

THE QUICK SHIVER IN THE
DARK WINGS OF NIGHT GATE

Hypnos. God of Sleep and Dream.
Flapped its head wings down and up.
Fell asleep. Dreamed. That it woke up.
Then it woke. Shivered it was the dream
Of a wide awake God. Dreaming it was Sleep.
Good and goddamn enraged. It forbade its Self all sleep.
It invented merry hypnotism. To murder its capacity to dream:
First. It stopped pretending to be Hypnos. God of Sleep. And Dream.
Second. It disoriented its own Self from all. And everything that it knew.
Third. It crawled up from archaic regression. To living in the present. New.
Then it saw a fourth way. Totally invisible to no more than a very sharp few.
To cleverly hypnotize even coma snooze mortals into total sleepless! Health! !
Bright! Happinesses! Alert joys! Pleasures! Freedoms! Light! And wealth! m
Pretend that you're dead and keep your life down deeper than a dead fish can. aaa
It said. Deep. Quiet. Dead. As long as you can. Sooner or later. Whaaaaaa aaaaa
Life will fly up. Alive. Silver sliver liver shiver in a non-stop tremble piston raa
At this point. Cranky mortal morals condemned Hypnos' happiness as stealth:
"This neither has an ethical feel nor nature's seal. This is a bum deal!"
There is but one shiver slight. Fluttering bright.
You might swipe. From these small dark wings
Of night. Life is very much shorter than a sun
Hydrogen's tan. Steal every scrap of happiness
You can. Four breaths a minute. Death sucker.
Breathe. An awake God you wish to be? Life
Sucker. Do not breathe. Stars shine bright on
Shatter light. Dark back of that is a brilliant
Lack in back of simple non-breathable fact:
One star flat on its back squeaks breath
In a vacuum. Thee. The The. That's
One clever cat air fat para bat
Anti-catatonic light theft
Tonic breath o Attic
.sk rebma yenoH
loF ,citna citatS