

Insanity

Edwin Aguilar

The walls began to speak one day
and the wooden floors slithered in unison
The curtains laughed in the rolling wind
and the windows stared judgmentally from inside
The gate's mouth remained shut in silence
while the grass taunted in the tainted air
The dog began to speak in the ancient tongue of Aristotelianism
while the cat began to bark and peel its skin against the sanded cabinets
The walls crawled in closer day by day
and the pillows began their smothering at night
The whispers grew louder and deadly in their minds
and the real world became a mirage of kaleidoscopes
The water drugged itself
and the food grew poisonous
The knives became glasses
and the medicine transformed into candy
On the last day the walls spoke
the bodies had rotted into the wood
When the dusty doors began to open
one remained bolted to the healing world