I admire ye for what I despise thee,

Undecided of what is amiss,

My pride or thy prejudice?

Entwined in me, like a climber to the tree

This love, this hate, like the venom of a snake.

Kills me, inside, slowly!

I lack the passion, to hate for a lifetime,

Yet, there’s less reason for me to be considerate,

The lust to ape ye, ephemeral!

Wielding two faces, an albatross burgeoning,

And now I see your multifaceted dimensions,

Just to stand in awe, anguish and disgust!

I ain’t any actor, and I fail to pretend,

And when I see you change accent,

Forgive me, but my temper does swell!

This poison in me, is too compelling,

But my conscience’s mockery is too harsh a shriek,

And this, keeps me,

From becoming weak!

I admire ye for what I despise thee,

Undecided of what is amiss,

My pride or thy prejudice?

Read the complete attempted prose @ http://aestheticblasphemy.blogspot.com