

## Five Minutes of Oblivion

Unabashed shrieks of laughter  
pierce the stifling air  
Humidity hanging thickly like velor mask  
Children completely unaware  
Preoccupied with blasts  
of water escaping from a sprinkler hose freshly sprung a leak  
Basking in the warmth of the sun's rays  
after a cloudy bout of hide and go seek  
Oblivious is the word that comes to mind  
Varied views on the childish play  
Mothers hover anxiously, controlled, defined...  
Children content to frolic in the spray  
Fathers competing against one another  
an extreme from the instinct to smother

A puppy's eyes innocent and round  
a mirror image of a child's own  
The hunter preys watching for one trusting soul  
trusting enough to step out on her own  
A little yelp, a soft nuzzle, a cold nose, a warm cuddle  
Broken hearts, many tears, cold sheets, a long struggle

Remember the five minutes that past  
When, where, and who saw the Princess last?

Bitten Twice

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