

5a - Slammed

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One and all chipped doors quiver in fear from my devilish stare.

Each moment my mug swivels directions, pathways begin to close themselves off.

Why must they be so afraid?

I am no threat.

I only want to seek hope for my future!

I am afraid, myself.

Please,

Notice my own trembling once you slam shut.

I cannot stand for you to leave me in the dark.

I yearn for light!

My tears shed without patience as my mind rolls in its grave.

Please,

Chipped or new,

Please,

Do not leave me stranded in the darkness.

Let me go.

Let me leave.