

MEANING IN MADNESS

Inside, all at once
Without warning or notice
One cell broke loose

Mitotic madness

Anaplastic anarchy

In schizophrenic splits
Without order structure or
Any attention to limits.

Caught off guard what's a soul to do?
What's the soul to do?

Meaning and purpose
In the face of such cellular psychoses?

It is a choice
Is it not?
That is, to find order
And connection.

Perhaps the somatic insanity
Is but our last
Wake-up call:

To embrace the senses
Of this, our only owned existence.
And to love, to always, always love.

Roger B. Granet, M.D.