

° Slave °

The chamber closed

and I

found myself lost.

Though riches were scattered all around

That meant nothing at all

I'd been swallowed whole

I found myself soul searching

crying out to the lord

As if it mattered any more.

What mattered was escaping

but I couldn't

I scratched and kicked

deeper I sank

into darkness

What stared back was.....

nothingness

Gold shimmered, silver twinkled

But all I could see was enslavement

I was a slave.

A slave at the mercy of a cave

Slave of a slow death

a slave inside a cage.

I prayed and prayed

but darkness remained

The cage suddenly became noiseless

It became still.

I awoke.

The cage became real

I was still... in prison.