

## “WHITE BLOOD”

Prince Charming  
Came trotting  
On a half-dead mule  
Searching through  
A forest of alarm clocks.  
He found the snooze button  
And stood atop of it  
For 7 years...  
Heavy.  
The sun sprinkled light  
Upon small minds, bigger bodies  
While a virgin swallowed  
A rotting apple and  
Took to the hills,  
Up red rivers  
Flowing into a massive hole  
To be spit out  
Like our Earth  
After an incredible explosion  
That shattered oceans,  
Giving witches their potions.  
By the time  
The young virgin  
Arrived at the forest  
Where the Charmed Prince  
Stood in rest,  
Chronos had revoked his blood-  
Black as ebony,  
While she remained roused,  
White as snow.

## "DANGEROUS ILLUSION"

"Iridescent rainbow sherbert  
Castle in the sky"  
Fantasy is by far the most  
Dangerous illusion.  
Some men say they would die for it.  
Most women know the truth.  
Ignorance isn't bliss  
To: An adult child who  
Given moccasin or shoe  
Could open up a second window,  
Looking out  
A new pair of eyes.  
Same frame-  
Different embellishments,  
We are the product  
Of billions of blind eyes  
Cursed by Hera  
Doomed to admire  
The likes of a Peacock.  
Stockholm Syndrome  
Of the masses  
In love with the madness  
No matter what language,  
Time era  
We're captive...  
Manipulation by man's own hand  
By and for  
The People.  
We, The People  
Aren't people to them.  
They'll use me like they used you.

“Contrast This Content”

The stars  
Erupted in a cloudy suicide  
The day the moon came up.  
“It” crashed,  
Earth was smashed,  
Life to ash,  
Cash became nothing-  
Broken glass.  
You’re the ones who were reading  
“It”.  
Marked “It”  
Number one  
On your list  
But one small detail  
Everyone missed:  
Can’t wish for dying  
When you’re trying  
Just as hard  
To survive.  
Can’t sell  
If you’re buying.  
How all these  
Percentages thrive.  
May the world erupt in sigh,  
A deafening fog  
To kill all the riches  
That Midas can’t touch.

"2+5=7"

Even if concerted eyes  
Existed only in my mind,  
I will always remember  
The freezing of a ticking clock.  
It stopped for 12 hours the 1st time.  
I was a wolf man  
Fighting for dominance-  
Fearing inadequacy,  
Sharing Hera's jealousy.  
I woke up the next morning heart still,  
Resentment on my breath.  
I returned to Metropolis  
Stained from the milky way,  
Irons on the the grey lines:  
A galactic vision quest  
Ending a crimson romance  
For the better.  
I couldn't possibly be fooled again...  
I couldn't possibly fall for "it" again...  
I had outsmarted "them".  
But "they" can buy the intelligence  
I must earn...  
So I packed up shop  
And embarked on another adventure  
This time,  
Out of the desert.  
The North rained down on me  
As I stood idle,  
Cradling myself  
In memories.  
I stood knee deep in numbers.  
Adorned with gilded cashmere,  
Sharper spikes  
Plunged deep into my vessel  
Tearing the seam  
That seemed to hold together  
my entire universe,  
So I escaped through the rip.

## "MULTIVERSE THEORY"

Inverted human instincts dictate  
Which direction I'll take.  
Your move, my move...  
I make you think  
I ran out of maneuvers.  
Mirroring madness,  
Thicker skin begins to grow.  
"Nobody eats off of a dirty table."  
A profitable people play poker  
With the house deck.  
In this world, we're led to believe.  
In that world, they isolate the lie.  
These beings becoming useless by evening,  
Moon pools froth and bubble  
Every time man drops a coin in vain.  
The vein of the underworld  
Clogged, fills up fast, overflowing  
Birthing rivers of salmon  
The color of charcoal.  
These fish have distinct stories to tell  
In languages conscious forgot long ago.  
I think I've won the game  
While the prize remains  
Chained in diamonds,  
Designer dog collar.  
What a perfectly clever disguise  
As we destroy ourselves  
From the inside.  
Standing adjacent to my door way,  
Waiting in the wings,  
Someone outside beckons.  
At first I'm threatened,  
Drenched habitually in radioactive water  
Begging to be neutralized.  
Possibility knocks but I've lost patience.  
I won't let them in  
Until they give me  
Their name.

