A Poem by Russell Edson

Posted by TressesOfNephthys - 10 Oct 2011 22:11

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Antimatter

On the other side of a mirror there's an inverse world,

where the insane go sane; where bones climb out of the

earth and recede to the first slime of love.

And in the evening the sun is just rising.

Lovers cry because they are a day younger, and soon

childhood robs them of their pleasure.

In such a world there is much sadness which, of course,

is joy.

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Re: A Poem by Russell Edson

Posted by crystalcross - 10 Oct 2011 23:37

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Very cool!

Very surreal!

Actually, an awesome idea! Adding a new Category for Paranormal Poetry...

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Re: A Poem by Russell Edson

Posted by polarice7000 - 11 Oct 2011 00:55

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Very Good .. Its a Poem is very true.

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