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The other week  
I visited a new park  
Walked a small trail  
And went ~~INSANE~~

Reiteration  
Double check  
Something's off

~~IT LOOKS EXACTLY THE SAME..~~

No... I don't think it's fish or water..

*It's something else.*

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I visited a new park  
Walked a small trail  
And went ~~INSANE~~

Reiteration  
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No... I don't think it's fish or water..

*It's something else.*

... Or maybe..

I fall into a puddle, far from any resemblance of bottomless depths to be unceremoniously shoved into a Big Gulp™ cup scavenged out of the back of a cupboard, leaching of scented soap, face shoved into the ridged plastic outline- only masked by heated dishwasher cycles- tail half sticking out, hoping for a merciful death while people cheer in celebration for having saved me... only to expire from sheer unconscionable neglect, entirely unacknowledged except for the oddity of having ever been found.

In this interdimensional  
metaphysical accordion orgy

(Yes, that's what I have come up with to describe it)

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I think about water  
And specifically that myth  
about walking across it  
When you should fall through  
the surface  
Not to drown...  
But to get lost  
To be, even

Momentarily unseen.

Instead of impacting the concrete

Splattered  
    Twitching  
        Floppy  
            Disembowelled

On a walking trail of a park

~~That looks exactly the  
same...~~

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On a walking trail of a park

~~That looks exactly the  
same...~~

As it approaches

***FASTER***

and

***FASTER***

Hoping I will pass through  
A crack in the surface  
Fall deep into a bottomless  
Body of water

Blooming, sure  
Impossible, maybe..

It exists though, surely  
All other evidence points to  
that it does

Yet, why can I not see it?

Is it inside?

Me?

You?

*Thme?\**

As it approaches

***FASTER***

and

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*Thme?\**

Is this feeling  
The dying delusions  
Of a fish suffocating

Gasping

Flopping

Desperately searching for  
an ounce of water?

Or am I already

b u i l l e t

..?

Maybe I have momentarily  
Noticed the simularity of my  
strange environment  
Feeling I have finally escaped the  
Clutches of my torment  
Trying to calculate a new direction

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