

## FREEDOM

Hands handcuffed  
In front of me.  
Shackles clanking,  
Biting my ankles.

Still I got my swagger  
With my proud head  
Held high.

No one could ever see  
That insecure little girl  
Crying inside of me.

I'm behind Locked,  
Steel doors.  
But internally,  
I've been set free.

– *Natasha T.*