

Deeper Meaning Everywhere

by Lizz Carr

Every story begins the same:
A lonely hero drowned in pain.
Until, perhaps, one trudging along
Decides together they belong-
As friends, as sisters, as joint sufferers.
As competitors, they race to happiness;
The world on *her* heels, all its nastiness.
With the past and the pain on the heels of the hero,
Trying to make both sum up to zero.
She gathers her heart and her friend to do just that.
She slathers her face with a smile,
Desperately trying to go that extra mile.
While her friend gives her strength, her heart-
Opens like a chasm so her life may start.
She discovers herself and lets her emotions flow.
With her passion roaring and her compassion purring,
She gives, she helps, she loves- even with badness whirring.
While tears of joy fall by her goodness, so do her dreams.
But on the straight and narrow she marches steady as streams:
Giving advice where none may have it.
Words she wields, though not with dread,
None will be harmed, none will wake dead.
Instead as the sun rises every morning:
She will have given evil its warning.
Everyone like her shouts it to the wind-
The warning, a curse: so *all* may live.