

99 WRITING

# What Is Freedom?

by Regina

**TYPE**  
**POETRY**

Is it a bird free of its cage,

told to be free and to roam

the heavens as she pleases?

No, there is no freedom

There will always be obligations,

responsibilities, faux motivations.

She flies through gardens

rosy, pink, and cute.

Intrigued she's lured

only to her feet with thorns.

Her feathers tangled and damaged

by powerful winds carrying her

places of heartache and sorrow.

Lessons, ethics, and values obstruct

and pull at her Achilles heel

dragging her bruised feet to the

very ground she desperately wants

to leave.

She struggles with this freedom

as her head is filled with ideas

but her talons are dragged

to the ground.