

## **Will Haven**

### **"Mason"**

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Cement, mortar, and bricks, my favorite materials  
brick by brick i'm slowly building up my walls  
higher and higher i can barely see over now  
hammer and chisel so i can get some light  
Maybe someone can peer in through my pinhole  
maybe someone can see through my window  
And see this body trapped behind these walls  
i don't want you to see the whole picture  
just a corner maybe the wood of the frame  
a syllable a letter of the signature  
I don't want you to know the canvas  
Every other weekend  
i tempt myself  
with a ladder  
i think about climbing over  
rung by rung  
and being naked  
i question every step rung by rung  
Then i climb back down cause i got a glimpse  
a scent, a sound, and my eyes burn  
the smell makes me nauseous  
the pop noises leave my ears ringing  
it left me ringing

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