

THE MEN ARE MAD AGAIN

HERE COME THE MEN

MARCHING IN THE STREETS

FOR GOOD OR BAD

REVOLT OR QUO

HERE COME THE MEN

THERE'S MORE THAN LAST TIME, SIR.

...

UNANSWERED

AM I GOING TO FALL DOWN A WELL?

MY UNBEARING SOUL WEEPS

RICHES, POWER, AND TIME ALL PASSED

BUT THERE SHE STOOD - ASKING

AM I GOING TO FALL DOWN THIS WELL?

...

SEPERATE

THIS PAST MORNING, FROST

COVERED MOUTHS SPLIT

A ROAD

A CONVERSATION

CHILLED BONES - CAUGHT

THIS PAST MORNING'S BREATH

IN LINE

COVERED MOUTHS SPLIT

TO SPEAK CRACKED VOICES

...

ACTS I.

IN OTHER WORLDS WITHIN MY OWN

THE WORST ACTS ARE MY OWN

DREAMED MEMORIES, MEMORIZED DREAMS

THE WORST ACTS ARE MY OWN

A SMALL ANGRY CHILD WALKS INTO YOUR LIFE

GROWING WITHIN YOUR CUSTODY

KICKING AND SCREAMING

YOUR PAPER WALLS DOWN

...

SLOW BIRTH

A LIGHT TAPS THROUGH

UN

YIELD(SLOW)ING.

VOICES SHIMMERING                      NONSENSE

VIBRATO.

A LIGHT DRIPS THROUGH

DRAINS WITH SCREENS.

SLOW.

CLOGGED.

IT ALL SETTLES IN THIS DARKROOM.

ADDING SHAPES TO A REALITY.

WHO ONLY KNEW TEXTURE.

ADDING FACES TO THEIR VOICES.

WHO NEVER SAW EXPRESSION.

A CAGE TO EXPERIENCE

