

01.28.2013

That's Amore

TONIGHT EVERYONE REALIZES THEIR "CRAZY". IT IS ONE OF THOSE SPECIAL MOMENTS IN SOLITARY TORTURE WHERE THE WOOL IS LIFTED, AND A QUIET RESCUES. AND TWO LOVE BODIES FEEL THAT THEY LOOK DOWN ON THE INOXYGEN FROM A HILL OF UNDERSTANDING.

BUT THESE TWO MEN MAY BE THE CRAZIEST STANDING UNPROTECTED ON A MOUNTAIN AS DYING BODIES LAY IN DEATH THROES IN VALLEYS.

WE HAVE COME TO THIS UTTER RESOLUTION WHERE THERE'S NOWHERE TO HIDE BUT ACCUSATION.

THEIR CRAZY. YES, EACH HAS HIS OWN FLAVOR. ONE JUST IGNORES EVERYONE. PERTON. NO ITS ANDS OR BUTS. THREE IGNORE EVERYONE ONLY WHEN OUT OF COFFEE. ONE TAKES AND TAKES FOOD AND CARE AND ATTENTION ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT. LIKE A BABY.

ONE NEVER LAUGHS. ONE CANT STOP.

WE BOOMERANG, FROM COMPASSION TO ANIMOSITY. FROM FRIENDSHIP TO SCHEMING.

WHEN YOU SIT LISTENING TO MUTTERING AND ANGRY THROWS, PUNCHES, FLUSHES; WHEN YOU CAN HEAR THE TEARS UNDERNEATH SENTENCES, FEEL THE OUTSIDE OVER TOP OF THE SCREAMING ANGER; WHEN YOU CANT HELP BUT PLAY ALONG, OR HELP TO NOT PLAY AT ALL, DEPENDING ON THE MINUTE EMOTION ONE USES AS A COMPASS TO DISCOVER DIRECTION.

WHEN YOU DONT KNOW WHEN TO DO WHAT BUT REPEAT WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY. AND THE YESTERDAY BEFORE YESTERDAY. AND ON AND ON.

WHEN YOU KNOW IN YOUR BONES THAT IF YOU EVER LEAVE HERE PEOPLE WILL LAUGH, RUN OFF OR RISCULE YOUR QUIRKS, FOTBLES AND PSYCHOSTS.

THIS IS WHEN CRAZY IS REALIZED IN THE CRAZY. WHEN HANDS HOLD SKULLS SHAVEN AND SCARRED. WHEN PALMS RUN DOWN LONG FACES AND SIGHS ESCAPE LIPS PLANTED ON SHAKING HEADS.

WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR MIND ITS TRAGIC WHEN YOU DISCOVER YOUR MINDS BEEN LOST ITS HORRIBLE. WHEN YOU KNOW EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS CRAZY TOO, AND INSTITUTIONALIZED, AND THIS IS WHERE YOU'LL DIE...