Ghosts and Haunts Forum - Ghosts and Haunts Generated: 29 October, 2025, 08:27 A Poem by Russell Edson Posted by TressesOfNephthys - 10 Oct 2011 22:11

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.

Re: A Poem by Russell Edson Posted by crystalcross - 10 Oct 2011 23:37

Very cool!

Very surreal!

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

Re: A Poem by Russell Edson Posted by polarice 7000 - 11 Oct 2011 00:55

Ghosts and Haunts Forum - Ghosts and Haunts Generated: 29 October, 2025, 08:27

Very Good .. Its a Poem is very true.