

Free

I'm free I'm free
I'm free for now
the umbilical cord is cut
but
what does it mean to be

I had the security of
a dead-bolt vault
just no freedom or liberty

Fallacy of free
lies in defined hegemony
Freedom laughs
Freedom thinks
Ignorant and free
sail not the same sea
freedom of thought is the key

I am not unique
in this world of We
ones who are free
to fight for liberty
not restricted by fences
creating life's consequences

Freedom cannot be seized
by denying liberties
Liberty is concession by men
Liberty is repression by men
Liberty slave of the fountain pen

Many hearts grow faint
facing freedom's anxieties
fearing freedom
as open savanna
(swaying tall grass)
fleeing freedom
(chilled feet)
to security of tall trees

Freedom is not bound
courage must stand ground
to move beyond the lies
chickens and eagles
fly not the same skies

In freedom I write my own poem

©R. Otto Schienke ~ 23February2013