

Please Post

By Joe Valentine
(OKera)

FRACTURE (for Yvonne)

I never knew why an exemplary father and mother divorced ... called it quits an abrupt split deeply pierced an eleven year old happy heart for it seemed our lives were wonderful and full of elegant interplay. I was hit hard by that terrible word ... DIVORCE ... a painful imminent separation. A dichotomy of flooding ominous emotions of ~~infuriation~~ from a child's vexed anguish pulled by the polls of mental grief ... relief only found in frowns while a heated battle for child custody like a thief in the night invaded our once harmonious home a sister Tasha ~~SECURITY HOUSING UNIT~~ brother Bruce Kidnapped.

UNIT D-4

By Court decree — damn a mother's cryin' plea — a demolition team muffled her screams and clipped from her secure wings intertwined wires of optimistic fires extinguished natural affinities leaving a family detached by friction.

[REDACTED]

Cleavages in badge ramming through the door to snip a mother's babies from her broken embrace as hope could no longer provide her prayers received as lies from heaven high. A strong woman stood her ground but no matter how much she fought the sherriff's rip current [REDACTED] threw her violently down ... ever since that hated day

(Cont. Fracture. ..)



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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 blackrobe indifferent Judge ordering ~~to~~ 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 — ~~PRISON~~ ^{PELICAN BAY STATE PRISON} ~~SECURITY HOUSING UNIT~~ ^{UNIT D-4} 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 divvied 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 ~~the~~

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→ OVER

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

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