

Fever

The flames rise inside, densely layering and spreading throughout.
As hot as the center of a magnetar.
Colors from pallets of red, yellow, orange and blue.

The mind drifts away, giving way to delirium.
The body collapses and inner functions just about cease.

It's not all for naught though, as they also sooth and calm.
Unexpected, cheerful comfort comes forth.
An eerie anesthetic takes over.

Fever from outside
Fever from within
Fever from another
Fever from sin
Fever from a lover

Fever for dreams
Fever for righteousness
Fever for relieve
Fever for reprieve

Fever of hope
Fever of belief
Fever of peace

Fever by disease
Fever by imagination

Fever

Blinded by the heat, as flashing blackness bleeds over your eyes.
Yet still, a surprise of perplexing lulling.
In confusion and discombobulation, the thought of it breaking, is saving.
When not many others can be held together; severed from strength, for it you'll wait.

Seriously delirious, dozens of erratic thoughts swirl in your mind.
Its hidden purpose misinterpreted; for it brings deliverance.
You may not feel much, besides the fiery rush, but it will heal you.

Complication condenses into a single thought of immediate attention.
Haphazard life, simplified by this temporary paralysis.
Maybe a lesson can be salvaged, as you beg for health.
Refuge's relief from duress.
Sheltered by its caress.

Perhaps one more, in a series of tests.
Relatable to situations, like when staring down the edge of a knife; when all you want from life, is life.
So appreciate the pleasure in pain; the pleasure *and* the pain.
Remembering the extraordinary moments that comprise life.
These idiosyncrasies make it as much real as fantasy.
The blur between the two, is what's forever.
Nostalgia and masochism make up two sides of a coin that we've all held at one time.
From this fever, another fever comes forth; one for life itself.
The fire of which, shall sterilize and tantalize.

Insomnia

Thoughts burn through my mind.
Commotion of emotion, erodes my sanity away.
Yet another addition of my self-admission to this rendition of the night.
My mission, remission of this submission to tumultuous thinking.
Unblinking in this endeavor to sever my body from rest.
Another test?

The best I can do, is hope for dreams to take flight, rescuing me from my own plight.

Into the night, I blankly stare.
All but countless images glare back at me: glimmering, shimmering, my patience simmering.
Soberingly aware that I am awake!
Sediment of sentiment, glistens from within, as if the torment of sin.
Ah to be able to close my eyes and simply say "Fin".
Instead, heart rate speeds up, adrenalin begins to flow.
Calmly try to keep from breaking up.
Searching for the balance between control and letting go.
Hold together before the flood gates breach.
I reach for another pill, in hopes it will still my mind, but even so, hard to find.
You are so unkind!

Yet you define me, as I defy you.
Answers, you have brought, this is true.
This may have taught me many things, but at great cost.
Questions rise and energy falls.
Of myself, I expect too much.
Is it any wonder, that I panic, when I rush to rest?
Worried that I won't sleep deep enough.
My list of goals, continuously unrolls.
Unaccomplishable; it has its toll.
Beseech to achieve them all, but with no energy; I'm no use at all.
I've hit a wall.
Too tired to sleep.
Too tried for relief.
Believed, it must be, but with repress, it to achieve.

When search, gives way to finding.
Where near is far and far is near; it is finally here.
Who you are, is what you conceive and what it is, isn't just what it is.

Why deny myself this prize?
Into this never, you've cleverly trapped me time and time again.
Mine, I will never be, for as long as you continue to torment me.

Kiss The Sky

And maybe I'll just get high with my future self.
Kiss the sky.

And maybe I'll sample some fantasies.
It's always been worth the try.
Kissing the sky.

Perched upon the limbs of fabled trees,
we can gather treasured things.
Addressing pressing introductions, from within the forest's tress.
Impressed by how the jungles dress.
A welcome pallet of colors, scarce among the city's pressed concrete suits.
Of course they suit pursuits of other occasions.

Kiss the sky!

And so we should pry apart the things that withhold.
Gamma burst boldly!
And so behold the worthy.

Once unnerved by that which lurks and creeps disturbedly.
All a part of what it means to be.
Understanding's free.
The value of which cannot be pitched.

So, pitch your tent along a bank of the glimmering lakes of Intent.
And if your zen is bent,
here that will be unmeant.
Lick the scent!

In lagoons we swim, all the while dry.
And if you wish,
there is no need to insist,
for it's already been enlisted.
It's impossible to tell a lied.

Kiss the sky!

Logic and imperviousness make formidable allies.
Connected via dimensional shift,
we sift in and out of each other's sides.

So I stride the meadows, with curious bewonderment, of what I might find.
Contemplations and inventions, stir up in my mind.
Merging with the galactic urging; I surge forward in vibration.
Adjudicating.
I..

Kiss the Sky!

Gobbling up ground on my rocket bike.
A streak of light.
All to be your fantasy.
All to be the first thing you see, in the waking light.
These loosely fitting plans, they're tight.
A brace of structure and might.
Pleasure and possibility ride upon the rays of light.
Power, that's never been known to cower.

The reluctance that prevents, is faster to act and thus daydreams outnumber reality.
Yet that which urges is still seen, so I reach out and kiss the sky.

Kiss the Sky!

Thought Provoked

Walking down a path of reflection,
you ponder why some things are said and others are left in recession

When thought provoked, hands you a flyer
One interesting to acquire
The answers to past questions inquired

Sadly, the ink has all but expired
and as you struggle the faded words to decipher

Situation unprovoked, thinks it better if revoked
with wind rescinds the thought's desire

And as you watch it fly from reach,
Time, that leech, has past so fast
Its measure vast

Until one day, an answer cast across your mind
like a shadow behind a flickering fire

Will find itself a flyer
passed by thought provoked, to some other passer by

Words

Strikes hearts and ears the same.
Of tears and fears, cheers and jeers.
Something beautiful and some insane.
Carries you away to another plane.
Another's plain.
Some of pain, of feign.
Some of elation.
To and from love.
A means by which to communicate.
Attempted summation of comprehension.
Causing consideration; a perfect stain.

So with locution, expressing whatever I can address.
Striving towards arriving.
Tasked by the questions that have always been asked.
Deployed and employed.
Never devoid.

Sweet compliments, a treat.
More than can be seen.
Expression of dreams.
Occasionally obscene.
Lewd to the crude and nude to the viewed.
Painting, molding scenes.
More and/or less than what they seem.

Reaction to passion.
Refraction of rational.

Seductive, disruptive, obtruding.
Soothing, brooding and substituting.
Concluding, pursuing and ensuing.

Words merge with intent, to facilitate content.
Repentance from resent, to avoid relent.
Meant to include, when not to exclude.

Subjecting, preventing, suspecting, objecting, rejecting, reflecting, affecting, connecting, directing, projecting; matter of selection.
Yet no matter how descriptive; still an idiom of potential.

Quantumly entangled with the epitome of thought:
Imagination lends to all things; salvation.

Contemplation of expectation.
Creation and relation.
Art and law.
From physicality and of lore.
Of what's to come and what came before.

Sounds and nouns.
Adjectives and sedatives.
Verbs and blurbs.
Preposition and suggestion.
Adverbs and proverbs.
Renowned pronouns.
Conjunctions of function.
Interjections facilitating corrections.

To name another notable few, which reflect views;

To have: Hope, honor, valor, virtue, kindness, passion, tolerance, spirituality, understanding, emotion, courage, creativity; Life.
To seek: Peace, purity, prosperity, security, progress, acceptance, selflessness, knowledge, insight, intimacy, wisdom, truth, God, Love.

To define.
To convey.