

## SPIRIT

I feel the staring gaze bore through me,  
Yet the eyes I do not see.  
A feeling of closeness,  
But there is no one near me.

The air moves about me,  
As if someone passed by.  
I cannot see one person,  
No matter how hard I try.

“Who’s there?!” I ask trembling,  
An answer does not come.  
I look about the dark room,  
“You think, this time you’ve won”.

Managed to unsettle me,  
Make me think you exist.  
Then, when I settle down again,  
I feel you grab my wrist.

“Let me go!!” I shout.  
Terror over whelming me.  
Struggling, makes the hold tighter,  
Myself I cannot free.

My breath catching in my throat,  
Hastens me awake.  
Ah, my blanket wrapped around my wrist,  
The pain I could not take.