

Disposition Convolution  
by Natalie Ryan

Escalating discoveries,  
Sublime absorption,  
Intensifying cerebration.

Neurons firing.  
Grinding gears reverse.  
Screeching,  
Hissing  
In traction.

Again  
With  
The  
Devastating,  
Overpowering  
Pandemonium.

Sparks airborne,  
Blistering debilitated mentalities.

Slowly regurgitating,  
Ripening,  
Revolving.  
The beginning initiates here.

How to articulate for  
Further comprehension.  
Complexity.

What if the string isn't meant to be unraveled?

Reservedly coiled.  
Amplifying with every moment,  
Permissible or no?

Daily combats,  
Consumed and  
Devoured.  
Lonely obstruction.

Five thousand  
Seven hundred  
Sixty

Seconds  
Abide until  
This unyielding noose  
Will be lacerated for my  
Release.

Ambitions for winks of clarity.

Agony dispersing in the intangible horizon.  
Panicking for the light.

Ever near.  
Ever far.  
The cave at the depths  
Encompasses jagged barricades  
And constraining summits.  
Lifeless.  
Pivoting in replicated circles,  
Ransacking for the presence of a being.

Continuation with misconception  
Seems impossible.

Let the rope  
Clasp you ever so lightly.

Binding in might,  
Drawing vertically towards the surface.

Drift above the smothering water.  
The sprits are blinding,  
The furious, billowing towers are deafening.  
Swallow not the pungent confusion.  
Cling to the Anchor.

Heaving,  
Extracting.

A rush of Oxygen.  
Desperation.  
Choking.  
Gasping.

Applicable vision,  
Squinted fixation.

There He is.  
Your only sure Guide.

Peace resides.  
Prudence is key.  
Patience for smooth sailing.  
Just let go and let me be.