

PAIN

By James Collins.

The sharp penetrating pain to my abdomen woke me up.

Yesterday, I was healthy.

Today, I am lying paralyzed on a metal operating table.

The overhead light, bright as the sun is blinding.

**I smell alcohol and other hospital smells, hear strange clicking noises,
and feel air blowing.**

Powerful motors drone.

I sense six forms dressed in green and blue.

**Again, I feel pain, and moan. All the forms pause, while the clicking
noises increase.**

When will I be well again? When will I go home?

When will the aliens take me back to earth?