

I prefer not to think

To think.
to process.
to determine...

to isolate a possible excursion of emotion.
into a limited function.
of one's internal prose...

One that cannot grasp what you quite feel.
one that does not have enough words.
to translate similarly...

So I become cemented.
in a foreclosed box.
of our language.
that leaves no room for error.
air...
nor mobility...

emotions.
now synonymous with thoughts.
hold still...
while anchored to oceans.

knowing the anchor *is*.
stops me from moving.
though I float.
and act as water.