

FEAR

By C.E. Warner 8-16-21

**Unseen by sunlight, it lurks in the mind.
Unknown pain, the blind terror is behind.
A hidden power, an insidious leach.
The person's control is just out of reach.
It may take many forms, but has one aim.
Like the morning fog creeps, the mind to claim.
To protect itself is its only goal.
Innocent bystanders a minor toll.
Following the game's rules only brings grief.
Understanding it begins the relief.
Reclaiming mind a Herculean task.
Pain in the mind covered by evil mask.
Honestly facing self a terrible truth.
Cost excessive, rather conscience soothe.
We rather strike a bargain with the devil
And settle for some peace at any level.**