**Fate**

Myself.

My own worst enemy,

Someone’s best friend.

A daughter.

A sister.

A thing with many titles.

Fate in someone’s pocket.

Not my own fate do I know.

Acts and spoken words

Determine what will happen.

A puppet on a string,

Controlled by demons of the past

And fate of the future.

That future that is unknown to me.

By, Danielle Retterer