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The Boogie Man's Fear

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THE BOOGIE MAN'S FEAR

Kelly Anne Tiece

His skin stitched of a child's fear
Clung to his bare bones.
Screams that fed him in the dark
Colored him like grey stone
One shriveled hand started to quake
His sweat made of blood
Dripped sluggishly from his palm
Staining the office rug.

"Boogie what is it you fear?"
He looked up. I gulped.
The terror that stained his eyes
No man could sculpt.
He spoke so fast in a wail
No time to react.
After seven long sessions
Mr. Boogie cracked.

He Wailed,

"A creature
A creature more terrifying than me
It eats, eats, eats and eats.
It eats until it pukes and eats some more
Mouth consuming and fuming
Fingers sucking and picking
As others starve in the streets.
It eats.

This creature
This creature more horrific it turns
It burns, burns, burns and burns
It burns forests to ground and beauty to ash
Trees dying and crying
Animals fleeing and weeping
Nothing left but metal to yearn
It burns.

The creature
The creature murders for the thrill
It kills, kills, kills, and kills
It kill's in the name of god and in hate's
Blood pouring and dripping
Necks cracking and snapping
Screams in the night like a siren's shrill
It kills.

These creatures
These creatures conquer the world's supply
They multiply, multiply, multiply and multiply
They multiply for pleasure; multiply for control
Lands filling and overflowing
Rivers fading and eroding
Like parasites of the earth; they occupy
They multiply."

A silence hung between us
Like a noose it swung
A truth to true to ignore
On my lips it clung.
I babbled out the question
"What is it you fear?"
Laughter like a squealing break
Rung deep in my ears

Boogie's words dripped of mania
"He's in the mirror."
I shouted "get out creature!"
"Get out! Disappear!"
The mirror on the wall quaked
As he slammed the door
My trembling reflection more
Terrifying than before.

I wrote in his file conflict of interest.