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The Web of Deception

Eleanor T. Megam Momin

Life isn't a fairy tale,
where people fall in love
and live happily ever after.
Life is an affliction—
a painful depressant, a bitter pill
that all must swallow,
bringing wretchedness and engulfing sanity.

I was young—quite young still living in a world of dreams, when suddenly my mind mushroomed, from a world of fairy tales to a reality so corrosive. Life had given me much, but life took it all away in an instant.

Then came my prince—or so I thought—
the one who would be my happy place.
But he found greener grass—brown in reality—
and callously stabbed my heart,
twisting and turning the knife
until it bled the life out of me.

Still, I waited, bleeding red, drops of blood oozing from my heart.

Still, he juggled with it, until the juggling couldn't be stopped, and he became trapped in his own artifice—a web he could no longer crawl out of.



Though misled for a while, thinking his transformation was real, I eventually learned the hard way: what is crooked can never be made straight. They say when you want something, the whole world conspires to get it to you. But I beg to differ with you, Coelho—what is not meant to be will never be.

Bio:

Eleanor T. Megam Momin is an Assistant Professor at Tura Government College, Tura. Passionate about academia, she is dedicated to fostering knowledge and critical thinking among students. She also loves to read and write poetry, expressing emotions and reflections through her verses.