

THE POWER IN MY HEAD

*“They’re quite cunning, aren’t they?”
the woman said to her lover,
“One wrong move and you’re history”
I don’t confess to know any secrets,
Their operations are of no importance
to me...I’m just a bystander.
They know where I live
They know where I work.
Where can I go to be safe?
The answer...nowhere...you can’t hide.
The government have all your details.*

*He shuffles from one foot to another
Next comes the uncomfortable silence
It goes on and on and on and on
Powerful, startling, despairing.....gone.*

“One wrong move and you’re history.”

Debs Hollins