

into the wild

by into thin air

Just something I wrote. Nothing big, probably awful.
I'd appreciate reviews, good or bad.
Thanks

I

Chapter 1 of 1

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to step into the wild,
leave the hustle,
bustle,
bullshit behind.
stop the clocks,
the lights,
the drama.
the constant pointless screech,
of unhappiness,
and stress,
and working with your nose pressed to the grindstone 'till you bleed.
but continue, blood in the dirt, mixing a potion of unbelievable tiredness.
halt all actions,
stop for a moment,
realize what you have lost,

your dreams,

your happiness,

your self,

your mind.

don't ignore it.

sometimes ignorance isn't bliss.

let the overwhelming sense of failure hit you.

wave after wave, let it crush you.

bask in the previous unseen glory of having everything yet nothing at all.

throw down the smiles and the waves and

sneer

with disdain and scorn and spite.

spit and yell.

reject the forced anonymity.

gopher no more.

go out to the wild,

dance,

hunt,

sing,

run,

swim.

start a fire like your long crumbled descendants,

watch it blaze with eyes delirious.

only to find you are unable.