

## Emotion

By KiddosPoet  
Sandy Nutter

Once my friend, now my enemy...  
You betray me at every turn,  
holding me accountable for every  
thought that comes to mind,  
every feeling that passes through  
this deep dungeon that is my soul.

Never allowing a second to pass  
without your probing inquiry  
into my heart. You hold me captive,  
flesh torn by your tight restraints.  
You force my pen to paper,  
spilling truth as black as the ink  
that bleeds through the lines.

You infiltrate my tear ducts,  
causing wetness to drench my  
cheeks, when all I want to do  
is hide you from the world. I  
look through the bars, waiting  
for redemption that never comes.

So I will remain here in your  
clutches, my constant, selfish  
companion, who enjoys every  
minute that you can torture me  
into submission and place me  
into your solitary cell, where  
I must face the darkness.  
From you...I will never be free.

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