

## **Delusion, hyperdelusion and the conquest of mind**

This madness is a dereliction of the human condition. It is wordless except for the hymns of the insane in some further cell along awaiting a new death.

The water of the mouth is the water of the tears of this and all minds so trapped here on this Earth.

I sit smokeless in a chair with blue top in the garden blue in winter sky, cloudless beyond the house I reside with its smiling whiteness of walls beckoned to receive the sun. As I see the high wooden fence receiving with its precision the blue of azure light a voice with intones my chanting twice perhaps

Allah Akbar

perhaps I say

These walls are the walls of your Mind

When you are released all walls will dissolve

All tears will be in cups of Joy

None Other will receive them but

The Human Race

In its blessing to you in your Just and Willing

Confinement here

Deluded in Your Soul.

I walk in oblivion and ignorance of those about

In the Corridor of Perfection Justly to My Cell

Of my Self-Belief. The Eternity of Self

TO BE DENIED

Without objection, a Will to succumb to the

Empty Love of Hate

or to Deny it Now

As to accept the Will of God

And deny ignorance the Will of those to Help.

Help they will. They do not Deny your Death

They Hope for Your Life and Well-Being.

In Justice give them Hope.