

Evil Eye

It should have been me
up there on that stage
Basking in the applause of thousands.

I am the one who should be
Awarded
Awed
Praised!

I glare at her
From the back of the room
with eyes of steel!

Smiling maliciously
I imagine as she takes one misstep.
One wrong turn of the foot
and she would be a laughing stock
Ridiculed by onlookers.

What sweet, sweet karma that would be.
To watch her life crumble
and have everything taken away from her.
She doesn't deserve it anyway,
I do.

