

INSANE

TAKE ME WHERE THE WALLS TALK, SCREAM, AND STALK MY MIND, ROgger
RABBIT WITH A PISTOL, DERANGED BUT CANT HELP BUT SEE, BINOCULARS
FOR AN UN-EXPECTED SCENE, TAKE ONE, TWO, LET THE SHOW BEGIN, A ONE
TRACK MIND AND A KILLER VOICE, PADDED WALLS, ITS YOUR CHOICE, CHAINS
AND STRAPS AND SLABS OF STEEL, A TRICYCLE WHEEL, SPOKES BENT AND BROKE,
CHOKED ON WHAT REFUSES TO STAY BELOW THE BELT AND NEVER PROSPER, TURN
DOWN, TURN AROUND, LOST AND FOUND, MISFITS IN AN UNWANTED PLACE -
SPACE, AND TIMES AWAY, THIS DAY, A SHATTERED SENSE, MY HAUNTED DREAMS
OF UNTOLD LIES, NOTHING EVER MEETS THE EYE, AND IF IT DOES ITS FICTICIOUS
FAKE, AND UNREAL, NEVER A GOOD SIGN WHEN YOU HEAR COMMENTARY,
SPEAK IN RIDDLES AN SPEAK IN RHYM, SPEAK IN LANGUAGES NOT OF THIS
TIME, ARTIFACTS OF FRIENDS AND FOE, SHOW YOU PROOF THERES MORE HERE
TOO, IN MY HEAD A TABLE FOR TWO, NEVER ALONE, HERE TO STAY, A SIGN TO
SHOW CHILDREN AT PLAY-CHILDS AND IM ABOUT TO DIE, FEEL THE LOWS
AND THE HIGHS, IN MY MIND WHERE THE WALLS, TALK, SCREAM, AND
STALK. . . .

JAMES
20/6.