



I am a lotus

***In the darkness of night, breezing coldness
where shadows of death yell into ears and hearts
a light girl, caught in the chaos of man's
Greed, madness, anger, hate and lies.***

War

***Hides alone, in the shadow of the darkest night
scared, hopelessly, shaking in fear, crying for her life
choking in silence, staring through faded, tearing eyes
No feeling but fear, watching the soldiers of death
Running wildly, shooting to kill, fearing for their lives
And suddenly, appears from far
The shadow of her fearless mother
Running through lines of angry fire
to save her seeds life
just as her mother reaches out to hold her love
Blood splashes on the little girl's dewy face
blinding her sight
she no longer sees, her mother is being showered
ruined by bullets, falling, covered in blood
she may not see, but feels within her heart
her mother fighting with the devil of death
Watching her little girl, clenching her bloody tattered doll
With her mother's voice echoes in her ears***

whispering goodbye

*In sadness and fear, tears puff in the little girl's eyes
motionless, not even herself aware she whispers
to this unknown God, she once heard of*

Aching for peace, begging for love

Praying her mother would rise

from the ashes of death to life

But she knows within her heart

her mother is rested in loving peace

in a place called heaven of God

Not knowing where or if it was real

divinely, she falls, into a space-less

unconsciousness of unknown time

But

As the sun warmed her cold face

She awakens in wonder and awe

confused of whether she is dead or alive

Just to see a sacred, young soldier

pointing a gun between her eyes

Staring at her, confused and lost

His whispers plays to her ears

what is your name

Weary, she cannot recall her name

It is her eyes which catch a blooming red lotus

Peeping through the young soldier's feet

In the filthy pond blossoms

So luminous and beautiful that she has forgotten

All fears and harm within her heart

Not even herself aware, fearlessly, her whispers echoes

in the soldier's ears and heart

I am a lotus

I evolved from earthy fealty mud, as man came alive

Unanimity, honor is my nature as man craves,

Purity, good health is my culture as one must,

Lust for a long lasting life, my message, as human wants

I am a lotus

I hide within, sink underwater as the darkness comes

To save my inner purity, from the evil mined

I wait patiently, and rise gracefully above the surface

as darkness vanishes by the power of the light

to explore beauty, peace, unity, and love
And then
A smile appears on the young soldier's tired eyes
His gun released from his weakened hands
No longer he feels madness and hate
But rather feels within his heart, peace and love
He is drawn to her innocent soul, to explore his thought
from a far, a single bullet travels, slicing through his heart
He has blocked it from her path, to save her life
whispering, to her, as he closes his eyes and dies
I am a lotus

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