

## Apathy

What is he thinking? I ask myself

As he steals a CD from the shelf

Should I scream or let him be

Don't get involved, I said to me

He turns around, I'm in his way

I smile as if to say its okay

He smiles back while raising his gun

I'm paralyzed, I can't run

The shot rings out through the air

I fall as my eyes continue to stare

Stepping over my body on the floor

He races towards the front of the store

As I lay holding my bloody arm

I hear the screech of a distant alarm

All for a CD from the shelf

What was he thinking? I ask myself