

sunflower 15

by Bobbi Lurie

sick people in pain alone talk to themselves
incomprehensible are these words to those who see your face
unimaginable deeds done dare i say it to any creature not struck
with it
murmur something they cannot truly understand speak in
monotone
dare not express incomprehensible words
cruelty possible always to be surpassed man's lasting attribute
"plain before my eyes" said he eyes swathed in bandages covering
sight
oozing yellow fluid is this life thought i
screams mixed with volleys of shots soaked in shrieks
"our massacre was in revenge for all the troubles in the world"
said he

