

# Ssshhh...Quiet

By Robin Lipinski

(Whispering)

I'm alone now,  
Safe in a padded world of comfort,  
Fed by the tit of your hard work.  
Warm,  
Watered,  
And lost in thought.  
Constrained by only what they think will stop me.  
Their straps attempting to cut the circulation to the gods.  
This writing is done in my mind free...Oh no,  
The lights are flashing,  
The Demon's dressed in white,  
They come!

The End