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.