

# Chosen 1

Few are chosen  
Chosen I am  
To confirm that which you've heard  
Tales of the Phoenix being one hell of a bird  
Chosen to share my ashes  
The remnants of having been purged  
Proof that I've been through hell  
But there's not much to tell  
No details to give  
Only categories of experiences  
Beauty that remains after being forged by the fires of  
Childhood sexual abuse  
Domestic abuse  
Verbal abuse  
Emotional abuse  
Scorched by the flames of  
Discrimination  
Humiliation  
Rejection  
After the sting of being used as a ladder  
Better yet, a stepping stone  
I've withstood Cupid's deathly arrows  
Pulled daggers from my back  
Yes, Cupid frolicks in hell, laughing at your bruises  
I get so high from the smoke  
Where there's fire, there's smoke  
Smoke on  
I get so high...my problems can't touch me  
I've felt so low where it felt like love couldn't reach me  
Forty years of feasting on hurt  
After hurt there's splendor on Earth  
I wouldn't change a thing for all the world  
My wonderful obstacle course  
Beautiful Blazing Fire

By Dayniah Manderson