

# **COLD HARD REALITY**

Author: Blade Ta'var

Rhyme Structure: ABAB CDCD EFEF GHGH

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Beams of light try to pierce the darkness  
like tiny arms grasping for an unseen mother.  
Hands brush against the wall's coarseness  
searching for precious gems under cover.

Odd sounds break the shuffle of hands and feet.  
A creak here and a groan there, not quite right..  
Who was that?! Show yourself beast!  
Arms clutch a drill in fright, ready to fight.

Resolute souls assault the tunnels, hands shaking in desperation.  
No guide to direct their steps,  
hard reality and empty stomachs spur them to action.  
Coarse hands wrench out crystals as they get in their reps.

*Drip. Drip. Drip.* Droplets fall on beasts of burden as they chase the sun.  
Daily tides will soon come pouring.  
Another day, another credit. We're still alive, so run!  
Fleeting daylight greets the miner, hope outpouring.