## The Untold Story

by Tim G. Young

I'm a summer movie,
I'm a cardboard box.
I'm caught up in some tentacles.
I found a door but never knocked.

I kept a journal for so many years, I've forgotten everything I wrote. I fell down in the soft cement, and dropped my anchor like a boat.

I crashed into the red brick wall, I moved from Florida to Maine. I ran over a dog once fast but I didn't feel any pain.

Sometimes in the mountains, I get lost on the trail.

The sun and the wind confuse me, when suddenly I turn at the sound of a stick because the woods know how to use me.

I dropped my hat on the corner once

and some kid ran over to steal it. But I raised my voice and he made the choice it was the best idea to return it.

But now the movie's over the bad guys won and the sun faced the wind as it was crying. Then I made it back home where I live all alone, hey you can't kick a guy just for trying.