

Upside-Down

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*I bet no one can guess what the subject of this poem is! But if you think you can, please try XP
Comment*

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Chapter 1 - Upside-down

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1 - Upside-down

Rain to sleet
To hail to storm
And 14 to
Watch over.
A field apart,
Together still,
But left behind,
Moreover.
A branch, a tree
A hollow spot,
A twice
Dissected limb.
A flash, a jolt
A rocket's flare
To light the sky
So dim.
20 down,
And 9 to go,
And 5 to
Beat the clock.
But in the past,
The present comes
Before my friend
Should knock.
Before the back.
Behind the face,
It exists
But never is.
The endless circle
Beginning to end,
Downs to ups
And that to this.
Wheres
Are whos
And whens
Are whys
Put on
The mask,
Take off
The disguise.
The water waves,
The air is still

Unmoved to earth
Cast down above.
Unheard by man
The greeting still
Left throughout
And right thereof.
All for none
But three to last,
A kindly token
Spilled.
Forgotten chance,
Alone yet bound,
A dream
To be fulfilled.
A banner proud
Beneath the shroud,
Hidden
In plain sight.
As dusk is dawn,
And sunset's up,
The day becomes
The night.
Left ahead
The right instead
A thought to
Keep in store.
A key unlocked,
The lock remains,
The seal placed
On the door.
The fire burns
To drown the flames
Extinguishing
It all
Withheld in stride
A thought to spare
Rising as
We fall.
A shadow shines
Throughout the day
A sunbeam
Barely cracked.
It breaks the mind,
Destroys the heart,
And keeps the
Rest intact.
The shattered glass

Throughout the hall
And those who say
They need it.
The man, the flag,
Both standing tall,
With faithfulness
Depleted.
The limits pushed
Outside of reach
With hope seen
Through the sands.
The third from top
Or bottom yet,
Between the two
It stands.
As Life spreads,
Smothered though,
By Death that
Now surrounds.
Down is black
And lost is done
In this world
Turned upside-down.