

INFINITY

To be lucky / The lucky one

Never ending, it's never ending. Continuous, repetitive, infinite, it never seems to end. Let me explain. I like to think of myself as building blocks, a yellow piece, that's the good in me, a blue one for my personality and a red one, centred in my soul. The crimson red, that's the infinity, a broken cog in the machinery. The infinity exists in all realms, it's the spinning of the earth, it's the tides kissing the shores and all the stars that litter the night sky.

You can never see it, but only what it does. If you are so unfortunate as to be a part of this infinity, only then can you relate to me. I wouldn't call it pain as it's deeper than a feeling. It's a pit of nothingness where the further you fall the less there is. I still fall every now and then, that's when the infinite emotions begin.

It takes me away to a park, a place where children play and laugh. There is no laughter today, only silence in its absence. I know that I've been here before, yet each visit is identical. The centre of the park holds an elder oak, its widespread branches block out all hope. I fumble through the twilight and grasp onto the tree, feeling the outer shell of this cursed entity. Without warning, the jagged bark morphs into piercing knives, the infinity is overwhelming, and numbness surrounds me, a disconnect from who I am.



My soul is like a spider-web, catching nothing but anxiety, it drifts over worlds, but the truth is translucent, I will never escape what is destined for me. Many times, I have faced this monster, this infinite dysphoria. Who am I? When will I feel free?

What am I supposed to be? The earth no longer spins, and the stars have lost their lustre. Dysphoria is the infinity, an ever-expanding cluster. The cluster in my heart, the heart of crimson red, the shores that no longer kiss, upon the ocean bed. Throughout the pain I've found a plane that despite all the chaos it keeps me sane. It's where I see my dreams as reality, where I'm living happy and I'm living free. I embrace this fantasy with all my being, as the future I get, may not be the one that I am seeing.

