

## Purple

### The Alchemist

Looking in the corner of magic round room trying to find  
the bottom of the top from the inbetweenal plane.  
Ultraviolet craniums glowing with seductive scent  
The circus now surrounds me, attractive but obese

I do not understand me!  
Could you repeat me please?

A strange and distant melody  
Provoking an absurdity  
Opaque, my existence from the end to the start  
Numbering creation but creatively inspired

I do not understand me!  
Could you repeat me please?  
Particles of edis saloc  
Taste the thought provoking breeze.

An interpretation of creation  
Feel the uncontrolled is oscillation  
But a vision alienation

Enter into a labyrinth  
A new direction to uphold  
New inputs accepted  
Then as entering the world still turns  
and mother nature will never grow old!  
PURPLE

Angels found is symmetrical visions - impossibilities come to l  
ife  
Edis saloc stripped from nature  
Severely severed  
Placed in a pyramid