

# UNKNOWN NAME



SITTING HERE LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW.  
LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW THE BEDROOM SITS  
WATCHING THE WINDOW, WEAR THE BEDROOM FITS  
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, WHERE AM I AM SITTING, I CAN'T IMAGINE THE WEST,  
I AM TROUBLED BY CAPACITY OF MENTAL SPACE,

THAT WON'T ALLOW ME TO LOOK AT MY REFLECTION, AN INVISIBLE FACE.

I'M ON THE OUTSIDE AND IT'S FREEZING.

IF I CAN MOVE JUST A LITTLE INCH ON THE INSIDE

THAT I MAY SEE SUMMER OR EVEN SMELL HER.

WHAT A BITCH SHE IS!

I'VE BEEN HER FASHION PUPPET

PRAISING HER FOR THE DAISIES AND SHE DOESN'T EVEN REPAY THE ARCHETECT IN FULL!

I WILL WRITE HER UP, SOON AS I AM STABLE TO MOVE

MAYBE A BLUEJAY, 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, THAT 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 IN A FORGOTTEN LANGUAGE, THAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THIS BED IS NOT AS COMFORTABLE AS IT USE TO BE, AND MY BACKSIDE IS STIFFEND

- BOREDOM

THIS WINDOW SHOWS LITTLE VAGUE, FINGERPRINTS

OF THOSE WHO POSSIBLY DIDNT 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'm still here, my beautiful creature

SIGH...

LET IT FLY IN MY DIRECTION, PLEASE

PLEASE BLOW IN MY DIRECTION  
FOR AT LEAST I CAN SMELL AND FEEL THE SWEET, DRIFT OF FREEDOM!  
THIS IS ALL I ASK, PLEASE FORGIVE MY QUESTION  
FOR IT IS NOT A DEMAND, JUST A SIMPLE HUMBLE REQUEST, FROM A TORTURED SPIRIT.  
MENTALLY PARALYZE BY HER OTHER HALF.  
CAN U PLEASE TURN THE LIGHTS BACK ON {?}  
IT'S SO DARK, TERRIBLY DARK IN HERE,  
PLEASE, FOR I AM AFRAID THE SWEET, SHY, SUBTLE GIRL,  
YOU ONCE KNEW WILL PERISH AND BE NO MORE  
PLEASE SHOW MERCY, SHOW ME MERCY, FOR ONE OF THESE GATES BRAKES LOOSE.  
AND BY THE TIME YOU REACH THE SOUL  
I PRAY SHE'S NOT HELL BOUND...

-----UNKNOWNNAME-----

