

# Poetry by Papi

## *In My Dreams*

by Papi – 12 - 25 - 14

**In My Dreams** I have spent incalculable hours incarcerated in the most ancient of places  
Deplorable conditions in which to survive challenged the most worthy of transgressors  
Safety was nonexistence unless one's will emphatically denied that same right to another  
Yearning to be released from a thousand dungeons was my quest for years **In My Dreams**

**In My Dreams** I have been tormented and annoyed by the unrelenting cause of tortures  
An assumable and constant flow of simulated and supposable guile disquieted my mouth  
Riddance of this malady attempted by the forceful removal of handful after handful failed  
In my mouth was the like of coffee grounds; to rest or relax was impossible **In My Dreams**

**In My Dreams** I have faced a thousand foes in battles deplorably vicious but none ever died  
Seemingly all regenerated into the next demon or animosity of challenge for the next time  
Escape was always possible when the odds changed and as soon as I called a certain name  
Yet the enemy's familiarity returned for years from the natural field of battle **In My Dreams**

**In My Dreams** I was chosen to travel from world to world and compare the change to here  
Marvelous occurrences and too-strange-to-describe festivities were unlocked to my view  
My passage was both noticed and ignored by some but certainly not all that I encountered  
Dialogue and language stayed contingent with the dimensional place of visit **In My Dreams**

**In My Dreams** I have passed through my past and gone ahead of those here and long gone  
Monitoring movements of spiritual perceptibility that kept them all in a quagmire of doubt  
Glimpsing the future I was forced to visit the past and learn hope to resolve the unresolved  
Still ... the lessons accepted, and challenged to be acceptable linger to linger **In My Dreams**

**In My Dreams** I have been carried aloft to the most arcane mystery schools in the universe  
To languish for my eventual time of admittance with the proper garments of merit worn  
The reason for my meandering and privilege to explore was merely to see their existence  
Where candid answers are as one's ability to digest the currency of thought **In My Dreams**

**In My Dreams** I have been helped and hindered by angels from both sides of center's path  
Revelatory assistances are made in partiality and insisted to be the full unadulterated end  
Effectual changes facilitated by causal issuances rapidly race by the simple and the foolish  
By my faith and study I continue search for a less perilous passage through ... **In My Dreams**

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