

Up Against the Barrier

I was barred, the guard was pushing, holding me back,
As I struggled against his strong arms.

I was pressed up against the barriers,
Which were stuck to my arms and lungs.

I tried to reach you, but was getting beaten,
And began to plead, a high sound coming out.

I got pushed up against the people behind me,
And was off my feet, propped up by the bar in front.

I felt myself getting squashed, and elongated,
As I tried to see you over the guard's head.

I caught a glimpse, on the other side of the field,

You with the people who were saved,

The guard said there was no space for me.

You were running, arms flailing, legs pumping,

And I wanted to run away too, from the hell of fire.

You were going to heaven, a land where there was no pain.

And the blood poured out of my mouth,

And my skin stuck to my bones, as I pushed again and again.

Using all my strength, I broke the barrier separating us,

And suddenly fell onto the hard ground, in a pool of blood,

As people came rushing past me.

But you saw me fall and came quickly,

Picking me up and carrying me with you.