

## What the monkey saw

Uninvited, whispered power,  
come the moment, come the hour.  
A mind released, a loosened pen,  
for dissidents, both now and then.

The eye that couldn't help but see;  
the ear that heard belonged to me.  
You thought you held a tight control  
but not my breath, my will, my soul.

The monkey saw, he also heard  
and now will speak of, word for word.  
A signal from a source unknown,  
the trilling of a whistle blown.

