...may 05, 2018... hello hello my friend my friend on a psychiatric ward steps removed from grass and sun lost in past remembering today i visited and found no visitors came yesterday to bring the outer world in where craziness is not in play we met to chat the afternoon hello goodbye my friend my friend from past to future maybe when's echoing your inside mood will you ever leave again to dance the wind and love the rain? will you ever be released? from worlds titled as insane hello goodbye my dearest friend in your shrunken universe guarded lock and key and nurse by wardens crazy in reverse. ©pamela swanson www.poetpam.com