

# Hard Wire, Barbed Wire, and Other Useless Defenses

A Collection of Poems in the Minor Key

## Navigating Adaptive Agony

Fear comes from many places.

Difficult to decipher

With the naked eye.

A lazy flash

Here

A stab when I'm

Just lying there.

Just lie some more in waiting

It's only pain

Just a second

Till meeting again.

## Avoidance

There could be things beyond my cognition  
That are leading me to perdition.

I think there's a chance that is a good thing.

But it might just be what I whisper in my own ear  
To keep myself awake at night.

Maybe this is fear.

## The Day I Could No Longer Reach Emotion

I am being suspended

By a cable

Extending from my torso

Just below my sternum

And I can't reach anything.

And though I want to

I cannot cry.

It's too far away.

I only want to cry.

## This Must Belong to Another

A dark valley

    Weaves through

My childhood memories

    Like

    clogged

    veins

Of a broken heart.

Though it terrifies me

I oft travel across

As if

    walking

    On a floor of glass

I did not build.

It must have been another

Who made this valley

    Buried it

    Deep

    In

    my

    heart

And protected it with this bridge

For why would I?

There are cracks in the glass

It is poorly made

Through the cracks I feel breezes

From that horrid cavern below.

So foreign and cold.

It cannot be

This valley is mine

It's so cold

and dark...

I hear screams

Or maybe I'm imagining them.

Or maybe they are mine.

# Luck to Live! (and what comes after)

To be as a weed  
One need only take heed  
Of where wind wanders  
Without even a ponder

No time to think if you earned  
this fate.

Elate!

You have items  
Irate?

Want none...not even life

To be as a weed  
One must need and take heed  
Of where minds might wonder  
Will our roots take to plunder

No time to think

this  
is  
it for fate

Elate