



(2)

I've wore a cold frown for ~~the~~ ^{having to} witness a beautiful vibrant mom lose her fight for joy in life.

Her world beset by the intrusive alien power black robe indifferent Judge ordering ~~them~~ a great family-divide like the Red Sea opened wide or gouged eyes... I've been on an rollercoaster ride with tears of a clown since we — Arnel, Craig, Tasha, Bruce and Joe — watched a woman in desperation become a mere shell with no will left to survive.

No more sincere laughs or smiles as she began to rapidly descend in the hopeless waters of insanity contemplating suicide... which she tried while Arnel succeeded and died... as her wish was quick demise to swim far away from the reality of marriage dissolution and a family snapped apart. Our bridges of hope collapsed into rubble... we the debri of severe polarization that like an shattering Earthquake fragmented our nuclear unit scattering sparks of atoms divided to foster homes of strangers — my precious Kelly are you out there somewhere — a family dispersed by bitter estrangement.

This I curse... as with children everywhere I grew fractious by annuled relations... disintegration of ~~them~~

(2)

(8)

(2 of 3)

→ OVER

(3) (2)

an aesthetic compilation a musical fusion ruined by
fissure's rift — adrift love — waging war with dismem-
bering axes of alienation. Siblings caught in a maze
of fission... ripped and sliced as repelling splinters
disintegrated by the cookie cutter that is the terrible
enigma of jig saw puzzles in which even as an adult I still
mourn... so don't tell my ~~lover~~ bruised heart that in
time it'll heal...

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