

Looking Out At the World



Photo Credit: Linda Sepp

Looking out at the world in snow and rain,
Locked in the isolation of your window pane,
Cars passing on the icy road below,
People hurrying along in the cold snow.

These are the people, the world, you long to enjoy,
Not the isolation which you are forced to employ,
The world below is calling you,
The thief that stole your life, now blue.

Full of pollution, lies, and deceit
All of it burglarized your seat
The worst of it is that it need not be,
The reason for Multiple Chemical Sensitivity (MCS)