

Electrical Room

by Darryl Price

It's not so much you enter the world at
your own risk, but that who knows where it all
goes to when you've been so strangely deserted
inside the mother ship itself. Don't
bother to name the villains, we all know

their phony daytime names. The electrical
room is yours only as long as you
use it to conduct yourself according
to your own deepest feelings. Otherwise,
it stays captured in a loop of trapped wires

and greedy impulses by others and
their trained monsters. Why is that so hard to
figure out? They've made their mess and now they
want to add you to the strangled circuitries.
It's a crime, but who's looking out for

truth these days? I'll run away with you. Doesn't
that make the most sense? We didn't come
here for comfort, but to open our eyes.
You know there's something more, something better.
We didn't come here to say goodbye either.

We didn't come here to be left all
sad and alone. The ways of heaven and
of hell sometimes cause the same problem. It's
a perfect storm in a box, but it's still
like a bee sting waiting to happen. I

know no one cares if you live or die, but
I care. I know no one is coming to

save us, but I believe you can save you.
I believe in magic, but I wouldn't
wish it upon anyone who isn't

ready to face the horse's teeth. And besides,
you are the only magic that really
matters in the end. I want to be your
poet friend, but I don't need you to tell
me what that means. I need you to trust that

it is love. It should end there, in salvation,
but it won't because we are brought up on
self doubt and a stubborn refusal to
forgive. We fall out of love when we give
in to the negative narrative of

fear sponsored hate as the only way to
live. Don't let go until you're ready. Don't
be pushed into the current by the river
unless you choose to go that way. Don't
be sad. At this very moment we have

found each other, floating in these words together.
Remember. Those things we used to
say have already been added to the
overall vibration of the universal
distance. That makes the difference.

