

5-1-2016

Barbed Wire

Hayley Earnest

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Earnest, Hayley (2016) "Barbed Wire," *Forces*: Vol. 2016 , Article 7.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2016/iss1/7>

This Photograph is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.

AT THE FENCE

Merrily Huff

I see through the fence differently, as if it were gone

Its pillar is rested against my skin

The closest star burns me, the sun

Wire in my face, clouds my sin

Dropped my pen among the grass and dung

Fence, through which I see, could be a prison for thee

As a giant looming over me

I hold tight to the pillar

Dog barks at the fence, goat cries, "Let me out!"

Yet it holds true and stout

But it has no comfort, it is harsh and rough

Pillars in prison

You're not so tough

It gives stability to the fence and to life

Do you need safety instead of strife?

Through the wire, imagine a world with delight

Lost in mind, for now, no fear

The pillar rings in my ear, "Time!"

Jolted awake in the searing light

No one sees I am still here

At the fence

BARBED WIRE Hayley Earnest