ALL THE PHANTASMAGORIA

ALL THE PHANTASMAGORIA we can imagine Has its roots securely entwined Around the heart and the psyche, Joined in a whirling dance of idiotic creation.

In most of us, the mind and rational brain Have not been invited to the party.

So it's runaway fear, given form And imagined into seeming reality That drives us to unspeakable depths.

To get the adrenaline charge, We frighten ourselves half to death By imagining Horrors that never happen.

You know, there's just got to be a different way To entertain ourselves.

A way that doesn't rot our teeth, Shatter our nerves, Deplete our endocrine system, And blur our brain.

You think?

