

Lara Gilbert

Passages carpeted beds confused people fumble
In the rain soaking our insides drenching
the circuitry of our minds

All doors remain locked

This sanctuary is my cell

In here you can taste the despair & pain

People people where are you going

What have we done

We are tired and wet

To be hopeful is to be deluded

I will not wear a mask any longer

No more veils screening the truth

Liar who say this is depression!

This is tearing down the screen and

seeing clearly the mistake evolution made

the extinctions ahead the inherent

flaws -- the laws of chemistry and physics

are not suited to allowing life to develop

-- it went too far --

the frontal cortex of the most flawed species

of all will cause the destruction, the end.

The shame of being human

contributing to the downfall

the wasting of millions of years

of evolution

brain brain shame

intelligence is nothing

but evil

Oct. 92

Psychiatric ward, University Hospital

University of
Victoria Archives