

2007

Plethora Vivid

The endless waves kept me from breathing.

I yelled and I yelled at the sky for help.

Invisible floatation devices hovered around my head.

I thought I had drowned but woke up in my bed.

Sweat covered my body like the ocean in my nightmare.

I tried to get up and fell onto a bowl of corn flakes.

My eyes blinked and I slammed on the brakes.

A elephant stood in front of my car.

The car door opened. I got out and slipped on ice.

Glass surrounded me and three kind mice.

I yelled for help.

Two children said," isn't he cute?"

They picked me up and put me on top of a flute.

A man played it and said, "dance, dance".

I did until I fell.

Then, I heard a bell.

My head was ringing.

I was in a huge tower.

On the floor was a beautiful flower.

It started to melt.

Dali was following me.

I blinked my eyes and the tower became a tree.

Fortune cookies hung from its leaves.

My mouth ate one.

I slipped and fell into a web a spider had spun.

The spider was big and I was what he wanted to eat.

But I turned into a Praying Mantis and ate him.

2010

Waking Unconscious

The endless waves stifled my breathing,  
I yelled and I yelled at the sky for help.  
Invisible floatation devices hovered around my head,

I thought I had drowned but woke up.  
Sweat covered my body like the ocean covers the earth,  
I tried to get up and fell onto a bowl of corn flakes.

My eyes blinked and I slammed on the brakes,  
A elephant stood in front of my car.  
The car door opened, I got out and slipped on ice.

Glass surrounded me and three kind mice,  
I called out for help.  
Two children said," isn't he cute?"

They picked me up and put me on top of a flute,  
A man played it and said, "dance, dance".  
I did,

Then, I heard a bell.  
My head was pulsating from the echo,  
I was chained to the walls of a rotating tower.

On the floor was an alluring flower,  
It started to melt.  
Dali was following me,

I blinked my eyes and the tower became a tree.  
Fortune cookies hung from its leaves,  
I felt compelled to eat one.

I slipped and fell into a web a spider had spun,  
The spider was big and I was what he wanted to eat  
But I turned into a Praying Mantis and ate him instead.

I awoke safe in my bed,  
Satisfied by the explorations in my mind,  
That challenged my subconscious in its wake.

Final Version (Maybe)  
Waking Unconscious

The endless waves stifle my breathing,  
Invisible floatation devices hover around my head,

I had drown but  
fall into a bowl of corn flakes.

My eyes blink, I slam on the brakes,  
A elephant is in front of my car.  
The car door opens, I get out and slip on ice.

Glass surrounds me  
I call out for help.  
Two children say," isn't he cute?"

They pick me up, put me on top of a flute,  
A man plays it and says, "dance, dance"  
I did.

I hear a bell.  
My head is pulsating from the echo,  
I am chained to the walls of a rotating tower.

On the floor is an alluring flower,  
It starts to melt.  
Dali is following me,

I blink my eyes, the tower becomes a tree.  
Fortune cookies hang from its leaves,  
I feel compelled to eat one.

I slip and fall into a web a spider had spun,  
The spider is big, I am what he wants to eat,  
but I turn into a Praying Mantis, and eat him instead.