

ASOP 0.0 - Seeing the Invisible

Invisible things in life—
When breath exhales a sigh
Burnout and regrets,
Emotional scars, psychological wounds
Suppress in the subconscious silhouette.

But what if you could see the invisible?
An almost perfect crime,
Stretching across decades,
Countless silent victims
Who tried to bury their pain behind.

Camouflaged in corporate green
Perpetrators in suits and ties,
Wolves in red riding hoods
Loyal peers close one eye.

As the young and innocent
Are preyed upon
By charm, by power, lavished with love bombs
Lured by ambition, baited with promotion
On college campuses, career fairs,
And after the “team building” karaoke hours.

What if you saw the invisible?
The scars beneath the demure smiles,
The shattered trust that turn to dust
The quiet quitting as a distress signal
The shudder when you hear its name
On LinkedIn, at awards ceremony, in published journals
Where every ring of the corporate ladder
Is speckled with a thousand paper cuts.

What if you could no longer look away?
No longer excuse yourself—
“This is not my battle.”
When every ignored plea
Becomes a tattoo you can’t erase,

When every moral injury
Becomes a truth you can no longer negate.

What if you see the invisible,
And it can see you too?
Demanding an answer
From the crossroads of a bystander
From the tremble of an ethical ground.

We all see the invisible
Some just choose not to
Until it touches them too.

Written by Yukki Yeung