

## Different Spokes of the Same Wheel

**1944**

first

ostracized

tyrannized

demonized

localized

dehumanized

immobilized

brutalized

sterilized

aerosolized

paralyzed

vulcanized

carbonized

vaporized

never

eulogized

### **Memory of Darkness**

I crept in darkness; there among shadows,  
Watching the patterns just watching me back  
Imagining each of my tomorrows  
Propelling me stepwise into the black.

I sank in darkness; there among waves,  
Hearing my eardrums burst with the pressure  
Of the inhalation, I strain to stay  
Consciousness slipping despite the gesture

I fought in darkness; there among memory,  
Sticking to bitumen covered in red.  
Inside of my head, bees buzz cleverly  
Sharing secrets from the land of the dead  
Where my people wait to welcome me home  
Telling me that it is not my time to come

**I will not cry in public:**

opting instead  
To exchange  
the ironic  
isolation  
existing in  
“shared space”  
...for the singular  
closed space  
of the old family truck  
newly titled  
(as COVID was still an uncommon word)  
by a self-important little man  
donning gloves and mask,  
His presence,  
infringing upon  
thoughts on  
government approval...  
Talk without action.  
Action without  
Purpose

Purpose

without results.

Madness and anger

bottled for

Whatever future

Is coming

The last tears fall

Hitting the

floorboard

Effectively engulfing the only

Closed space

Where I can face the

current and future

realities

within:

I will not cry in public:

**Origin Unknown,**

Unimportant even.

Millions of paths

Converging daily,

Humanity again

reminded what it is

to be mortal.

Cause and effect -

equal mysteries.

Exposure and Mask

Equal Dice and

Random outcome -

Origin unknown

unimportant even.

Reluctant mortals-

ignoring phases.

offer pounds

of flesh and

pray it will

suffice

as a late entry