Inside of .a.mind gamblers betting on roulette values disconnected

A flowered morning pebble strewn asphalt pathway on a saturday

water falling down
shouts echo from a whirlpool
from lonsome lost lives

Twilight of eikons
memories repressed or dead
memoriesc, sonken

purple and scarlet alight a turbulent sky predicting darkness

A lithe scimitar to cut through an awkward hope of nothing at all

from a distant war
a newsflash of still more deaths
seven second spot

Crossing river Styx rapids on a rubber raft shouts: "Man overboard!"

Arachnids scurry over decaying bodies on my front sidewalk

cream colored silk flesh
arms embracing satin hands
once in fantasy

As a German Jew Salvation, no, "Ich nicht hast" that is always us

A child's simple smile
is lost for both us and him
but our hindsight's dream

Wave tips breaking white straining tendons try to reach to the shores above

snow that's obscuring a blanket over a hand reaching to someone