**RAVEN** by ***RAVE n*** I am a raven, dark and lonely, my path – dark, gloomy and desolate. My bloodline as a raven makes me void of friends and companions. I feel desolate and abandoned. I have become a lone Wolf. A wolf with no pack abandoned to fend for myself. To be alone, from everyone and in everything.

I am a raven always alone. Emitting and exuding a phenomenal aura which makes others think and feel I am dark and dangerous. I don’t settle for less but fight for more, unlike others who are mediocre. I am starting to love the solitude that cools my nerve, the peace and quiet that makes me calm.

I want the peace. I want the silence .To mute all voices and sounds, to make my world as quiet as a graveyard .To do my things quietly and secretly away from the eye of others .To confide in no one. The euphoria and joy that comes from the solitude makes me reach a climax of extraordinary excitement .My path is painful and full of thorns but my cross I carry alone , my pain I feel and bear in silence . I am a raven dark and lonely and this is the faith which I must accept.

BY… RAVEN