Not So Black and White by Clare Lauren Kelly

There is always one that catches my eye,
Maybe more but never less, for where there
Is darkness, there is also interest.

Two sides to every story, one side there is
The hero while the other the villain, yet
The roles reverse when the perspective is switched.

Who is to decide what is right
Or what is wrong, who is to decide
What makes one the villain and another the hero?

What makes one side right and the other wrong?
To the winner goes the spoils, and it is the winners
Who write the history books.

Films to shows, books to games, why does my brain
Decide it is the villains that hold my attention? The ones
Who are seen as wrong yet the world is not black and white.

We live in a world of grey, darker morality but not all
For the wrong reasons, only done by those deemed on the
Wrong side of history in some cases, yet there are those

Who are morally black, those who are wrong,
My words are not to be twisted, my interest not to
Be misunderstood or shunned.

Interest does not equal agreement, curiosity is
Not acceptance, curiosity is simply what it is,
As is interest, something that catches ones attention-

Something shiny drawing in the raccoon,
The dot of light the cat can't help but chase,
The villain may be interesting, yet that does not mean

That what they do is right. They may be justified in some
Twisted sort of way, logical choices based on history,
Yet it does not excuse the actions one may take.