

ANTHESIS

ELEANOR HORTON

THE EMOTIONAL

The fine line
Between love and hate

The defining negative
Ricocheting abhorrence

Releasing the poison within
Spreading throughout the body

Punches in the stomach
Pain in the eyes

I was yours
But I was not my own

THE SOCIAL

You wanted me
And I needed you

The isolation swept in
Like the destruction of love

The sudden but subtle
Loss of myself

Scornful eyes from you
Burning eyes from them

Our togetherness
Became our loneliness

THE PHYSICAL

The onset of distrust
Released pent-up rage

Falling in slow motion
Whiplashing hair

Cracks in front
As my body fell back

Like the cat of nine tails
Blood droplets streaked tears

Because I could not cry
For dismantled souls

THE INSPIRATIONAL

The ashy habit needs to go
But it is not forced

The anger towards others
Is calmed with reason

The beauty is reiterated
Because the adoration is there

The love he has for me
Has inspired my love within

This one sees the best in me
And allows me to be free