

Sheltered

By Robin Lipinski

Escape of and from the day, fearing night more so, yet?
Poking their head out, swimming in freedom until the shadow falls,
The turtles life like so many,
Finale,
Until the last moment of safety is an illusion of an armored shell.

Not to be outdone, fast and proud, preening the beauty, yet?
Poking their head high, running in freedom until the shadow falls,
The ostrich life like so many,
Finale,
Until the last moment of safety is an illusion of protective sand.

Poke the sleeping fury, the hate, the wild turmoil of chaos, until the beast wakes.
Hold your head high, living in freedom until the shadow falls,
You, the life like so many,
Finale,
Until the last moment of safety is gone, then fight until your last breath,
Beat your fear until death,
In this you will truly wear the shell of liberty.

The End