

Jason Silveus

## Carrying

I wondered where the danger went.  
And think of the devil.  
This is what they call vengeance.

I did ask for it.  
Even missed my dirty friend.  
This is the rock that is my blanket now.

Heavy.  
And crushing.

I speak too much. I think too much. I eat too much. I sleep too much.

I have.  
And don't share.

If you're looking for violence, I've got spare.  
But it costs.  
This is how they get you.

I wondered where the danger went.  
And speak of the devil.  
This is what they call vengeance.