

## Moored in Darkness

This day is so bright  
and all seems so right  
I wonder if I can stand it  
I had not planned it  
the clouds and rain  
gnawed so unrestrained.

Early morn's nightmare  
still lingers somewhere  
moored to the dark  
where it won't disembark  
still clutching me in slimy grip  
I'm on its derelict ship.

How can a dream be so strong  
and make me feel so wrong  
just a wispy demon in the night  
by now should have taken flight  
but here I sit in light of day  
still hoping the malefic will away.

*"Moored in Darkness," Copyright 2018 by Glenn Currier  
Written 9-17-18*