

THE RETURN

I lost my way on a road I knew,
The path was straight yet my mind askew.
You offered direction to pave my way,
But I would not listen so you went away.

The liquid burned, the tablets crumbled,
Where once I prayed, I tripped and stumbled.
Within my dream on the cold stone floor,
A red glow shone through an open door.

This could not be, this was not right,
I'd always thought the way was white.
I tried to leave, but it was too late,
My cowardly actions had sealed my fate.

I heard the beat of a mother's heart,
The pulsating waves had begun to start.
And with each push and through her pain,
I knew I'd have to start again.

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Comment

The homework prompt was to write a poem to the suggested phrase, 'What did I do so wrong that I came back as a human?', implying that life is a lesson, that reincarnation exists, and that human life is a punishment. My inspiration for this poem came from the belief that, if a human commits suicide, they are born again immediately to once again face the life they ran away from.