

A Phantasm

Briega Young

There is nobody here.

Nobody that will come to your rescue

They will not see you drown

See you slowly sink beneath the earth

Mouth gaping open

In the hope that you will be heard

It was a mistake, you realise

You have never even travelled

Not that it matters now

He touched your face as he left

The door swinging wide open

Frozen air pushed its way in between you

Made your nipples hard and wishful

You were pulled through the coal pit of darkness

Choking on bubble wrapped oxygen

Eyes, wide open in wakeful fright

There is nobody here.