Ghosts and Haunts Forum - Ghosts and Haunts Generated: 1 November, 2025, 08:39

A Poem by Russell Edson Posted by TressesOfNephthys - 10 Oct 2011 22:11
Antimatter
On the other side of a mirror there's an inverse world,
where the insane go sane; where bones climb out of the
earth and recede to the first slime of love.
And in the evening the sun is just rising.
Lovers cry because they are a day younger, and soon
childhood robs them of their pleasure.
In such a world there is much sadness which, of course,
is joy.
Re: A Poem by Russell Edson Posted by crystalcross - 10 Oct 2011 23:37
Very cool!
Very surreal!
Actually, an awesome idea! Adding a new Category for Paranormal Poetry
Re: A Poem by Russell Edson Posted by polarice7000 - 11 Oct 2011 00:55

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Very Good .. Its a Poem is very true.