

The Well

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Swimming in a well of thoughts
Briefly breaking surface
Blinking
Opening eyes to molasses sky
With walls and fingers
 Slipping
Splashing
Open-mouth-shout
Filling throat with complexity
Of too much, too many
Thoughts consumed

Beneath the surface
Possibilities weave
Reeds encompassing pallid legs
Lifelines or chains?
The mind soon fades
Quickly now!
Search for bubbles in the waves
One second to gasp
These symbols of a normal breath
Contained
Before the strength of depth
Prevails