A SCHIZOPHRENIC ENCOUNTER

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Cant conclude to allude

whatever is happening.

*Just listen, greet words*

*I am soothingly saying.*

The crackles of static

leaves me stressfully straining.

*Just follow the viscous—*

*Voice constantly playing.*

The words I hear bubble

Like rabid foam-froth.

*Pure, planned, pressed decisions*

*Slip freely from mouth.*

The battle keeps raging,

Is this real or imagined?

*My patience is breaking*

*All I want is your silence.*

Destruction now settled…

*I’ll take your surrender*

*and play with its music*

*so tasteful and tender.*

*Your mind is my vortex*

*encircled by thoughts,*

*so ravaged with fragment*

*like one last fired shot.*