

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Alonzo Heredia-Caballero: "Inside The Little House."

Alonzo Heredia-Caballero · Wednesday, November 18th, 2020

### Inside The Little House.

These days where I stay inside  
No sunlight and no interaction.  
I miss when I could go outside  
Without getting worried, but it's a curse.  
A curse that makes me lose hope.  
I feel like a late bloomer for  
I have not been myself lately.  
I try to run from the problems  
But they always find a way to catch up.  
I feel like a zombie, for I look at the  
Screen of my Switch, addicted.  
This curse makes me lose sleep.  
These cops started to beat people up  
For doing the right thing. I can't even  
Look at them the same anymore.  
But everything must come to an end  
And the curse will be lifted  
And I will be free...

This entry was posted on Wednesday, November 18th, 2020 at 7:41 pm and is filed under [Poetry](#). You can follow any responses to this entry through the [Comments \(RSS\)](#) feed. You can skip to the end and leave a response. Pinging is currently not allowed.