

i hold on to the vision...

one day my consciousness

will see subtitles from my unconscious

an internal dialogue of the eternal

my own form of war and peace

boxed in the lower level of my field of vision.

a dialogue in the select audio and text languages

and it will not matter

what the mud clump unsynchronized frog voices

are saying in the mismatched

twenty four frame second emotions

and fifteen frame second narrations.

the neural rainbows of self revelation

carrying essence in all its wonderment of what

the immutable means

when it leaves experience

without ambiguity

without self promising prequels

without self promising sequels

without franchised versions of me.

i hold on to the vision.

wf.h.

2023