

Drugs

*At the feet of a most profound evil,
A girl stands in defiance.
"Oh monster of man's make,
why do you do this to us?"*

*The monster opens its jaws
Long and fagged teeth jut out in strange ways,
Menacing clouds escape its mouth with each breath,
"Little girl, what do you mean?"*

*Before covering her mouth, the girl responds,
"I want to know why do you hurt people?
Why do you trick people,
And say you're their friend?"*

*A booming laugh shakes the found ground,
"I was made by men bent on greed.
Too twisted with their desire for money
To notice that I would one day destroy them."*

*"But what of all the children that follow your lies?"
The girl retorts.
"Those teens did not make you,
Yet you still hurt them too."*

*"Yes, they did not make me.
It would seem I don't need to harm them.
Yet, if they really didn't want to die
They would turn their eyes from their own twisted desires."*

*"Then I will work forever,
Until you can no longer manipulate youth and hide behind lies.
Then no one will follow you ever again."
Her words were final.*

~LWKat~