Essence of Friendship
Entrusting of my mind,
In seeking friendship with my soul,
Conflict still has me torn,
I only fight internally,
My enemies are born onto me myself,
To defeat them is to murder myself,
What corner of the soul can the mind turn too?
Walk as they may till the end's of the earth,
Where is the happy marriage between the two selves?

Surviving My Universe
Demons hide in the Moonshadows of my mind,
As the blood strains to contain them,
They are as They always have been,
My Disability,
My Soul fills with strength as I prepare for this fight,
Strolling along a Moonlit Path toward nowhere gazing into
the emptiness,
Intrusive these thoughts are entering my soul,
I only long for the Pleasantness of Me Myself,
I Search my memories of those beautiful picture of Me Myself,
But Achieving Failed Success This Is My Hell!

-Stacy George