

X

AN UNNOTICED MAN

For he who has an ear—
 put it to the wall
Fear is real,
 anger tells me so

I shout but who hears—
 I write but who answers
the lettered pain?

Rebellion, hollering and screams
 come alive—even the devil
wishes the bars would break

Now I have learned
 the sweetness of liberty,
but it has not softened
 this jangle of chain

James Collins '93