

## The Hidden Pathway to Home

Marian Othman

What lies beyond all this?  
If only I could know  
This harsh never-ending cycle  
Like ants senselessly trampled to its core!  
Justice will have its turn  
Fervor; a billion light years away  
From this spaced-out place  
From this severely blind place covered in grey  
A jigsaw puzzle some fit some don't  
But somehow one Never Fits  
Disaffected  
We are going far but going backwards  
Yet I remain snug  
Ergo, I sit here and ponder —  
Take Me Home