

Blind

by Nealmonté

Before the midnight clouds enveloped me
taking me to the stars,
I watched very much emotionless
as the fugitive tear that escaped my eyes
hit the cold concrete under the silver moon.
With all of the weights and pressures in and on me
I imploded and in a matter of seconds exploded.
Exploded sending, swinging Nealmonté light everywhere.
But still they were blind.
And even though
I was secure and sure of myself...
they would not have me.