

if magnesium isnt magnetic then how can pathetic be called poetic. not to discredit depressing rhetoric
in retrospect i respect it while expected i deflect it so as not to be accepted. i find a place of peace
where my mind is still i steal away for a time until i write another line and fill the pages of a book
conceal all the truth they may reveal aloft aloof in school imaginations fill. left alone in librarys. it's the
place of a thousand thrills