

# Consuming Words

*Isabel Manu*

I wish.

I wish I possessed catastrophic words

Dangerously malignantly unsparingly piercing words

I wish my mouth poured with them deliciously

Or spat them out viscously Killer words who are so maliciously running out of my mouth in their infantries

I wish we possessed them.

Words pungent with havoc Exploding, Erupting, Escalating drowning you with their Mavericks of treachery I wish I possessed murderous words with their own fatalities,

Spurting out with so much brutality.

With no regards to the banalities

For they are on the verge of declaring insanity.

But society said SH

I wish my words raised goose bumps on your flesh that they created such apocalyptic tragedies

With the death of your sanity being a formality I wish my words were reeking with noxious fetor that their truest nature something of a horror

I wish my words had their own poisonous diagnosis Fatally almost explosive

Leaving your new self deformed and affected stripping your being with the feeling of being molested lacerating your beliefs like no one ever could

Scorching through every single person's livelihood

Igniting wars and the genocide of stability Leaving in ruins homes, cities, and countries pillaging conformity and comfortability

But society said SH

I do not know how to put this so bluntly

I wish I possessed words with such violent measures



I hope they bring you the worst of displeasures

Words that you can not swallow so gently

Affecting you so intensely

Killing you so abusively

I wish I spoke these words I wish I spoke these words but society made me swallow them and in silence my words shall succumb

So, SH

Silence

