

## Counterfeit

by dee via lex - Inverse Times *Friday, May 3 2019, 10:34am*  
international / poetry / post

this is reality,  
presented like a ghost  
from the mouths of liars --  
u must adjust to it

i have no intention  
as what u present  
makes no sense  
to my sense,  
i cannot nor would i  
adjust to a turd

seeing

i could see forever as a child  
i had not yet been trained in blindness

i could hear angels sing  
until i was taught the chromatic scale  
now i hear only what it produces

i could fly on my magic cloud  
and go anywhere i wished  
by imagining,  
now i am offered street directories

before i was taught to write  
i could read the universe  
now they give me books  
with limited characters

haven't they yet realised  
i was full to overflowing  
from the inexhaustible well within me?

now i am dying of thirst

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-599.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-949.html>