

## POEM

## Inside an Angel's mind

*Bare skin brushes  
the cold rough pavement  
My feet are naked  
on the ground*

*Today is special:  
I have been selected  
the chosen one, elected  
chosen for a duty*

*to fulfill my purpose.  
I see a bridge, nervous  
I climb over, ready  
on my platform*

*Someone sees me,  
they frown,  
shouting, loudly,  
'get down now!'*

*Strangers restrain  
Stop this!  
You are mistaken  
I have been chosen.*

\*\*\*\*\*

*A new reality has dawned upon this icy, long night.  
Extreme recklessness has left me broke, alone, blunted.  
I look back; not able to comprehend no insight.  
My mind is challenged, reality confronted.*

*Believing I could reach heaven, how is that possible?  
I had wings, heavy, where do they hide?  
Now Drained; I was completely inexhaustible.  
Empty inside, I weep, thinking I nearly died.*

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