

# The Beast Within

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*Some people in my Spanish class REALLY p\*\*\*\*d me off on Thursday, and this poem came to mind. I only have one picture on here and it totally sucks, so I would appreciate it if people would comment on this. I don't usually do poems, but I couldn't put this in story format.*

# 1. The Beast Within

Their cruel laughter rings  
in the back of my mind.

I lower my head and fight  
back the tears of humiliation.

The beast within me awakens.  
It scratches at the walls  
of its cage, trying to get out.

My will is the only thing  
keeping the beast contained.

The laughter grows louder  
and the beasts growls turn  
into snarls.

It throws itself at the bars  
snapping at the doors of the cage.  
It is furious now.

My attention shifts and the  
beast senses an opening.  
The anger and fury burn through  
my blood as the beast surfaces.

I try to coax it back into its confines.  
Finally, slowly, my anger ebbs away  
and the beasts quiets, allowing  
my tormentors to live another day.