

Kristen

## Fear

Next to you, a giant,

I am only two feet tall.

Whenever you show your threatening face,

I am reduced to an ant.

When you flee,

I am invincible and powerful,

as intimidating as you yourself.

In my childhood, you latched onto

darkness, bugs, and loud noises.

Over the years,

your preferences have changed

from darkness to thunder storms,

from loud noises to monsters and villains.

Now, you thrive with change and the unknown,

the future, and still, bugs.

Will I ever be able to abandon you,

you loyal pest,

such a taunting villain,

such a little giant as yourself?

How hard it would be

to scare you off,

and beat you at your own game.