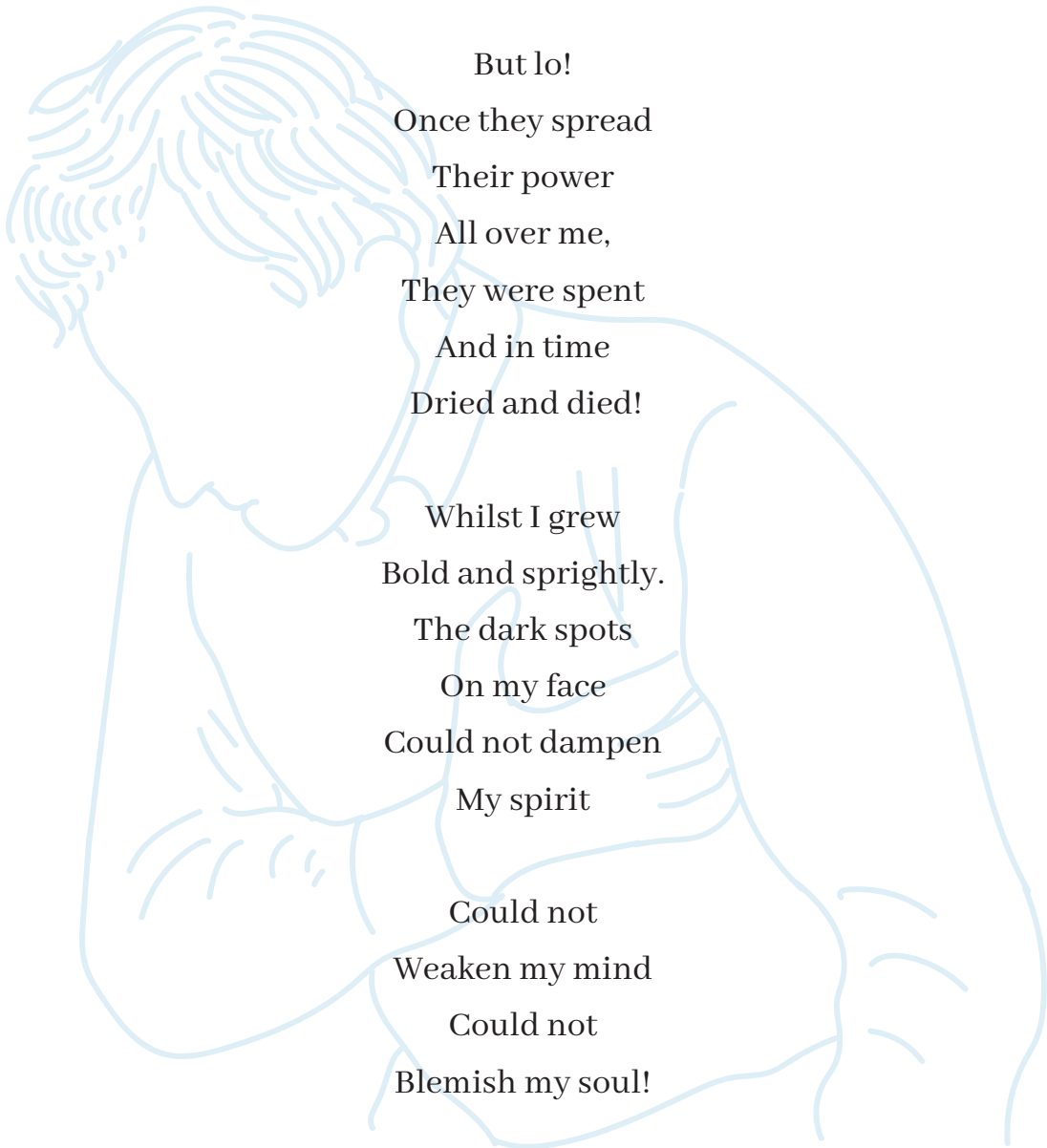
And I hid my face  
In pain  
Or was it  
In shame?

But lo!  
Once they spread  
Their power  
All over me,  
They were spent  
And in time  
Dried and died!

Whilst I grew  
Bold and sprightly.  
The dark spots  
On my face  
Could not dampen  
My spirit

Could not  
Weaken my mind  
Could not  
Blemish my soul!

The ship of life  
Now sails on ....  
On the liberated waters  
Of peaceful calm





I dread the virus

No more

I squirm in fear

No more...

There are no more

Wars to be fought

No battles

To be won

The virus is vanquished

And fear is conquered

For all time

To come!

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI