

## **Bursting the Bubble**

Things got strange, for I lived long in a bubble.  
How the hell it happened, through the tricks and deceit, I can't say for sure.  
What I do know for certain, it has brought me much trouble.

Wherever I go, every move I make, the bubble watchers tagged along.  
Their behavior insane, I see the field of pursuit, their actions I deplore.  
Adding to my amazement, everyone tell me nothing is amiss or wrong.

Always, confronted by forces unknown, as in a perverse game.  
Angered, I burst the captivity of the bubble, for I'll take it no more.  
Now I turn the light upon them, to reveal their shame.

I seek an explanation, to whom and why, I was bought and sold.  
Digging for the truth, I plant my feet firmly on the floor.  
Be gone dark deception, I want an answer, I must at last be told.

- To: Personal Freedom & Enlightenment
- Copyright Brian R Dillon © - Written Winter 2006