

Cast Out

Those of us who are different
Will be made diffident
By the collective-minded flock.

Forced to watch them gawk,
Hear them giggle and moan.
Here you are so wrong and alone.

What is there to do but fold inwards?
Down, deeper into your mind,
Drown in your thoughts,
Break away from mankind.

And solitude will no longer be a curse
When you find a way to immerse
Yourself in yourself and the trees and the lake,
To dream when you are wide awake.

Olga Kolesnikova Darlington