



Volume 15
Issue 1 *Genesis* (2006-2007 Issue)

Article 28

5-1-2007

Trapped

Rebecca Andersen
Concordia University- Portland

Follow this and additional works at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Andersen, Rebecca (2007) "Trapped," *The Promethean*: Vol. 15 : Iss. 1 , Article 28.
Available at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol15/iss1/28>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu.

TRAPPED

Rebecca Andersen

This is every day,
It has become routine for me.
They ask, I give,
(But I want more.)

The crowd of people don't phase me.
A man approaches me,
The usual, but who is this man?
(I am in my own world, alone.)

My feet are aching,
I would rather be somewhere else,
But I am a woman,
(I have to stand here.)

I am decoratively dressed,
But this isn't by choice.
I am supposed to blend in,
(But I can't.)

It would be nice to be one of them.
No worries.
What if they stood where I was?
(Would they understand? I don't think so.)

I want to get out,
But the hour has not come.
The people in front of me do not know the time,
(Yet I count the seconds.)

They live the life,
That is my dream.
The glamour of the night,
(I watch behind this cage.)

This life I cannot live,
Is shadowed by this mask.
Why can't I just escape,
(This is my life forsaken.)