

Thoughts running in my head - thinking about my past.
Thoughts turn into feelings - feelings into the present.
Tears are running down my cheek. I close my eyes. Try to calm down.
As I open my eyes, I appear to be in a dark place. Pitch black.
A circle of light appears. Footsteps become louder and louder as they neared.
A trio of skeletons showed themselves, I was a statue fearing for my life.
They played music which made me more scared, though didn't scream as I thought I might
Behind me a lady pulled me by the hand,
from the dark we went into a room full of light.

I was pulled through crowds. Big and small.
Before I knew it, I was holding a cake in a plate - I was like a waiter.
I was taken to a place where everyone was dancing, and I joined in.
I thought I had to do it to save my life.
The blue flower the lady in her hair, was it her?
Yes!
I ran up and hugged her, so many thoughts running through my mind.
About the past, the present but also the future.
I opened my eyes; I was beside my mother's grave and she wasn't there.
I said a few words, but I was so tired I could have fallen sleep right there.
But still, I ran home.

Nelson Yes