

## Mr. Doctor

## Devil Doll

While on the surface  
Light and shade take turns  
And smile and tears  
And fair and ugly  
Saint and nasty  
And the monstrous  
Is just the different:  
Tiny crack in the globe's perfection

Down there swarms excess:  
Where exception is the rule  
And the loathsome  
Spreads always  
Unexplored dimensions  
And sundry doors  
Open on the magma:  
The black holes

In the terrible adventure  
Of each night  
Whose irrational daring  
Springs only  
From the ignorance  
Of danger  
The doors open wide  
And streams of unknown  
Flow into the sleep

The unnameable  
Gave me the axe  
To lop off the head  
Sever the limbs  
Disguise coldly  
And throw away

My brother

Lights often keep secret hypnosis  
Sleeping down  
- There -  
In the dark  
"Undead is whoever  
Can wait eternally  
In ambush  
Ready to seize  
With the fangs'."

Slowly the phantoms  
(Re)Ascend  
Creeping through  
The grey canals  
Silently riding  
The wings of reality  
The mischievous glance  
Speedily flares  
While pure and deranged  
My poor little sister

I deflower;  
Or drive the red  
- My red - Soaking blade  
Into the boring beloved  
Old benefactress' heart

And when the fog  
Starts to unreel  
And the obscure gulfs  
Are covered again  
As if nothing  
Had ever happened  
And yet the unaware people  
Smile at me raising their hats:  
"Mr. Doctor!".  
And when the open wide eyes  
Revisit  
Every damned  
Endless moment  
I set out  
Across the pebbles  
Worn out  
Laying my read  
I stare at the lights  
For the list time  
Two lights  
On the tracks