

## Claustrophobic

I am glad I am not claustrophobic

If I was claustrophobic, maybe I would've felt the casement of glass that I have built around me throughout the years.

Maybe when I banged on the glass towards the future social experiments waiting to happen,  
my shut out world shattering would not have shaken me.

I am glad I am not claustrophobic because then I cannot feel the lies that trap my feet,  
the deception that I cannot change cause I cannot change my ménage.

I am glad I am not claustrophobic

If I was claustrophobic the years I had to spend in the so-called closet would have been harder than they were.

I am glad I am not claustrophobic, because I have learned that these boxes and baggage do not define me.

But that everyone has their own crystal box built around them.  
That everyone is built from things that they are ashamed of.

That these things do not define us -  
We defy them.