

SCHIZOPHRENIA

Deep darkness hits, discourages him
Lost in its overwhelming presence,
Without reality, light or conscience,
The night with its palm alienates him.

In which recondite place of his soul
Hides the lucidity of his absence,
Digs the density of his madness,
And turns calmness into delusion?

With ambiguous perception, unapt,
Erratic and firm, he ignores the echoes
Of his self in the nonsense installed.

By the psychotic shadow entrapped,
A puppet expression he shows,
An eccentric doll, feared and annulled.

"Fullness in the Mirror" (1993-2005)