

# End Zone, Ulterior Solitude

Tender silence fascinates  
And lead the one who hates  
Unto a realm of dreams-  
Debris of a once grand,  
Magnificent shrine  
And when the dusk descends  
The sight will turn divine  
Semislumber less of pain  
Heed and learn, Morpheus Domain  
Up to highness, down to deeps  
Now envy him who sleeps,  
Insomnia slaves!  
A lavish sopor- vast scape,  
Ulterior solitude,  
Imaginary drape  
Desireful plenitude  
Utmost fields,  
Paths concealed,  
The pageantry reachless to logic  
Slight echoes of breathing dying in the air  
Through mist enwreathing  
Oddly coming scenes:  
Joy and fright,  
Godly and obscene-  
Inner human flight  
Nightly theatrical visions:  
True revelation or hoax?  
Knowledge to fade at dawn?  
Lies of someone to coax?  
Floating as the daylight creeps  
From out of spooky trips,  
From out of dream  
Mournful is the way back,  
Mournful but quick  
To where the regnant rack  
Is odious and sick