

Cabin Fever

there are no reference points

here-

which is, apparently
a place.

I can find myself

in a twisted border

dividing blank

from blank

with blank

but neon-blank

bite at yourself for long enough

and the paint chips off, leaving the chemicals to glow naked

(i am going to scream)

To move in a void,

1. you choose a direction,

2. walk until you find a wall

3. hit it hard enough

4. to bounce off

5. and find another

but this requires blood

of any color

but the clear mucus

leaking out of my eyes

tinting my vision a dappled grey

making my step uncertain

of what looks good

and what does not

(I am going to scream.)

0

points of reference

no light pinpricks in the distance

showing that there could be distance

no signs saying,

Right Turn Ahead

just blank

no pens that I could be certain really exist

and only clear mucus to fill them

the comfort is stifling

