



- Angelizing -

*When shadows gather and swarm my way,
My lifeless soul forgets the light of day.
Though sunlight reigns, without dispute,
I sit in silence at my window, mute—
A window framed in golden bars and doubt,
Through which the world seems drained throughout.
The spring breeze stirs the walnut tree outside,
Whose branches sway, in green or gray they hide.
I see it change, but never truly know—
It pays for time in leaves that fall below.*

*My keeper takes delight in me—
I thank him for this golden clarity.
He's never let me past the bars,
But tells me tales from lands afar.
Stories sharp and darkly spun,*

Where people lie and everyone

Grabs for more, deceives and hides,

And never says what lives inside.

He warns: to speak the mind's true face

Is to betray the human race.

And those who dare to speak aloud

Are sentenced to a thousand years of silence in a crowd.

So peace is praised, and silence taught—

Mothers raise children stripped of thought.

To be continued...

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I hope we'll soon turn the Upside-Down World back on its feet—together.

With love,
Dr. Velwetina