

This Stuff is Real

by

Justin A Barron

The underline words are
originally curse words.

Fear, pain, anguish, and vice, poison to the mind. This stuff is more real than life itself and life is pretty freakin' real. Its hard, crude, and cold. Dark in the most impossible ways imaginable. Its a joke, just laughing at us. We who had our eyes closed to all the world around us. Thinking how sweet it is, how lovely it feels. They say its safe, that its ok to venture out, but they'll never mention the thorns or the venom thats all around it. How quickly it can corrupt, kill, or capture. How quickly it can hurt not only you but others around. That once the damage is done, thats it. You can't take it back, no matter how hard you try. You can only make amends and learn from it, to prevent it from happening again. lifes many lessons is not learned in one day alone, but throughout all our days and we never learn them all either. We can always improve ourselves, should we chose to learn from them, to hear and understand. Are we willing to do so is the ~~good~~ question. So, what lessons have you learned? And what lessons have you yet to learn. Always remember, this stuff is real.