

The Nature of Love

Love is poison.
Hidden by the flowers—
Disguised by the very nature
Of the vial in which it resides.

Love masks truth.
Distorting the true face—
Manipulating the true impulsive nature
Of the inhabitants on Mother Earth.

Love breeds hate.
Envious hearts nourish fires—
Arsons are certainly not nature's
Solution to a long lost love.

But think of what we would be
Without Love.

Owen Durni