

700 miles to safety,
Ruthless seas infant; intimidating
my mind,
Eager to face what ever comes,
Blizzards falling like demons ready to re-
reach your brain
Savage storms fighting my
soul,
Flashes above my head frantically flit throu-
gh my eyes
Icy mountains rolling with snow coming
towards me,
Paws growling with hunger,
Hopeless illusions impede my eyes sending
eerie chills down my
spine
Defated but not Deteced ✓✓