

My Corner

Samuel Abram, 1999

You have taken me out of my corner

And I do not like it.

You say my corner is a problem to me,

My corner is a need.

A need to save me from the rest of the room.

A room without thought.

Whereas there is plenty of thought in my corner.

My corner is where I can be renewed.

Renewed to go into the room.

But the room can be tiresome

As I yearn for that corner.

The corner of thought and renewal.

Maybe later I will go into the room

As everybody else did,

But for now,

Leave me alone in my corner.