

# Numb Companions

Danielle Dax

So far  
I go

When I was far away  
I took with me a numb companion  
Soothing though barbed.  
He took my soul.  
Here there were others - armoured,  
Their land was a perimeter,  
They felt secure,  
Safe with the knowledge of restraint -  
They tongued between the lines.

Each of us had a double.  
A suited entertainer,  
Who knew no fear  
And wore no protection to the fight,  
And had yet to taste -  
The bitterness of restraint.