How to Show Hate; How to Show Love

How do you show hate?

Rather, why do you show hate or feel the need for it?

For some people the answer is simple.

Consider creatures  unaligned with said people in both their spiritual and actual state.

Those creatures  are to be outcast, for their dissimilarity is to be the antithesis of craved.

Rather, their unlikeness is sheer enough that tensions rise, and snap like that.

To some, it warrants action; their action warrants hate.

How do you show hate?

Some donn a face of disgust, turn their cheek, avert their eyes.

But when provoked, some feel justified in their extension of emotions into a physical sense.

Those people encounter a systematical need to enact their hate upon said supposed provokee.

They achieve this by taking you in the night.

They achieve this by gouging out your eyes.

They achieve this by rending your mortal coil.

They achieve this by throwing what’s left in the river.

That is how to show hate.

How do you show love?

Rather, why do you show love or feel the need for it?

For some people the answer is simple.

Consider individuals unaligned with said people in both their spiritual and actual state.

These individuals pursue persecution against those people at all costs.

Rather, at no cost.

To them, they aren’t getting away with anything. It isn’t a crime, it’s an act of righteousness.

Why, when always on the run, and consistently afraid of harm in all senses of the concept, does one show love?

Where it may be perceived as nary practical or necessary?

It is because us and them- them and us. We are all human, and all humans love.

How do you show love?

Some hold their children and loved ones tight, cover their mouth and eyes; hide them from the world.

Some let them go to see the world, for it is not all sin.

There is intrinsic value in the world we live in.

But treading places where you aren’t welcome isn’t wise.

You can plead them to be safe, but all they want to is to feast their eyes.

And now they’re gone.

So, how do you show love now?

You let the world know what they’ve done.

Make yourself no asset in the other man’s scheme, do not hide what has been done, show no shame.

Support the prosecution of the biased persecution performed by those people who took everything.

Make sure everyone knows what happened here, and let them make that choice for themselves.

Scream out your lungs until you shrivel and die.

That is how to show love.