

Hour, Gallery

I feel the eyes
All stare at me
Nowhere to hide
They see into my mind
Know they're alive
Look not glazed
Like he who died
In the picture frame
My photo too will be a ghost in time
Ugly thoughts
Betray to them
They see all
All they see
A fool
Kneel on the floor
Take from them
The power held
My whole life shared
Plunge the knife so deep
Bathe in the pool
Turn out the light
Still they stare
Drift into sleep
Meet them there
Thriving on the endlessness
of dream
Running
Footsteps going nowhere
Fall hard into the bed
And wake
I opened not my mouth
They heard me scream.