

## **Rage Against the Disease**

I've lost you  
you've slipped away from me  
shrunk within your skull  
what can I say  
what can I do  
to bring you back

nothing

and yet  
some part of you  
underneath the twisted  
wires of your circuitry  
knows  
this is not right

the light shines  
we close our eyes  
and sink in  
and drop slowly  
like a feather floating  
landing softly

fear loses its grip  
the heart relaxes  
warmth flows  
relief  
thankfulness  
peace

for now

1:00 a.m.  
2-12-2010  
Fairfield, IA  
Ken Chawkin