

UNKNOWN NAME

SITTING HERE LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW ...

LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW THE BEDROOM SITS

WATCHING THE WINDOW WEAR THE BEDROOM FITS

A VISION IN A SPACE THAT IS ONLY VIEW-ABLE FROM THE ANGLE I SIT

TWO DIRECTIONS ON THE NORTH AND ONE ON THE SOUTH.



IF I MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE, THE BED WILL FLY OUT

THE WINDOW WILL SHATTER

AND OUT GOES THE BED FLYING OVER THE TOP OF THE HOUSE .

SO WEAR AM I SITTING ?

CAN'T IMAGINE THE WEST ..

I AM TROUBLED BY THE CAPACITY OF MENTAL SPACE

BLOCKED BY THE DRESSERS AND THE MIRROR THA WONT

ALLOW ME TO MOVE OR LOOK AT MY REFLECTION

"AN INVISIBLE FACE"

I AM ON THE OUTSIDE AND IT IS FREEZING

~IF I CAN MOVE JUST A LITTLE INCH ON THE INSIDE
THERE'S HOPE ..

~THAT I MAY SEE SUMMER OR EVEN SMELL HER .

WHAT A BITCH SHE IS !

ALL THAT I HAVE DONE FOR HER !

IV'E BEEN HER FASHION PUPPET ,WALKING, THE STREETS PRAISING HER FOR THE DAISIES , AND SHE
DOESN'T EVEN PAY THE ARCHITECT IN FULL.

I WILL WRITE HER UP AND LET HIM KNOW AS SOON AS I AM STABLE TO MOVE.

MAYBE A BLUE JAY.. OR A SPARROW OR SOME FAMILY RELATION WILL FLY BY TO GREEN ME..

...LIGHT AS THEY MAY BE BUT THE MOVEMENT OF LIFE, FORCED BY NATURE ,WILL LET ME KNOW I AM

NOT ALONE.

I KNOW THAT THE EASTERN STARS, ARE NOT FAR AND THEY WILL PARADE ON YOUR LAND.

WHY THE GAMBLE ?

WHEN I AM CHOSEN BY THE DESIGN IN A FORGOTTEN LANGUAGE THAT YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND!
THIS BED IS NOT AS COMFORTABLE AS IT USED TO BE..
AND MY BACK SIDE IS STIFFEN ~ BOREDOM~

THE WINDOW SHOWS LITTLE VAGUE, FINGER PRINTS, THAT POSSIBLY DIDN'T MAKE IT..
BUT I'M SURE OF IT !

MAYBE THE WIND WILL BE NOSY AND SHOW ME FAVOR WRITTEN IN BLACK AND WHITE SCROLLS
SIGNED BY THE MOST HIGH .

PS: I AM STILL HERE MY BEAUTIFUL CREATURE

LET IT FLY IN MY DIRECTION, FOR AT LEAST I CAN SMELL, AND FEEL THE DRIFT OF FREEDOM!
THIS ...IS ALL I ASK !
PLEASE FORGIVE MY QUESTION IT IS NOT A DEMAND

JUST, SIMPLY A HUMBLE REQUEST FROM A TORTURED SPIRIT ..

MENTALLY PARALYZE BY HER OTHER HALF .

CAN U PLEASE TURN THE LIGHT BACK ON {?}

SHOW ME MERCY FOR ONE OF THESE GATES BRAKES LOOSE .
AND BY THE TIME YOU REACH THE SOUL

" I PRAY " -SHES NOT HELL-BOUND !

-SHAKU STARR

Shaku Writes
(Unknown Name)