***A Better Tomorrow***

Trapped.

Stuck behind trap doors,

Chained behind bars,

Cemented to the floors.

Longing to be set free

Get away from a twisted reality,

To turn keys,

In doors they weren’t allowed to reach.

They struggled for us,

Fought and battled for us.

Attempted to open doors

Jammed shut.

Again and Again,

For us.

They fought for things we take advantage of.

Their families held them back.

Yet they wanted more,

For us.

Voyages overseas, journeys to see,

The land promised to bring ease,

For their future families.

They arrived.

Still struggling to strive

Surviving on a few dimes

For us.

Their children.

***By Safa Hajat***