

SPECTRUM

Iceberg: A Self Portrait

The epitome of the unknown... and unknowable

True potential yet to be revealed

Perhaps remaining a mystery for eternity

So cold and formidable to all encountered

But truly just lost and drifting

Am I in your way?

Why do you run?

Frigid, frightened, fragmented

That cannot be me

Princess Catastrophe

Floating light above the surface

Black depths calling from below

The sun?

Let that dream go

There's only you and me and the cold inside

A thin line between destruction and redemption

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You are the hunter

Wild

They can tame your body, but not your soul

You feel restricted in your circumstances, but your dreams can't be contained

Your nature will always remember, always lurking under the surface

It shapes every experience and decision you make in life

You can't be tamed

You are wild

You are free

You are YOU

Behind the bars, you become numb

You feel immune to joy

To all life has to offer

But don't give up

Don't give in

Roar with all your might

Don't go gentle into that good night

Freedom will come

And when it does, pounce!

You are the queen of the jungle

A lioness at heart

Protect what is yours

Assert your dominance

Be bold

Be brave

Don't hold back - not for anyone or anything

The call of the wild rings out and you answer with every fiber of your being

You're patient, you know how to bide your time

You wait for that perfect opportunity to escape

You know the timing has to be right

You've felt the sting from the whip of reality when you've failed before

It's made you gun-shy

But don't let it - shrug it off, swat it away

Pain is but for a moment

Joy is forever

Break free

Run, leap, jump

Do what you were meant to do

But whatever you do, don't stay in that cage
Don't let it lull you into a false sense of security
Sure, your basic needs are being met
But what about the needs of your soul?
What about YOU?
You won't find that in the four walls of your prison of fear
It's the law of the jungle: eat or be eaten

Fear is not your enemy
You are the hunter and it is your prey
Destroy it
Tear it limb from limb
Dance on the carcass of your old, frightened, paralyzed self

You can do it
I hear your voice
Your true voice
We're speaking the same language, you and I
Go
Conquer

You are the hunter

SPECTRUM

Dissected

Do you remember the day
You showed your true colors
No one was around
Except your little dog watching
I didn't understand why
Your mask was convincing
Fooling us all
Hatred spewed
Your pile of dirty gifts
To go with your venomous whispers
Two faces are too many
He didn't know
And I had to tell
But I couldn't say the words
So I wrote them down
The joke's on you
You get more flies with honey
Not the crunch of feet
Your name an epithet
Hurled against the grass
Door slammed shut
A thousand stings of silence
I wonder if you knew
The courage filling me
We don't talk that way often
The compelling evidence
Phone on the floor
Your voice so tiny
We laughed
In the empty house
No he is not there
Floors so sticky
What did he say to you
When he said goodbye
I wish I could see your face
The way you saw mine

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Planted

Blossoming
A beauty and a curse
The timing off
The story cold
I'm sorry
The answer you don't want
Echoes of wrong
The finger of pain
I'll never be the same
What if
Turn back time
String re-tied
The path avoided
Destiny unmet
Here we are again
Despite our promises
Do you learn
Capsules of regret
Half OK
But the soul doesn't forget

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This Game

I fell so hard
I said I wouldn't
But that smile
Like a knife in my heart
Coated in molasses
Your skin my addiction
I couldn't stay away
Your scent in the air
Intoxicating my dreams
I would've done anything for you
I would've done everything for you
But you risked it
Pale, stringy hair
Notes and kisses
My heart like pieces of confetti
I lashed and cried
Redemption for a time
But this cycle would repeat
I lost count
I asked you a question
A mystery unsolved
I thought I'd never be the same
And yet here we are
Players of this game