

Tumour

By : maystar

It is there, but no-one can see it. It is a secret hidden, Beneath the surface. You won't know it's there. It's an enigma; a mystery. You never expect it. The fortune teller never foretells it. You can't see it, But it's building up. Ready to explode like a volcano, that was supposed to be, extinct or dormant. It's slowly digging from the inside, to invade the outside. It's like buried treasure, in the depths of the ocean. Like cancer, or a toy, hiding in the bottom of the cereal box. Like a tumour.

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