

Grinch, Snakes And Ladders

Breathe
And let the bad air in
Flesh gone numb down the bone
Like stone
But moving fast as thought
Trip from a bed of pain to the unknown
Arise
Beneath a different sky
The new sun beats down a blue -black glow
A rush
Like no one's ever felt
Until my senses begin to overload...
Shock
In the flesh again
Gone for a spilt second
Back feeling somehow changed
Flushed with new sensations
On this path I climb
Descending, ascending
Up out of my body...or mind?
Higher and higher
Climbing rung by rung
Dropping further and harder
Now