

"Reminded"

\* Poetry \*  
\* 2012 \*  
\* \* \*

I'm like a low flicker  
On an end-as to a candle  
But I wish I was a toy top  
Able to spin to an enormous speed  
Spinning off the walls  
And vaulting to freedom  
Or just dream a cat in my lap  
Such a presence would ensure freedom  
Just when I think everythings alright  
I'm reminded of prison identity  
The guard shuts off electricity  
And says its Bed time.