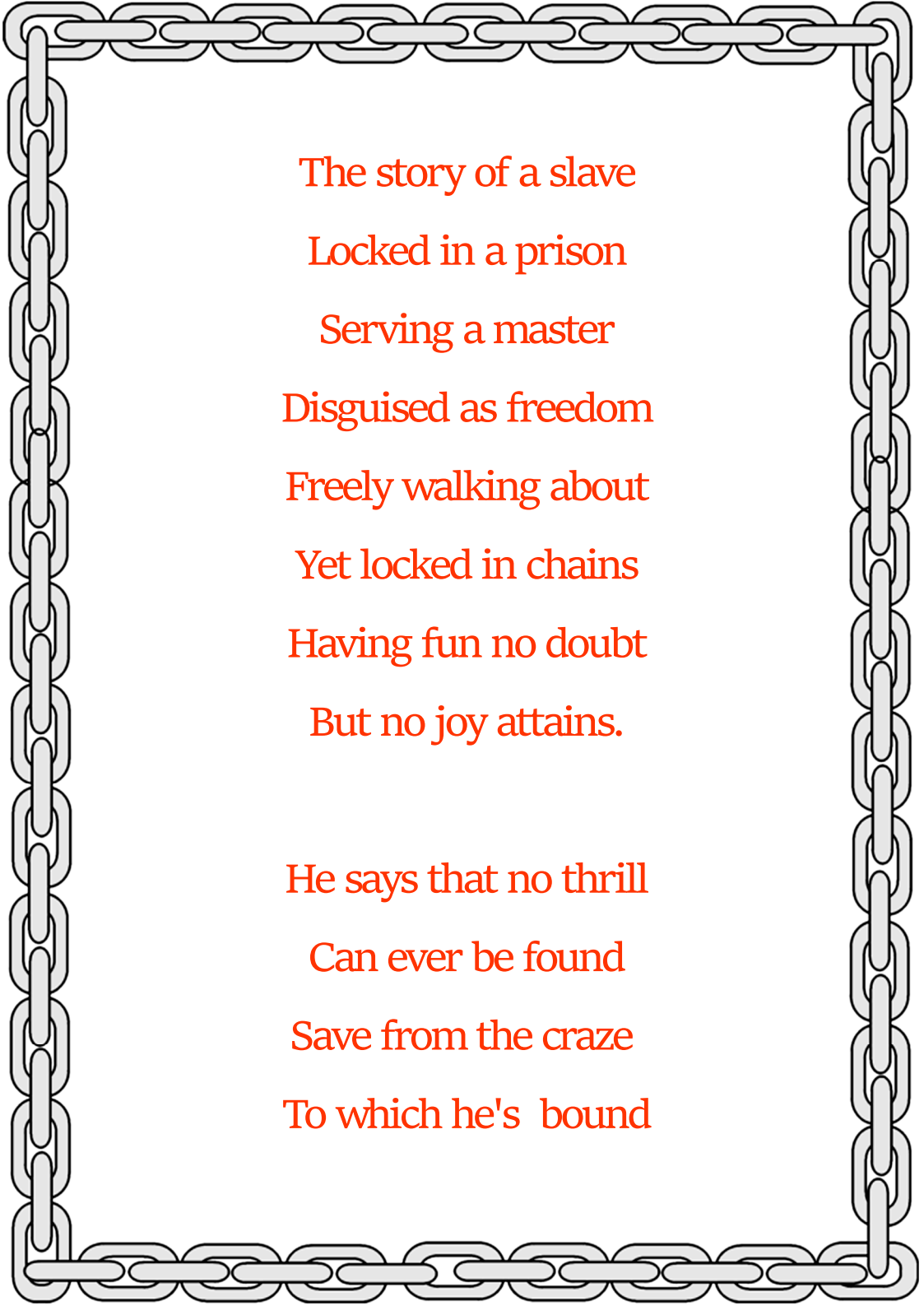


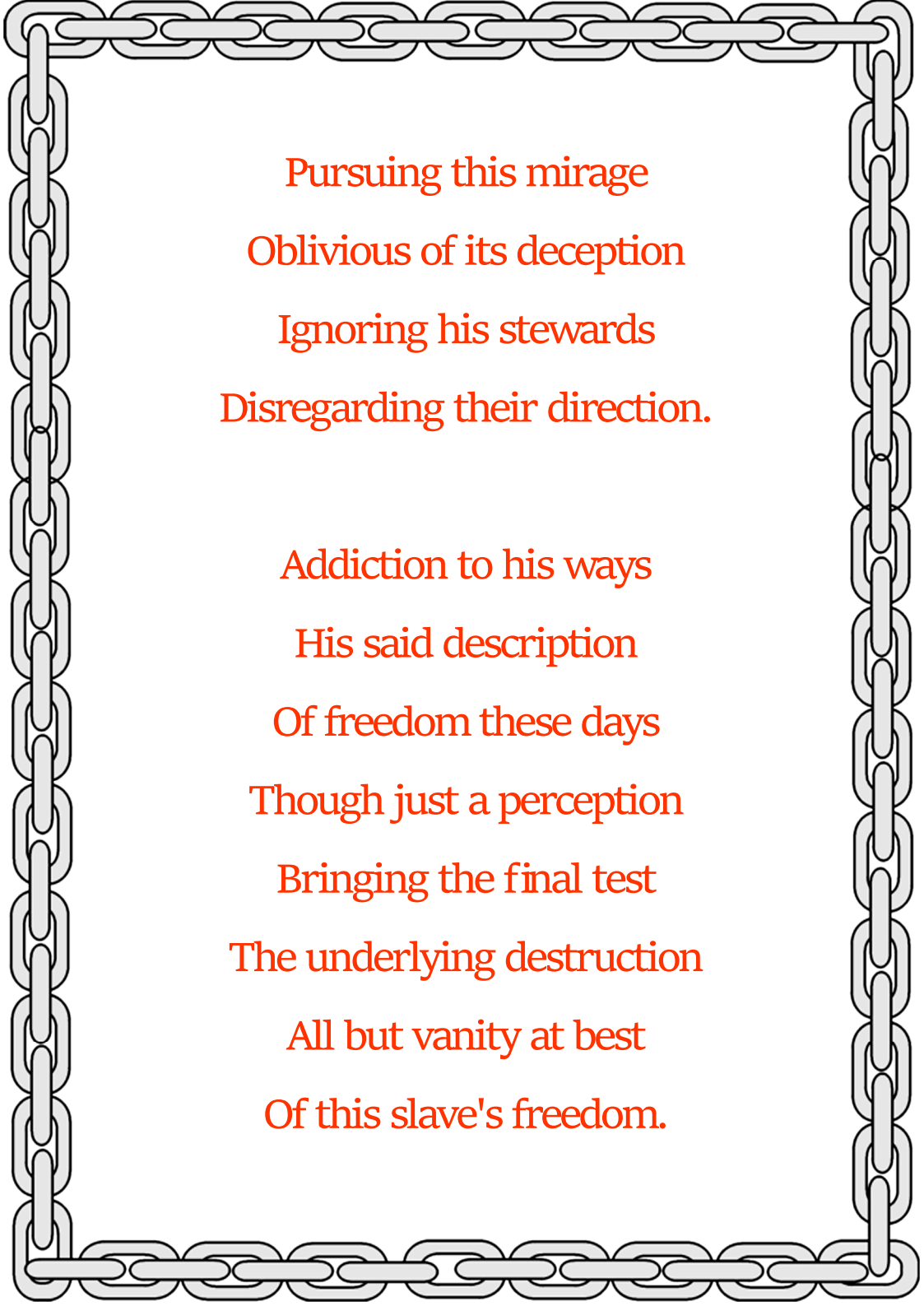


A SLAVE'S FREEDOM



The story of a slave
Locked in a prison
Serving a master
Disguised as freedom
Freely walking about
Yet locked in chains
Having fun no doubt
But no joy attains.

He says that no thrill
Can ever be found
Save from the craze
To which he's bound



Pursuing this mirage
Oblivious of its deception
Ignoring his stewards
Disregarding their direction.

Addiction to his ways
His said description
Of freedom these days
Though just a perception
Bringing the final test
The underlying destruction
All but vanity at best
Of this slave's freedom.



@poetrymonday