

A something from Dale Flanagan  
0021853  
for the use of Gabi until to the  
GCADP website or further book.

Here where the nightmare comes upon you  
side awake

Where you wish you slept  
so you could wake.

Now I try to remember it  
life love happiness...

take your pick

all that was

Now a deep ache

I think I have forgotten how to dream

Once I dared to risk such things

~~Chasing after the happy bright & warm~~

ward the siren's call upon instruments sharp

the chase after the happy bright & warm

No hope

dashed to pieces upon unseen rocks

flotsam and jetsam

all carried away by cold sea

I no longer wake from some warm embrace

only alone in the never dark

I have forgotten how to dream

Justice is at best a never to be realized on  
earth something, like beauty unique & personal is  
is the eye of the beholder.



A river need not be mighty

Nor a wind a hurricane

The finest tortures

come drip by drip

cut by cut

surely slowly daily

wears a soul away

Anticipation

hung suspended

between

Anticipation

All one might cherish is gone

Anticipation

Another day a burden to great

Anticipation.