Stephen Hymer

Ms. Chiodini

Humanities-3/4

11 Sept. 2013

**Rapunzel**

I am living in a world of deathly grey stone

I wonder what it’s like to live with light

I hear the wind echo in my tower room

I see nothing but the night

I want nothing more than to be me

I decide to be forever free.

I pretend I will find happiness there

I feel the edge of my icy grey prison beneath my feet

I touch the air and feel the breeze

I worry that I’ll never have my own destiny

I understand why this need to be

I decide to be forever free.

I say nothing and close my eyes

I dream of of the happiness that awaits me

I try to think of a good memory but all I can think of is deathly grey stone

I hope I won’t be alone wherever I go

I will myself to take the step

I decide to be forever free.