

Crazy
By Stacy Carchman

Mind racing,
Walking and Pacing,
Heart thumping,
Panic, Panic,
Call the paramedic,
But it is a false alarm,
I am in no danger or harm,
Is it all in my mind?
My thoughts unravel and unwind.
Why am I here?
What did I do?
Throbbing pain in my head, I feel misled,
Tie her down and watch her squirm,
As helpless as a worm.
Feel like an actor in a play,
Surrounded by characters,
All different in every way.
Why do they watch me?
Why do they stare?
Do they think I don't care..
They mock me, they laugh
Their remarks cut me in half.
But they hold the key,
To my freedom.
Locked behind closed doors,
Like a rat in a cage,
Walking the halls in rage.
Weeks came and went, Time to go.
I am changed forever, A moment in time,
I will never forget until the day I die.