

# **My First Home**

**by  
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**Resting in the darkness  
of this place I call my home,  
my bed so soft and cozy  
as I'm lying here alone.**

**With all things calm and peaceful,  
I doze once more to sleep;  
when suddenly a noise outside  
makes my body leap.**

**It sounds like an intruder  
approaching from the right.  
The sound is growing nearer  
as I coil my body tight.**

**I hear metal against metal  
but nothing can I see.  
Then something grabs my arm  
and pulls it 'til I bleed.**

**My arm becomes disjointed  
and my leg then follows suit.  
My body's torn to pieces,  
but there's nothing I can do.**

**Then I finally realize  
I'm about to meet my tomb,  
and I'll never know another home  
outside my mother's womb.**