

These Unknown

Growing up
We're scared of the Darkness

I was too
Especially that within

Until I accepted it
Then I understood

I think that's why people
Fear Death

They don't...get him

I do
I'm his biggest fan
And he knows me

From all the times
I've asked God
To have him take me away

To all the times he saved me

If it weren't for him
...I'd be Dead

Death never came when I asked

It's a sin to kill yourself
But not to ask to die

Whether I was panic stricken
Unable to function
Or I'll in Pain
And unable to walk
Ready to accept Life's End
My prayers for Death
Were not answered

To my surprise
He continues to save me

Controlling my body
Slamming on brakes
Pushing me out of the way

While the innocent die
Each and everyday

I live
Questioning Life

Is it worth enduring

All this pain
And suffering

If so for what?

To watch those you love die
To be able to say
"I toughed it out"
"I made it"

Or so that I can
Truly feel
That the darkness
Within
Isn't a reflection of myself
But a stained reflection
Of my preception
Of humanity
And the world around me

Still

There's darkness
Within all of us
Some more than others
I can't be the only one

Go ahead
Close your eyes
Look deep into yourself

Don't resist it
Don't drown
And give into it

Respect its presence
Accept it
And Understand
That there is
So much more to darkness
Than just seeing

Seadan Kenney



I'm a Poet, musician, and photographer/graphic designer- raised in Studio City, CA. I began writing poetry when I was in 8th grade, performing at open mic's throughout the city in Highschool. My junior year I was a member of the slam poetry team from Champs Charter Highschool, where we made it to the semi-finals of the Get Lit Classic Slam (the largest poetry slam in Los Angeles). I'm currently a member of the Get Lit Players; an elite group of teenage-student poets from across Los Angeles who promote classic poetry and compete in poetry slams.