

**“Troubling Nightmare”**

This morning I woke up in a cold sweat,

My hands were shaking, and I was sick to my stomach.

My dreams were filled with blood, and pain.

There were soldier’s dying, and mother’s crying.

I saw kids doing drugs, and women getting beaten.

I imagined people killing people, and friends stealing from friends.

I witnessed parents abandoning children, and politicians taking bribes.

The whole world was in utter chaos.

People were afraid to leave their homes.

I laid in bed for over an hour hugging the covers for dear life.

I screamed, and I cried, I shook, and I sighed. It was only a nightmare.

People didn’t hurt each other in real life.

There is no war, there never was.

Innocents were never lost, and nobody ever went hungry.

The world was peaceful, and people were happy.

By the time I calmed myself down, and remembered the beautiful world I lived in,

I heard a wretched sound that burrowed deep into my brain.

The ground began to shake,

The walls started to tumble,

My world was crashing down around me.

I closed my eyes in fear, and when I opened them again,

I was lying in my bed listening to the alarm clock yell.

I knew I was back in the nightmare, and I let out a silent whimper as the tears fell.