

## A Collection of Frozen Moments

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### **The Forbidden Kiss**

This forbidden kiss tortures me as I stand before you  
Gazing into your eyes I'm suffocating  
I move towards you as the moment slows  
Your lips are perfect and divine  
A deep red glow enchanting to the naked eye  
Everything is paused  
All I feel is a gentle breath ease past your lips collapsing onto mine  
They are coarse and dry, I can't swallow, I can't think  
We are drawn towards each other by an unknown force  
Slowly our lips touch, I soak up the moisture  
The taste is like no other on this earth, it is pure  
You lift your hand to my cheek a tender touch soft like silk  
Slowly I feel your tongue enter my mouth this unique sensation will never last  
I want it to, but now I'm falling for your curse,  
At that moment I realise I can see beneath the kiss,  
I can't believe fate led me here  
As I pull away you glance into my eyes,  
A brutal fight with right and wrong, I want to hold on... but I can't...

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### **White Butterfly**

A week has passed now the city stands still once more  
In a sea of frozen people, statuettes remembering  
Somehow we are chilled by a city nightmare  
The smell is cold but fresh, uniting us  
Not a single whisper in the crowd  
The only movement from a solitary white butterfly  
He weaves between the crowds  
Knowing our sorrow as he eloquently flutters by  
My mouth is dry, the moment is perfect  
The crowd begins to leave...

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## Haze in the Chambers

I open my eyes, everything is different  
Around me are open chambers  
The smell and stench is only comparable to sewage  
My hands are cut, I can't remember anything  
All I know is here and now  
It all seems unclean, impure and contaminated  
I hear the welcome sound of laughter and footsteps  
And down the end of the corridor  
Appears a girl in a blue dress  
She is as pure and fresh as spring  
With bright blonde hair and deep blue eyes  
Slowly she walks towards me  
She spoke innocently... "You came for us, you came to help us"  
I looked down at her she took my hand unafraid of the blood  
Where am I, what is this place? I asked  
"I...I don't know but we like it here" she struggled to explain  
As she led me around the corner I watched as her body disappeared  
I stumbled terrified of a disappearing girl, am I losing my mind  
I leant against the wall, then I felt something tingle me from within it  
"In here silly" she said, as I turned around I noticed she was reaching through the wall  
Terrified and unable to speak I took her hand and followed her through  
"This is my special place; this is where I'm safe from the scary sounds"  
We now sat in a very small room with no windows or doors completely hidden within the wall  
Then I heard footsteps, the girl shivered and shuffled into the corner  
"They are here..." the terror in the girl's eyes was unbearable  
A strong breeze blew through the hallway; I took a peak through the wall  
I saw a tall woman in a very similar blue dress but she was pale and blurred  
A few minutes went by and the girl relaxed... "Come with me she whispered"  
We climbed a carefully disguised ladder up to the next floor  
As we got to the top she opened the trap door to check for something  
Then led the way, slowly we appeared in a very old but fancy hall  
I turned to find the girl looking all around me but she had gone  
The hall was huge with pillars reaching far into the roof  
Walking towards the door I could see a crack of sunlight seeping through  
As I reached to the door I heard a voice saying "no don't leave" and then another and then another  
I turned around to see hundreds of children scattered throughout the hall  
They were blurry like the woman, apart from one  
The girl in the blue dress moved forwards saying  
"It will all be over if you open that door... stay with us"  
Suddenly the blurry woman appeared at the opposite door behind the children exclaiming  
"What's going on here? Inside now... everyone"  
And as she said those words everything started to swirl  
I was being sucked in with the children, the voices became scrambled  
Light became dark and as I stared at my hands  
They began to heal before my weary eyes... the haze had inevitably taken hold

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### **Beautiful Resentment**

Striking the match, she gazed into the flame  
This moment could change everything  
It was dark; her face was radiant from the reflection of the glow  
Fire touched earth and it began...  
Twisting and turning the woman felt alive in her cocoon of fire  
For that moment the forest was hers, she owned it all  
Eventually this would come to a brutal end  
Hours and hours went by and morning was on the horizon  
Still she danced in the burned out forest  
Unafraid of the woods  
Showing all of her beauty to the burnt trees  
Almost as a sign of pride to revel in the madness she had caused  
Spinning around laughing,  
Her black and yellow dress echoing the morning sunrise  
As the sun rose the forest was still,  
A smell of burning wood and the taste of dry bark  
The woman stopped for just one moment,  
Could she have realised the horror which surrounded her  
She looked in the distance to see a small red flower growing in the hazy brush  
The forest was still alive...  
As if in fast forward the forest burst back into bloom  
While the trees raised and the plants grew  
The woman aged rapidly the forest was stealing her youth  
She looked in horror as her destruction bred creation  
Falling to the floor crying, aging and suffering, the forest took its revenge piece by piece

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## **Frozen**

I trusted her for one moment as she said follow me  
We walked to the grand hall, golden, red and very plush  
The nerves scraped away at me, this was intense  
I stutter saying "I...I don't know what to do"  
    "Its ok I'll lead" she replied  
The music starts playing and we begin to dance  
I've performed in front of thousands before  
    Why only now do they pierce me...  
I feel the taste of unwelcome vomit in the back of my mouth  
    It subsides as I hold my breath  
Slowly she begins to kiss my neck then my cheek  
I look deeply into her eyes she resembles an angel  
    At that very moment the nerves disappeared  
        I felt safe  
Her head now resting on my shoulder as we danced  
Gracefully we became one beautifully motioned life force  
    A pure moment frozen for you all to see

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## Lucid Path

A desert of snow stands before me  
I'm starry eyed  
A path of footsteps stretch for miles  
I follow...  
Judging distance becomes impossible  
As I walk the crisp snow crunches beneath my aching feet  
Still I follow the prints, it's getting darker  
The orange sun is on the horizon  
Reflecting its lucid glow into the footprints  
I find myself stumbling and mumbling  
"Will this path end?, what will I find?" over and over  
As I stagger in the open heavens darkness covers the land  
The cold sets in as I trip stumble and fall flat on the snow  
"Where is everything? Where did it all go?"  
Glancing up I notice a figure standing in the distance  
Totally black as if a gothic princess had come to collect my spirit  
I force myself up with as much strength is left  
Dragging my cold tender body towards the figure which is now 20 feet away  
I stagger again this time dropping to my knees before her  
Silence as the moment froze, my heart was trembling  
My body was aching, "what is happening to me?" I asked desperately  
No response was given I asked again  
Gradually she looked down at me  
Blue eyes darted out of her hood and stared into my mind  
Slowly she uttered the words "Now we'll leave"  
A warm heavy mist rolled in capturing us within it  
I could feel my body and soul separate within seconds I was torn apart  
I no longer felt lethargic...  
I had been taken into the morbid mist all senses were vigorously alive  
As the mist cleared I found myself  
Continually counting footsteps

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## Metal Cell

Waking with a startle the girl sat motionless  
Her dream wasn't real  
She dreamt of happy places  
Grass and trees and lakes  
She now found herself back in the same cell  
Pure plane metal lined the walls  
A camera was in the top corner, then she heard a voice  
"Greetings Trilios..."  
The voice was sharp and loud  
"Tell us what you know" the voice demanded  
The girl stayed on the floor motionless  
A tear rolled down her cheek  
Still she said nothing  
Again the voice said "Tell us now" this time deeper and with more urgency  
"No" the girl uttered beneath her tears  
As she laid there the door opened  
A tall dark haired man entered the cell  
He knelt down to her and whispered in her ear  
"Do you fear death?"  
He then held her hand and injected her with a truth drug  
She felt the agony as the drug raced up her veins then he walked out  
Slowly the cell began to move to the left then the voice explained  
"You are now suspended inside a pressure chamber  
Co-Operate or we will not hesitate to begin the procedure"  
And again he asked the question "Tell us what you know"  
Slowly she stood up wiped away her tears and shook her head  
Her eyes were now blood shot as the drugs took effect  
"Very well" the voice replied  
The cell began to crush inwards like a tin can  
She stood silent as the walls crushed and snapped  
Purple liquid poured in through the broken walls sticky to the touch  
Gradually it hardened around her feet like stone  
She now found herself waist up in purple liquid  
The voice then said "You will be a great addition to my courtyard of slaves"  
It eventually made its way up towards her face  
When she said:  
"I do not fear death, I do not fear peace, I do not fear love and I do not fear you!"  
She held her arms out wide and slowly it covered her mouth and closed her nose  
Working its way passed her eyes  
Gradually it hardened creating a statuette of pure beauty  
She now stands rested in her only true paradise

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## Water Lust

Eyes open, eyes closed  
It doesn't matter  
The girl before me is peculiar  
Made of water  
But still I can see her  
She is outlined by the grassy hills  
No trees, no clouds, it's a perfect day  
She looks at me asking "why do you look so gloomy?"  
I reply "I wish I could see you"  
"You will, one day you will" she answered calmly and smoothly  
"Kiss me" she murmured  
"Sorry?" I exclaimed  
She moved towards and kissed me softly  
Her liquid lips touching mine was the most organic feeling  
She pushed me back as an act of foreplay  
I now lay flat on my back as she sat legs parted on top of me  
"I am your dream, Taste your dream" she repeated  
She leant down to my lips and kissed me again  
I reached to touch her liquid skin  
Suddenly she dispersed bursting into a pool of water covering my body  
I lay still... shocked and confused... who was she? I need to find her again...

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## Cold Blue

Shivering as I walk down the hall  
We stop outside a silver door in the bleach white corridor  
Thoughts run through my mind  
What s inside?  
The man opens the door with a key that shimmers in the light  
We enter the room  
The soggy air makes me sticky  
Inside the room is a bed, a sheet lay over the body  
The question hits again  
What s inside?  
He moves towards the bed  
Slowly he removes the sheet asking "Is this her?"  
I look in horror as the girl of my dreams now lay still  
Blue ice cold lips reflect at me  
I feel the break of a tear as it ripples down my cheek  
Her eyes were closed.  
She looked so peaceful compared to her energetic soul  
Everything was silent, her skin was pale, her eyes red,  
This moment seemed to last longer than I expected  
He repeated "Sir, Is this her?...is this your wife?"  
I managed to pull the words together  
"Yes" I muttered beneath my tears  
As he covered her up I noticed she was holding something  
"Stop" I said sharply, her hand was closed tight  
I uncoiled her fingers, inside was a small clear tube  
It contained a yellow flower  
The man then replied "what is that sir?"  
I opened the tube and looked inside  
Replying with one word "hope"  
Strangely the man began to fragment before my eyes  
The whole room changed like a massive jigsaw  
Gradually the room pieced itself together before my eyes  
I now found myself in an empty room with no bed  
I turned to find the doctor... he wasn't there  
This new room had an image on the wall of a yellow butterfly  
As I turned I noticed a figure in the corner  
It was her she spoke to me softly saying "hold me"  
Her lips were still pale... slowly she fell asleep gently against my chest  
"Hope nothing more" I whispered to myself

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## **Ruptured World**

The sun rises  
All thoughts of happy endings are here  
Waiting for a chance to leave  
As the sun ripples in the sea  
An old man sits next to me asking  
“Is this how it ends?”  
“I think so” I replied with a melancholy tone  
The buildings started to fall, lightning struck the tallest trees  
Homes burned and the sky crumbled  
Clouds covered us, rain fell and seas flooded  
But still we sat as the world disintegrated around us  
“The devils greatest triumph” the man said gently  
“Indeed it is, but why would he do this?” I asked  
“He seeks destruction, this is his moment, let him lead us into the next phase”  
The city was a blaze, the sky was red... a ruptured world

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## Plummet

How can I explain?  
Would you understand?  
Do I create to fill an inner desire?  
These are questions I can not answer  
A museum filled with statues depicting emotions  
My art is there to portray every minute I have lost  
Freezing moments in time to show you how much I care  
But what does it show?  
As I stand on a ridge 100 feet above the floor  
I feel nothing,  
Longing to be someone you can all love  
Someone you can all trust  
However, I know that there are boundaries I have crossed  
Things I can not explain to you...  
It is time to plummet

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## Sleep

I don't know where I am  
It's too murky  
I look carefully into the darkness  
A dark figure hovers in the corner  
"Hello?" I ask curiously  
The figure then floats to the left corner  
"What are you?" still curious and trembling  
The figure then repeated my words in a croaky inhuman voice  
I stood up slowly and moved towards the creature  
It croaked my words again  
As I got closer I could make the outline of this bizarre creature  
He then repeated the word "Zewle"  
Still all I could see was a dark outline of him  
As I stared at him I saw his figure split into 2 equal sections  
Then they both replied "Zewle" one was light one was dark  
I staggered as I saw my horrific reflection in their big pale green eyes  
I was different... I looked down at my arm  
It was now made of glass  
As I moved my new hand slowly to my face  
Nothing was the same,  
"This isn't real, how can this be real" I murmured to myself  
The creature then walked over to me  
Explaining quietly "We are not who we were"  
I closed my eyes wishing it would all go away

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## **Rebirth**

Today I will be clean  
I will wash away my sins  
A true fresh beginning  
Dispersing all my hate  
Becoming a free soul  
By trusting none  
Rewinding and starting again

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## **Thorns**

The girl lay silently in the thorns  
The clouds were dark  
Her dress was covered with claret blood  
She tried to move, all I could do was watch  
As the thorns slowly sunk into her skin  
The blood rippled down the stems into the pool below  
I wanted to help but I was frozen to the spot  
I had seen too much misery run throughout her life  
It was time she moved on... the seconds dripped by  
More blood oozed out of her mouth  
She cried refraining from the truth  
I turned and walked away  
Another life gone to waste deep within the thorns

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## Web

He looked into her eyes to see a twisted witch  
A soulless creature unable to show signs of comfort  
Leaving swiftly being torn in several emotional directions  
He vanished into the woods  
The branches scratched him like a cold winter's breeze  
The forest growth grew thick but still he pushed his way through  
Suddenly he stopped, seeing a spider's web of impenetrable size  
The huge nylon net echoed lies from his past  
Their glinting eyes squinted at him  
A faint glow, a mystical web of lies and deceit  
Dragging him down a dangerous path  
An eventuality only they could show...

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## **Mist**

I stood motionless staring at the misty sky over the hazy ocean  
A yellow shape rippled in the cloudy night  
At this moment all my thoughts were no more  
I felt entranced by the shape  
Sitting quietly on the grass nothing could break my gaze  
I felt cold, the shape grew closer... I trembled... it began

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## Choices

The gun held tight in my right hand  
Its direction at an enemy  
I have longed to end this  
The pause lasted several minutes  
Slowly I felt a bead of sweat run down my face  
My hand was trembling, my enemy was unarmed  
A little voice in my mind says squeeze the trigger  
One false movement and I could end a life  
This eternal battle with myself... shall I squeeze  
I resist... each minute slivers by  
How can someone do this with no thought or reason?  
Could I take a life, could I end it all tonight?  
Time ticks onwards... there is no choice anymore  
All rational thought is lost.  
My arm is stretched  
The gun held firmly as a shake... the trigger resting softly against my finger

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### **Desiccated Mermaids**

I stared at the dry lake  
A stream of desiccated mermaids  
Some had already stopped moving  
Others sat upright spitting out dirt  
But there is one thing I will never forget  
The beady eyes of the smallest child  
He now lay crying wrapped in his mother's fins  
"Please help us" he muttered under all his emotions  
"I can't... nobody can" I replied to the child

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## **Rise from the sea**

The black cloud on the horizon  
A beautiful day comes to an end  
We sit and stare as the tide races onto the beach  
Heaven is darkening a glorious day  
The sky sparks and explodes with a rage  
As tidal figures rise from the bed of the sea  
The blackness stretches beyond the human eye  
Our lonely moon flickers in the clouds  
I feel drawn towards the emptiness  
A howling wind crashes against the land  
I now stand a footfall away from the end  
The clouds swoop down to my skull  
It seems like a pebble compared to the vast nothingness surrounding us  
A face appears in the cloud saying  
“The hand of sin lies to your heart”  
“One more step, one more step until we start”  
The clouds were now chanting for my soul  
Hand shaped clouds reach towards me  
I back away but still they reach  
The sky cracked with a deep roar  
Whispering gently one, more, step...

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### **Blue Heartless Girl**

She likes the way I kiss  
Soft and delicate, unlike her  
Truth be told she is vindictive  
A torn memory,  
A twisted stack of hopeless lies  
I struggle to remember what led me to her  
Hooked in, dragged under  
Wondering how such beauty could release such evil  
But still I sit waiting for her to return  
The blue heartless girl of my dreams will watch me as I sink

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## **Vast World for a Young Traveller**

I'm on the platform  
Its dark, I'm chilled  
An inexorable fear has overcome me  
Time ticks slowly  
The clock stops  
Everything is motionless for a fraction of a second  
But in that momentary state I hear a voice  
No words just a voice  
With no sign a train bursts from the shadows  
Lights blazing  
The train stops, the doors open, I enter and take a seat... reflecting...  
How can it be that a few seconds in the darkness can make you think?  
To think about your loved ones sitting at home doing the same  
Trusting everyone is ok  
Hoping everything is as it was when you left  
But somehow knowing their lives are upside down  
So far from home with warm recollections  
I am somewhat lost in this vast world with no restrictions

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## **Open dream**

I wake but I am stuck within this dream  
Rising from my bed  
I stagger slowly towards the bathroom  
It isn't the same  
A staircase disappearing into the floor has replaced it  
Step by step I go down  
A reoccurring dream  
Repetition of a journey  
A nightmare  
Stairs and doors twisting  
I begin to feel trapped in this passageway  
I run faster and faster  
But I am stopped by a door  
I reach for the handle  
Not knowing where fate leads my mind  
I enter  
A vast hall spacious and grand stands before me  
I turn to see a desk and a fireplace  
The fire is lit  
I move towards  
Catching a glimpse of a door hidden inside the flames  
I reach for it resisting the pain of my burning flesh  
Unable to open it I realise I have been here before  
I stagger back out of the flames  
Floating  
Floating into the top of the vast hall  
My arms are burnt... its over  
I am fully awake

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## **Eight**

We stand outside the warehouse  
Eight mysterious strangers  
Eight paths  
The door opens and we enter into a straight corridor  
A man waits at the end for us, greeting us with a bow  
“You are the chosen few, where you go is restricted by your dreams”  
We move forward and sit in a circle  
Beside us is an unusual statue a creature of stone... sleeping  
Slowly we put our hands into the centre and began to chant  
“Water, Fire, Ice and Stone show us the future in this zone”  
We repeated this for an hour  
In the distance of the darkness I could hear water  
It rushed into the room splashing up between our legs  
Suddenly there was a flash and we were given light  
On the other side of the room was a waterfall far taller than any on earth  
I swam towards it curiously wondering how this could exist  
As I got closer the pressure pulled me down and under the waves  
Before I knew what was happening I was thrown out of the other side  
Splashing down into a pool of Lava but it didn't hurt  
I quickly swam towards a nearby island while reptiles wriggled through lava  
Scrambling up onto the island I noticed the rocks were made from ice  
But the tips of the trees were on fire  
I could feel the tingle of the flames  
Backing away sharply I stumbled back into the lava  
Gasping for air I spot a hut upon some land  
I reach it but all goes dark as I enter the hut

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## **Soundless Rain**

I lost your eyes in the rain  
I remember everything but the sound;  
We stand motionless  
A silence which tingles the tip of my skin  
The heavens open  
I feel every droplet of the rainfall  
Your eyes stare back at me  
I pull your body closer  
This sweet embrace is heart stopping  
Our lips drawn closer  
We cushion each others lips  
A moment which I will forever harbour  
Cold, Waterlogged but stronger  
The rain stops... I found you...

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## **Balance**

A joyful end, a happy start  
Beginning of life  
Letting it go  
All things merge at these trying times  
Balanced on a knife-edge  
If it topples down  
Everything will be scrambled  
Scattered  
Misplaced  
But we will stick together  
Comforting the darkness of a loss  
Sharing the light of the new born  
An unfortunate balancing act in the hands of the gods

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## Sunset

A moment so pure, so honest  
The way the clouds part to let the sun rest  
So much hope has been captured  
Thousands of beautiful rays cushioned onto the land  
A tender warm glow resonating into my eyes  
Unforgettable  
The shimmer of tiny stars peak into the evening sky  
Our moon sits silent and content beside the glowing sun  
A changing of the guard  
Passing each other with such elegance  
I lie back under the humbly appearing stars and sleep once more  
A moment I will never forget

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### **Through a child's eyes**

We are jolted from a peaceful sleep  
The alarms echoing throughout the city  
My mother was startled  
She picked me up with such haste  
Squeezing me tightly as she ran to the bunker  
Everything was exploding  
Fire was everywhere and still the alarm resounded  
We went down into the dark dry bunker  
And sat silently in the shadows  
For a few moments the only sound was the sound of my mothers breathing  
She struck a match  
Lighting a candle which encased the room with the essence of wax  
An orange haze rippled between our eyes  
The terror was unbearable  
We were both speechless  
The silence was terrifying  
The explosions began again but this time for longer  
Wondering what we would find when we saw the next ray of sunlight  
My mother held me again, a strange sensation  
Warming yet cold and terrifying  
“Sleep my baby sleep” she repeated  
Trying to hide me from the hateful sin which surrounded us  
I had no choice I pulled the blanket over my eyes

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## Poison

The walls leaked blue liquid  
Huddled in the corner alone  
She shivered uncontrollably  
Touching the walls she realised they were soft  
Hundreds of hands reached into the room  
She cried as faces pushed themselves towards her  
Now sitting in the centre of the room  
She had been brought to her knees by fear  
The room was an unstable reflection of itself  
Her eyes were red as the tension crushed her mind  
Slowly she began to feel the floor give way  
Sucking her deep into the ground  
The room then relaxed peacefulness was restored

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### **Woeful vows**

By the passing of time your wounds will heal  
I am your everlasting wish  
You are my watchful eye  
Carry my tender heart to the edge of the world  
I will warm your soul  
You will hold me tight  
Together our days will fold as one  
Drifting in and out of consciousness  
As we join, and as we part

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## Cylinder

When I regained control  
Rousing myself from an un-survivable fall  
I look at my surroundings  
Unreal, Bizarre  
Around me are thousands of doors  
Trapped within this cylinder room  
I look at my surroundings they are smooth  
With no warning a body falls from the sky  
Crashing into the ground next to me  
Slowly he stands  
Unharmd  
He looks at me but doesn't speak  
I look up as more bodies fall  
They strike the ground around us and stand  
Staring directly at me like I have power  
But I have none.  
The roof opens  
An immense boldness from the sun fills our eyes  
The floor rises high into the roof taking us outside  
As we emerge into the outside world we see life as it should be  
Children playing and people laughing on the riverside  
The green grass hills and a hopeful sun resonating in the sky  
Nothing else to worry about

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## 81.6pm

The time stands still here  
A city has been murdered  
Every life taken, not a single soul left to breathe  
I am here, am I?  
Every day I stare at the playground  
It's empty, lifeless,  
Some days I'm sure I see a little girl in the chilling mist  
Gently swinging back and forth  
As if the place has life  
Still a side of me hopes  
That one day this city will breathe fresh air  
A radioactive nightmare, a crushed town  
They gathered high to watch it burn  
Now all that is left is silence, a deafening, speechless, silence  
The clocks which once kept track of time now stay fixed in a place trapped by fear

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### **In an Angels Palm**

The moon looks beautiful from here  
The earth is withering away  
I'm sitting in an angels palm with a stained glass heart  
Waiting for the world to end  
For everything to vanish  
Creative destruction from a distance  
Existence after this moment is not certain  
I hold my breath as the planets collide  
She tells me not to shut my eyes and not to look away  
I hold my head up high,  
This is an unchallenged sight

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