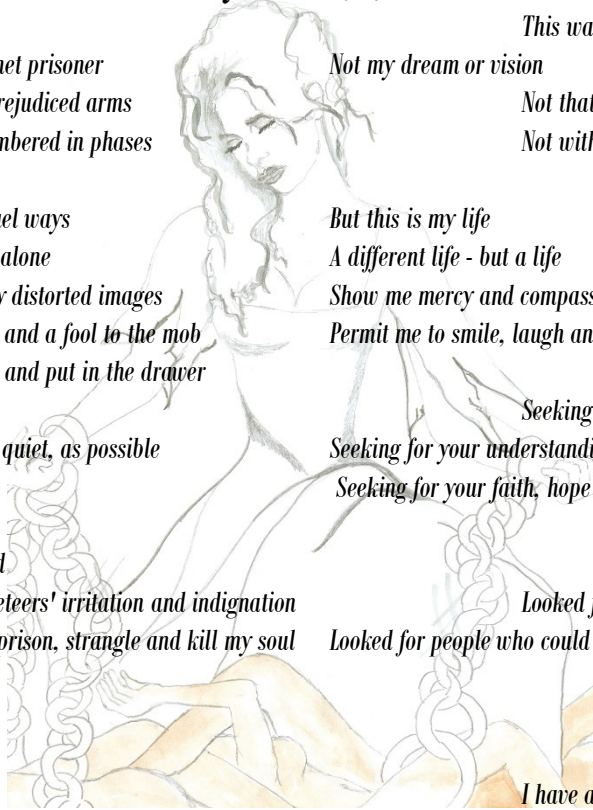


Publicly owned by Anja Hendel

*I am here
As the system and this planet prisoner
Trapped by the residents prejudiced arms
A no matter number, remembered in phases*

*By narrow, endless and cruel ways
I have wandered endlessly alone
Pushed out of the periphery distorted images
Standing here, stigmatized and a fool to the mob
Overlooked by systems and and put in the drawer*

*Therefore, I keep my self a quiet, as possible
Crying in silence
Screaming inside
Trying not to make a sound
And not to wake my 'puppeteers' irritation and indignation
Afraid they will surround, prison, strangle and kill my soul*



*This was not what I wanted
Not my dream or vision
Not that appear in cord
Not with my life in dangerous hands*

*But this is my life
A different life - but a life
Show me mercy and compassion
Permit me to smile, laugh and be happy*

*Seeking for your hand
Seeking for your understanding
Seeking for your faith, hope and trust in me*

*I've been looking in all horizons for a life with meaning
Looked for speech that is not just a nuisance
Looked for people who could love and hold me
Without I had to changed, to be loved*

*I have asked many sorrowful prayers
For wherever I have sought or attempted
Being as you
I always remain, just me
Now I try, just to keep me going
Just being me
For balanced and shielded
I am dreaming of a peaceful place
Where I do not get choked, pinched or forgotten
Without being public owned*