

5-1-2007

## A Blinding White Flash

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### Recommended Citation

Hannah, Samantha (2007) "A Blinding White Flash," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 14 , Article 76.  
Available at: [https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\\_litmag/vol14/iss1/76](https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol14/iss1/76)

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## **A Blinding White Flash**

*Samantha Hannah*

A warm moist world surrounds me  
Engulfed in a wet, ebony blanket  
I can swim about, but never too far  
I feel secure

The walls are closing in  
Tighter and tighter as time moves on  
Curled up in a ball, I grow  
How long can my cage hold up?  
How much time until I am set free?  
All I can do is stay and wait  
And wait, and wait

Time is a slug  
My body is now plastered to the walls  
I feel that I can no longer breathe  
I am afraid and I want to escape  
I struggle to push the walls away  
No longer can I move  
No longer can I wait

There is a new presence here with me  
A pressure which pushes my body down  
Is this the end or my key to escape?  
Either way I follow the forceful waves  
What is in store for me now?  
Freedom or Hell?

A cold light beams towards me  
I can see it with my eyes held tight  
I feel afraid but eager  
I move forward

My body is cold and weak  
A tall creature dressed in white strikes me  
I cry  
Commotion in the air  
My tiny lungs are filled with a frosty chill  
I can breathe

Sound breaks down  
I am no longer passed from arm to arm  
Everything is quiet and stable  
A new form of heat combined with a bland  
aroma of sweat  
They overpower me  
This creature that is holding me  
Please keep me in your arms forever  
I have been appeased, I feel secure  
I fall asleep to the rhythm of her heart beat  
aligned with my own  
Never let me go.

A blinding white flash

I gaze up at my mother  
She is laced in a royal purple dress  
Her hair stays tight and neatly pinned up  
Her cherry-painted lips compliment her creamy  
fair complexion  
She stands so high, she can reach the clouds  
How I wish I could touch the sky like her.

She dresses me up in navy blue linens  
Complemented by a crimson bow wrapped  
around my slender neck  
She combs my thin golden hair and places a  
little sailor hat on top  
Mother lightly floats down to my height

I look deep into her hazel eyes and stare at her  
beautiful smile  
Her lips move gracefully, an angelic voice fills  
my mind  
Mother praises my looks

The dark sonorous pitch of large bells  
We leave to the house of sanction  
My body relaxes, appeased by the whispers and  
chants  
I gaze at my mother  
Down at my height  
Down on my knees  
Her eyes lightly shut  
The colorful reflections of stained glass paint her  
skin  
She prays for another life  
She is stunning

Returning home I observe my father  
He stumbles about, floating back and forth  
Reflections of emerald gleam from the bottle in  
his hands  
I reminisce about the stained glass  
He approaches  
Mother jumps in front of me  
She tells me to leave  
Wonder keeps me cemented to the ground  
Time runs out

I stand in the isolated corner  
Observing a twisted waltz  
Mother and Father sway side to side  
Papa takes the lead holding Mama by the  
shoulders  
His hands slide up

Droplets spring from those beautiful hazelnut  
eyes

I am no longer held in place by curiosity  
Fear has overwhelmed my feeble body  
Mommy is shrinking as her knees reach the  
ground  
This time not for prayer

Father huddles over mother  
She struggles to resist  
My subtle voice calls out  
But only the silence hears my screeching  
whisper  
I curl up

The commotion has died  
My tiny eyes peak up  
Mommy is no longer fighting  
Instead she sleeps on the icy tile  
Father has disappeared with the tension  
I crawl over to mother, my body shivers  
Though her body is in a warped position  
She still looks so beautiful  
Her golden locks a slight mess  
Her face an ashen plate  
Her cherry lips enhanced by the trickle of scarlet  
running down her chin  
The delicate scent of her cinnamon perfume is  
still pungent  
They pacify my heart  
I lie against her body  
My eyes close  
I fall asleep to no heart beat other than my own

A blinding white flash

This room is frozen and colorless  
I lie here looking up at the filthy ceiling from  
this broken mattress  
Oh how I wish for the beauty of silence to  
enwrap me once more  
All I can hear is the nasty grunting of savages  
just like me.  
Placing my feet against the bitter cold ground  
A painless shiver runs up my skin  
I analyze my surroundings  
Walls as dark as ever  
Bars trapping me from an effortless escape  
I hate this place  
So why do I feel so safe?

Tears roll down my dirty cheeks  
I break into a cold sweat  
My eyes bloodshot and stinging  
My mouth sticky and dry  
Memories haunt my remorseless nightmares  
God forgive me already!  
Is this a game for you?  
Was I born this defective?  
I never meant to murder  
I was simply tainted with outrageous emotions  
He killed my mother for God's sake!  
*Why should I have shown sympathy?*  
Why not hold my vendetta?  
So what if he came to me and showed regret  
Regret  
I am silenced  
I need to be free

A blinding white flash

I am falling  
My life flashes before my eyes  
I feel warm as the wind presses against my face  
Opening my arms I scream towards the ground  
Catch me  
The caged bird can no longer fly  
I smile  
I was not defective from birth  
For I was joyous then  
The twists of my fate  
The curves of my life  
Sorry I am not perfect

A blinding white flash