

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Toxic

by Chris Kingham

The world was deliciously dangerous but completely uncertain,
Nothing ever changed yet somehow it was unrecognisable,
If only our eyes were truly open then they would pull back the green curtain,
There could be no dispute that the challenge ahead was sizeable.

Suspicion swirls around the bored and the idle,
Apathy the reductive remainder for the bruised and the wary,
Weary and weak the populus suicidal,
It was impossible to establish the one true adversary.

The world is deliciously dangerous of this I'm certain,
Righting wrongs one step at a time,
Writing wrongs on both sides of *that* curtain,
It is no longer clear the line between indiscretion and ultimate crime.

There is no doubt at all that the world will go on,
But there is much still to resolve with ever more out there to frown upon.