

# YOU

awake unaware of the horrid  
circumstances that had delivered you



**S**uddenly, in a cloudy, darkened hall that you realize is your tarnished dreams, you awake unaware of the horrid circumstances that had delivered you here. You do not recall the sharp pain or the long days of burning exhaustion, nor do you remember the harsh suffering that you had inflicted on the innocents. They have never forgiven you.

will no longer accept

# Earth



**Y**ou stumble about, groping  
for an escape, a release  
from the confusion that has

never  
become your life. When you see the lift  
your stomach contracts tightly and you  
gasp for a sliver of air. You try to fall to

the ground but cannot. The Earth will

ascend  
no longer accept you. The knowledge  
infiltrates your cloudy mind as if it  
knew the way to your battered soul.

You see what is your fate,

you will never ascend.

# wary

of the demons that might steal away its life



**D**azed by the slap of a dark enlightenment, you shuffle off to the dreary room that so shamelessly calls to you, that can only accept you now. You let slip the words that can no longer comfort you, that offer no safety, only a curse for a wanderer, a haunting reminder of what could have been: “Oh, God”.

**T**hen a light floats in slowly, as if wary of the demons that might steal away its life, and here they wait in the dark corners, vengefully counting the moments. You extend your hand carefully and greet the messenger as it finishes its long journey.

**F**or a moment, brief and wonderful, life fills you and the amazement on your face mimics the glow that drives forth from you. Unlike the others she is kind and gentle to you. You remember days that have long ago become dusty remnants of a period called wasted time. days when peace was prominent and thoughts never turned toward that strength that you used so often later in life, that caused so many to fear you. That finally drove you to be so alone, that forced you here.



you to be so alone, that forced you here  
**Drove**

P O W

**W**

hen she retreats and you

move to the window to watch

her slow ascent you witness the

growth and completion of your life rise up and

block you dim vision. They grow with the quickness

and the power that has guided you in your hateful

explosions that pushed so many from your heart,

That caused them to stumble away, wounded and

bleeding, crying for you as they fell heavily to the

ground. And you mocked them for their weakness,

they have never recovered.

# never

that has guided you in you hateful explosions



# Grimy



and dirty with years of neglect

**F**inding your tortured way to the old  
staircase that has always been  
there, grimy with years of neglect, you  
understand that it has offered a quiet release. Those  
there have no strength to escape, to seek the Truth.  
One piercing step after another echoes throughout the  
warehouse until the bottom. This is the world you have  
created and those there are yours too. They scream to  
you, hoping to halt your new found ambitions. They  
hurl the past at you because that is all they have to  
throw towards your faded heart. They recall the  
moment when you spat out those words and it broke  
her her and the day you revealed your true self and it  
scarred those around you.

Through the  
**center**



of a destroyed dream

destroyed

**Y**

ou remember. What you had done is laid  
out before you to be raped or to be lifted  
up and you wonder about which path to

take. You look to the outside and witness the shattered  
remnants of your desires. They are punched through  
and now await the final blow to send the shards to the  
dirt. Through the center you see the world clearly. You  
know that it is the only exit from the warehouse,  
through the center of a destroyed dream, from the  
place that hurts the most, the place that is the most  
clear. The truth slowly rises.

dream

# plow



**through the test called young life**

**I**t is cold on the outside and it has been a long time since you have been here. You look around for the colors and life you expect to see from the ones with hate or fear, the warehouse was so old. You look about for the little ones that surely run about in a light joy, in a gleeful cheer but you find none. They left long ago when the foundation of the warehouse had cracked.

**F**rom a wasted hulk you have named lost love, a dog emerges. Frail and weak, ready to become crushed by the powers that own this land, it is unaware of the pain that will be inflicted upon it should plow through the test called young life. Your dying heart lets slide the wish that it dies swiftly and in ignorance.

**U**nder the weight of an uncaring world you see the results of what must happen to every person who feels the pain of others, who understands what it is to be both alive and dying, who knows that to thrive in the world is to destroy your brother and that no heart-leapt joy comes without the heaviest of tolls. You reach down to remove the weight but you cannot. It is not yours to remove or change. Your hand slips through the bars and through the crushed remnants of what was innocence.

**T**ruth draws closer. That nowhere will you find peace, that it is only fleeting and frail and when in your hands it becomes smothered and mangled to limp away cursing you as a fool, which in the end, is all you can ever be.

What was



innocence



**Y**ou find a rock to cling to, the Truth that is unshakable and pure, it has been patiently waiting your arrival. It stands before you and you ignore its presence, it towers above you and your

attention focuses on the gravel at your feet. Today you find

the Truth that rises above all else. It shows mankind that every dream is crumbling, every heart will break and that the innocents can never live within the warehouse that

holds so many. The little ones die because they must. The

hungry eyes that stare at them from cracked and dirty windows slowly stabs at their hearts, bleeding them. At

night they listen to the sadness that seeps from the

warehouse, the screams of darkened voices.