

**Nabeela Ahmed**

**My safe place**

Through the gate

After the driveway

Past the conservatory on the right

Past the greenhouse on the left

Up the steps

Into the second part of the garden

Beside the hedges

Under the tree

Where the aggressive neighbour can't see

Where I don't have to fear

Where I can see the sky from

Where the birds don't hide from

Where the clouds float above

Where the flowers smile from

Where the grass is always damp

Where the air is always kind

Where time stands still

Where the sun shines bright

That is where my chair is

In my safe place