

I found that the thoughts in my head created so much confusion which stressed me out and made life more challenging. One day, I wondered if it would help to write it down. I took the random thoughts that were jumping around in my head and started jotting them down. Soon the words started to form sentences and clarity developed. From that day on, the tension in my head has been released. My writing evolved into poetry. Each poem I write has a very specific thought and meaning behind it.

Marcelo Kresina

Brain Injury

A brain injury is a loooooong road to recovery

Must be important?

If, it was a brain injury
It was a brain injury

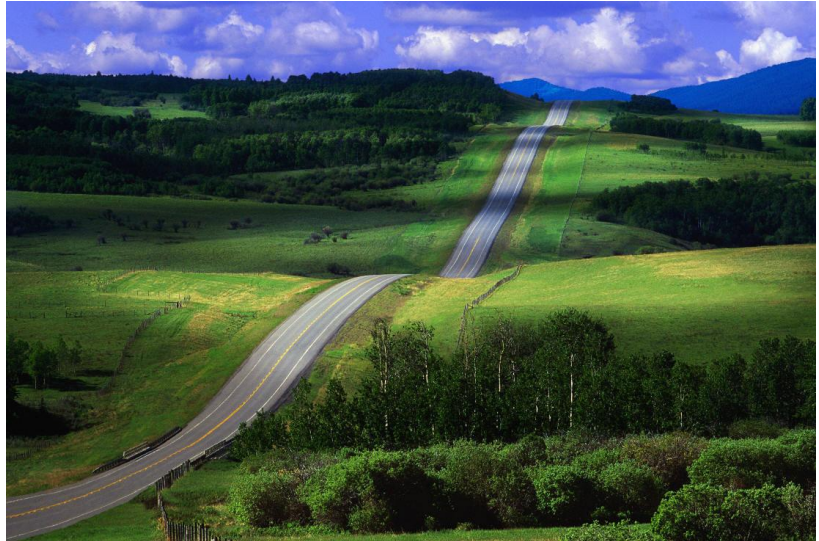
Are we in disguise
We are!

We look the same

Could the masses "tell"

How

Could they see!



The Rear View Mirror

Past glories have been covered.
The bed was made,
Not to be disrupted again,
Just be smoothed over.

Ah! The Past

Put the past.
WHERE!

In a place where it cannot hinder your FUTURE.
PUT the PAST into PERSPECTIVE.

The Cloak

I am frightened to shed the cloak of fear,
Because I am scared to find,
What I don't, understand.



Erasing Life

The Transition of time.
Conclusion is always,
or let's say swinging back and forth,
As the milliseconds transpire into oblivion.



Acquisition of Thought

Knowledge
Is
Power,
Feed
The
Hunger