

## **Transcription of Final Project 1 (sic mistakes)**

It wells. It grows. It is fueled by hate. It growls. It wants revenge. It is wrath: the sin that takes a form of all its own. Wrath causes loss of judgment. Wrath causes not only pain on oneself, but onto others. Perhaps the most confusing and terrible sin, wrath can take control at any time. It can simmer inside – waiting. Watching as life passes by. It can collect little tokens as daily annoyances and struggles, slowly adding fuel to fire. Like a tiger ready to pounce, it can literally cause one to forget who one is, and turn into an animalistic danger. However, its power can be limited. Seeking an outlet, allowing the smoke to unfurl through a chimney, helps to ease its control. Taking control of this sin is easiest in the beginning, and therefore must be understood thoroughly before something happens that one will regret. Once wrath has reigned its terror it will leave you high and dry and having to clean up the mess. Therefore writing, talking, and understanding one's true emotions is the only way to combat this sin. For those who are lucky enough to have this outlet, they share it to the public. In an attempt to not only help those who do not understand, but keep themselves from bowing down to the terrors of Wrath let us immerse ourselves in its power.