

## **The veld**

This house fed and rocked me to sleep and played  
and sang and was good to me.  
This room is my mother and father

“I don’t want to do anything but look and listen and smell; what else is there to do?”

Walls that caught the telepathic emanations of our mind and created life to fill our every  
desire  
Walls, crystal walls, that’s all they are

I’m afraid.  
Did you see?  
Did you feel?  
It’s too real.

A cup of tea?  
A nice cup of tea? she asked