

## Life of Loneliness

I am lonely

No one notices me

Socialization is like trying to catch the wind

I feel like a tree in a open meadow

People bump into me without acknowledging me

I am a ghost and they think I am the wind whistling

I walk into a door that leads nowhere

It's calm... I like not being noticed

When someone cares it is like

they pull me back out through the doorway of loneliness.