

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Ana Johnston: "Safer"

Ana Johnston · Wednesday, January 20th, 2021

Safer

Under the green leaves I catch my breath
Quiet, soft, gentle the light surround me
Chirps and whistles tickle my soul
The wind touches me
I am safe
The narcissistic voice has been silenced
Ugly souls are not gathering on streets
Rough hands are not grabbing innocent bodies
Pretenders become ghost
We are safer
I sit while smiling with my friends
Laughing at twinkling stars
Hugs not guns
Trust not lies
I am safer
It's too hot to focus on school
Classes are closed due to smoke
Masks cover the smiles we had
Holidays are quiet and less
We need to feel safer

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