

## Ploughed

by kate *Sunday, Aug 19 2018, 10:20am*

international / poetry / post

in the deep furrows of memory  
danger lurks ready to paralyse  
those who dare explore  
abuse, terror, nightmares  
and daymares, the horrid misalignments  
of life trying so desperately to remain afloat in  
a sea of turmoil

but i dared -- fools rush in --  
and was immediately stung by the  
scorpion's poisonous tail  
i could see it all, gruesome  
and grotesque from toilet training  
onward

dying a few times to be saved in the nick,  
a drowning, an overdose

after some time the poison diminished  
and i decided to plant new experiences  
to replace the horrors

jumping head-first into everything  
i dare not explore those furrows  
again