

Daisies of the Multi-Verse

by Darryl Price

unite! This is what we came
here for, like a stranger, or
not, to feel something deeper
than real fire. Daisies of the
free multiverse, I never
meant to hurt you. Daisies of
the multiverse, we used to

understand each other without
too much trying. I'm not
your teardrops. And you're not my
distant stranger. Daisies of
the multiverse, the more I
think, well, the less I feel better
about any of my

so-called creations. They think
it's wrong to just not give a
damn. I don't know. I've got no
problem with anyone, if
it's honest acknowledgement
on the communication
table. I guess I should try

harder, but I keep coming
up with advanced thankfulness,
even in the darkest hours.
A flying car isn't one
of my dreams or visions, for
instance, but I don't mind it.
Why does it always have to

be called all a waste of time?
Daisies of the universe,
the things I've said, the truth is,
I meant them, otherwise I
just wouldn't say them. Daisies
of the multiverse, not to
annoy, but I hate pessimism

as a way of licking
the ice cream cone to solid
gold death. Why not try to
have some genuine fun? Listen,
daisies of the multiverse,
answer my letter, it's
only me, please, don't lie, don't

be late. We're somehow counting
on you anyway to get
up and going again. Daisies
of the multiverse, be
what you want to be. I can
always be found. Daisies, my
favorites, let darkness go.

