

## Jana Mashonee

### "Out Of The Cave"

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When I thought of what the scorpions must have  
considered me  
As I laid amongst them  
In a desert night  
But they let me alone that time  
And uh, I saw the horses swish their tails  
And moved on to the bear country and  
Fish country and  
Must have seen four people in three days  
Had to protect your head at night from the mosquitoes  
Other than that, I guess you could survive  
There was a wooden house  
I'm not sure if it had two floors or one floor  
I knew I had arrived  
On the outskirts of something  
Then I hit a road  
Slipped and parked, bus  
It was a metal house  
Not under the tree, near the water  
I heard the cars roar  
I saw the people in their uniforms  
Playing a good game  
Nobody shirking their part  
Doing it well and good  
Me, I busted out  
It was never the same since then  
It never has been the same  
Because they irked me on  
They took me from my place  
I was in my place  
And they took me back to Earth.  
Where what is this place  
They call Earth?  
I'd rather be in my place  
I could walk up tall  
Tall hills  
I could siege a timber fort  
It was well made and preserved  
On a mountain top

