

The Scales

A collection of short excerpts touching on controversial issues.

I. Weight of Retribution

Water purified my skin. The sins of before washed away with my holy purpose. The task of the blessed could not be forsaken. Those hands held power. Blurs of ecstasy. Fading remembrances of the preparation of angels. Holy oil in a chalice. Dripping down my gloved

hand. Falling onto the floor. Rolling towards a line. Past the droplet, across the line. A broken mirror reflected my appearance. So distorted. So ugly. Tainted with cracks and scars. Redemption could not be attained. I stared into a soul identical to mine. I deemed it unfit. The hands of the righteous poured the oil into the cracks. The mirror caught fire. Yet we both burned. The holy droplet rolled onto the line and disappeared into hell. One soul was taken. One soul was condemned. The chalice became heavy. Those blurry oil-tainted hands cleared into blood. A sinner played God and washed away into the abyss.

II. Deviation from Genesis

The tightening of skin was an alarm. An invisible pounding against my ear drums. I could feel the hairs on my neck straining to run from the chill of my skin. Glass spoke to them. Though, they could not speak back. They could not utter words of warning. Blood rushed away from my neck, aghast with fear and disgust. The turn was stiff and hurt muscles black with ice. Corruption faced innocence. I stared. Two abysses void of angels. Void of demons. Both scales weighing my sins. They sucked my memories from my mind and displayed them in shadows. Stealing my breath and already weakened heartbeat. A scale of fire. A scale of ice. My being consumed by both. The higher part of me cold with dread.

The lower part hot with evil. Heaven had left my heart and mind. Hell stuck me to the ground with inescapable fire- red and consuming everything in sight. The two orbs looked down, and myself with it. The metal scythe hung from my bosom. Consumed with evil deeds, it connected me to hell. A soul was reaped. It was not mine. Yet, I was condemned.