



Subject - A slice of my life

157
2033

Camphor Smoke

Loneliness was the second skin of my life
The DNA of my dreams was tested
by someone.

Result was this -
Anaemic dreams! Alzheimers dreams!
Shadow of my life was a -
stranger
Stimuli of my life tempted to deep blood,
A life

Base of gender
Nature disobeyed the law
Under the nails of people
Tho who attended black mass
Just a muscle piece sold
at that red street
MRP Column was blank
I shared a chemical message
to my shadow
She received it
He send it
Then Me?

I started my journey to find
my ambical code.

My Life

Base of ambical code.
Hormones soaked in depression
Genes locked each other

They were Confused

My brain is a Cancer patient

The uncontrollable birth of thoughts.

Stereotypes made me a Cat!

hook and corners of my life were

Suicide points

She or he,

shadows having elevated chest, long hair

I pressed on my chest

No, I could not suppress it

The splinter minutes I acted

My mom gave birth to me

Those ten months.

But - - -

My life is a sanitary pad of my mom
which contain the conservation, dreams of
my mom.

An unfused being!

Somebody muted my cry

My life is a groove of dreams

The minute needle

hour needle of my clock were fighting,

This is a slice of my life

Just a slice of my life

Settle with my X-Ray copy,

-Glory!

-15T
2023.

Someone joined that uncompleted statues,
halt is hers

halt is his

The lamps are lighted

rituals are started

I could see the Camphor smoke

I could smell it

Another slice of my life

life having grey uniforms

dreams having the speed of metro.