

K is for Kill

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A poem in Kohaku's POV

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1. K is for Kill

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I flipped my blade in my hand
Ready to slay another village in this land
The ringing screams in my ear
All the humans running around in fear
I lose myself in all of this
Killing all in a daze of bliss

The feel of their blood covering me
Red is all I see
Half myself has left me
Telling me this is wrong
But when the village rings their warning dongs
I find myself covered in their blood

There are some times
When I stop to think
Is this really right?
Am I supposed to be killing here at this time at night?
Sometimes I forget my name
And it makes me go insane
But when I reminded I'm Kohaku, a slayer with a will
I guess the letter K is for Kill

The battle rages on
I'm no where close to done
The more I slay, the better I feel
I hope I can do this before every meal

I stop before I kill one more
And I looked back despite all the gore
Someone's calling me
Is it Master... or could it be?

I turned to the voice
And my ears blocked out all the noise
An older girl with long black hair
Who was staring at me like this was too much to bear
By her side was a large cat
Yellow with a black crescent bat

A bit of my mind was nagging me
To ask her who would she be

But soon her chest my weapon hit
And I left her in her bloody pit

I left the town
Her face still holding me down
But I was fine
When Master came to my side

He reminded me that I was Kohaku, a slayer with a will
I guess the K in my name really stands for Kill