

# HATE EATS

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Hate eats,  
Eats and feeds on  
Human flesh until  
All that remains is  
The white blanched skeleton,  
How did this happen  
This love leached to hate,  
As slowly as  
The opening of a flower,  
As stealthily as a wolf  
Stalking its prey  
Unnoticed until  
The fangs are in the  
Neck—and then  
It is too late.

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