

I am surrounded in darkness  
Trapped in a room of which there is no escape  
Desperation hits me with a force so powerful I  
fall to my knees

I'm trapped

I feel others watching me with pity but offer no  
aid, after all they are also trapped in rooms of  
their own making

Time is endless here, wasting away while each  
person looks for a way out on their own

But then I look up and see a light

I see a hand reaching out and a voice saying,  
"Come on. Let's break out together. After all,  
together we are stronger than we are when we  
are alone."

Tentatively I reach out, wonder why anyone one

would reach out to me, of all people

But the closer I get to grasping the hand, the

lighter the room seems to become

Finally I grab the hand

Together we push through each other's walls

and the darkness that haunts us

Trust is completely necessary

Without it we would have lost our way a long

time ago

Then we break through into the light

We look at each other for the first time and

giggle

Both of us were afraid for nothing

The dark room was made of nothing more than  
curtains swaying gently in the wind