

Cold Walls

Frozen, others pressed tightly around me
Darkness wraps around us but offers no warmth
My thin covering is not enough to protect me,
But the cold feels strangely comforting and solid.
We are surrounded, but stronger together.

A rush of warm air, a blinding light and noise.
My closest neighbour pulled away to freedom.
Suddenly darkness again, but now, space around me.
Not as tightly pressed.
I can embrace my freezing cold home.

Time passes and I stay upright and firmer
Again, a rush of warm air, blinding light and others found freedom.
As they left, I toppled over.
Lying awkwardly, I realised I was alone.
No icy companions, no solidity of touch
No shared experience.
I missed the support of my solid, tight knit group.

Suddenly, a rush of warmer air, the blinding light and noise
I was lifted upwards to my destiny,
To join the others.
Freedom!

‘Mum! It’s the last lolly in the freezer. Can I have it please?’

