

# *The Truth*

**Christen M. Gardner**

A thread of truth woven from the hand of lies  
Into the expectations of many  
A patch will tell the story  
Of the ones who manufacture this quilt  
Worm in our beds  
Our dreams corrupted  
Responsibilities of existence  
No longer assembles life  
Inventing enough sheep  
For wool to use in  
Production of truth

This happened not on purpose / Or by malevolence / I simply was too careless / To contend for every chance