

Just Imagine:e

April 2009

Time slips by like a black hole between us
Islands from the shore you can never see
I am searching for the doorway
---to slip to the other side

Just imagine, break tradition
revision what we see
-The universal static
is blowing through us-

The technology shimmers and glistens
like light that gravity is bending

I can't help but think that
beneath the surface is supported by sticks
cold metal and utter darkness

Sometimes the mirage collapses
those last few moments before we black out
like faces there were laughing
-that we believed the tapestry they made

Weave yourself wings and define muscles to move them
for we in the end are those generators