

# MY LITTLE EMPIRE

*Kevin Ian Dutton*

I might suffer, but I'm happy here in my own shell,  
I've been outside it, I've embraced that hell,  
But then recoiled, returned inside,  
To the place where I can feel alive.  
I feel so insular, so shielded,  
In this kingdom I have built,  
Here I live without the fear,  
Here I live without the guilt.  
So this is it, my little empire,  
Where I'm the big fish in the pond,  
I have no reason to want more,  
I sometimes feel I can't respond.  
Call it what you want, I know you will,  
Say I'm hiding from the flak,  
But this siege mentality is my thrill,  
It stops the knives meeting my back.  
I'm settled now, I love this place,  
So here I'll hide, for all my years,  
Living is my hell created,  
And reality becomes my fears.

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