Claustrophobia

They're closing in From the right From the left The top and The bottom Those I know Those the World identifies

I cannot breathe From their rhetoric Their combat What have I done What have We done

I am compressed Nearly demolished Fighting back Is fruitless There are too many Of them

I hyperventilate Feeling as if My imaginary Oxygen mask Is dysfunctional Like the world Around me

Where to run Where to hide Is this The beginning Of the end Or is the end Here already

Let me breathe Please Stand back And let me breathe

Bonnie B Shannon PhD