

“Untitled”

By Virginia Erazo

10pm, Lights out!
No more pacing the halls
Rounds open up out closets.
Anything hidden or stashed?
No not even an orange.
6am, Vital signs!
Yet another day in hell.
Silently counting the day to open air and freedom.
Freedom to live in a world outside of locked doors.
Too many days.
Too many weeks,
Too many months.