

# Atrox, Nine Wishes

Deep down in a smiling bucket swimming clouds.

If it was up to me this house would be almost seven hundred years old and more than thirteen kilor

I would sit in a rocking chair, creaking along with an out-of-tune piano and an orchestrion that alwa

I'd be able to walk in the ceiling. I would eat nebula for supper. I would wear a necklace made of st

The well outside would be an eye that stares itself blind at the moon. The water would sob. There v

The shadows would converge when the clock struck twenty-five.

Oh how I wish I could walk about on the walls. And how I wish there were more hours in a night:

When I can't wish for more - the vision of scarabees crackling mandrake roots in soil breathing gho

haunting you with their fumes of horror till your soul tears your body apart and escapes.