

Reality Is Only a Dream Away

By Robin Lipinski

Furrows forming deep,
Strafing runs of Gomorrah,
Running for their lives.

Laser lights beating shaft and spear,
Splitting open their heads like gourds,
To end defiance.

Yet hidden in the belly,
Her new life,
Showing them humanity can fight back.

Sharpened mind of nefarious thoughts,
Dwelling on what they know to be true.
Taking admission to the party of insanity,
Though, tell me, what is truth?
Is it waking to live? to breath?
Dream...pictured plight portray
Individual perfection.
"Sleep little child, sleep your troubles away."
Blackness of sanity sweeping a vision to dust,
To swirl,
Rise,
Flee.
Tell the sand man, reality is only
A dream away.

Watching him sleep,
His legs twitch as if chasing the bear,
Long was his life living in a prison of comfort.
Never tasting the chase only the kennel bowl of food and water.
This now, will change.
Radar, welcome to the family.
Your life will now change.

The End