

Fear
Hesitancy
Uncertainty
Shrouded in a cloud
Of ambiguity
Choked by a smog
Of wavering possibility
As I gaze ahead
Against the ashy horizon
My vision obstructed
Hindered
Suffocated
The once
clear-cut path
Now devoured
By the black particulates
That choke the air
Like a monster's fist
Clawing at the sky
Leaving behind
Nothing but
darkness
Inundated
I look away
I fix my gaze elsewhere
Anywhere
To distract myself
From
the tormenting
abyss
The foreboding
darkness
That awaits
Too afraid
to look back
Yet
My mind
So fixated
On the probable gloom ahead
i turn my gaze away
I close my eyes
Accompanied
by
a familiar sense
A comforting embrace
of darkness
Of my own choosing