

## Starting to Like This

Hana Pestle

This morning's no more disorienting  
than any morning before...  
But the walls imposing  
Now are laughing hysterically

So I argued with the mirror  
over the validity of this dream

You know that nothing you see is real  
Surely this can't be real...

I gotta get up, get out of here  
I think I'm starting to like this  
It's really quite fun to fight the fear  
I think I'm starting to like this

I ran through the floor's hands  
They clawed at me  
Like the sand beneath the ocean  
and the monsters of the deep...

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