

wading in the danger zone
balance beam act gone heads up
topsy turvey concussion bites
life as we have known it and
turns over the rock sediment
of decay worms spill bugs spill
forth in a parade of dysfunction
thats bound to radically change my
life as I know it and it pains
me through the source from which
it came to never be met by
each other while we breathe
the same air and have no
chance of conversing eye
to eye belonging to a
language that seeks to unite
us.