SANITY SOMEWHERE

Hi. Get ready to download my short collection of poetry, SANITY SOMEWHERE. These poems deal with altered mental states. Some of these poems are dark in nature, others mind expanding or trippy. I wrote these and more than 1300 other poems on a variety of topics while incarcerated to pass the time and escape the stark reality of prison. Enjoy!

Fictional and Nonfictional POEMS (With Alliterations)

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Loud Laughter

I sit alone eating my supper
At the neighborhood diner
My eyes water from boredom
To solitude I've become accustomed
Suddenly a chorus of laughter rings out
Accompanied by a jovial shout
More laughter follows
And I perk my ears up between swallows
What's the joke about
What's the reason for all this joyous clout
Is the joke on me
What's the cause of this merry glee
One of them must be a comedian I guess
Ahh, I've dripped mustard on my shirt and made a mess

Crazinesses Course

You may start out with a twitch
Or a little itch
Then your brain gets stuck
And all your thoughts turn to mush
You might turn delirious shortly after that
And do something like swing an imaginary baseball bat
You might see little men
Or try to be a squirrel's friend
You could talk to yourself out loud
Or jump at a nonexistent sound
After you run crazinesses course
You're crazy forever of course
The Crazy Captive

Shackled and chained
A prisoner mumbles out laid thoroughly demeaned
He's lost his sanity
And now his thoughts are a great calamity
What day is it he asks himself
Counting his chalk marks weepeth
To many days for him to count or keep track
All his mind can see are the chalk marks on his back

Announcements of Animosity

A burst of anger is let go
A shout and then a swift blow

A reddened face
A frustrated pace

Cruel intentions begin to form
As emotion's rise on a storm

Something races the heart
And one's composure falls apart
Breaths become short
Expressions begin to contort

Announcements of animosity
Anser's personality
War Wounds

Scars of a fight
I still grin at their sight
Reminds me of bad times
And bad people
They closed up to late for the thread and needle
One day they might fade
With the memory of that unforgiving blade

Recurring Rose

My anger keeps coming back
I hear the thought attack, attack
I should be able to control my rage
Especially as my age
But I keep getting mad
When I want to be glad
Maybe it's because I have a lot of pride
That's why my feelings are impossible to hide
My face gets red
And I can hear my blood pumping in my head
I know
Sometimes I should just let it go
Disappearing Into The Darkness

Running away from the light
And into the night
The world ebbs away
At the end of the day
Soon only darkness will be here
And the world will disappear

A Life Without Light

I'm drawn to the night
I live my life without light
I love the stars and the moon
People think I'm a soun
But I like to lay low
And avoid the sun's glow
The night has its own scene
I feel the darkness is serene
The sun doesn't hurt my eyes
And the landscape is filled with unseen surprises
I love the night
I've forgotten the light
Limited Light

It's hard to see  
Clarity eludes me  
Where is the light  
Why is it so dim  
I have the keenest sight of men  
What's blocking the sun  
Why is the world a dun  
What's become of the light  
What is this perpetual night

Dense Darkness

Impossible to see just ahead  
I was expecting to have the moon and stars instead  
There is no aid in this darkness tonight  
Not even a smidgen of light  
What if I stumble to the ground  
On this terrain numerous risks and hazards abound  
I'd better just hold tight  
And wait out this densely dark end night
A Nighttime Of Nothing

It's dark out
So dark I can't find my way about
Nothing in the front or in the side's
I hate it when the sun hides
Where can I go if I can't see
I have some place else to be
There's nothing in the night
In this blinding absence of light

Nocturnal Nirvana

I stay up all night
And live without light
No one else is been around
And I think Nirvana has been found
I walk down the street
And listen to the steps of my feet
There's no other noise but the wind
The night is my friend
I stand in the middle of the street and look up to count
the stars
Without a worry about cars
Then I look up and see the shining moon
And wish the evening hadn't ended so soon
Hemn's Hallucination

A hallucination is in my head
That I foolishly dared
It drives me to the brink
Where I can't even think
I wish it would go away
So I can enjoy my day
But I know it will always haunt me
Driving me crazy

Ferocious Nightbird

Alone in a dark sleep
Where evil things creep
A haunting
A ferocious haunting
Something in my dream of death
Makes me scared I'll awake with no breath
Horrid creature's of the night
Give me in my sleep quite a fright
Dreams of Disaster

Everytime I fell asleep
Dark images leap
Into my minds eye
Dreams of what it'd be like to watch a thousand people die
If massive buildings fell
If the gates were opened to hell
If my family was taken away
If there was no more day
And then I woke-up in a sweat
Afraid of what I haven't dreamt yet

A Dream of My Death

Once I had a unspeakable dream
A horrid scene
Disaster came my way
To put an end to my days
Instead of where I expected to be
I met the unfortunate fate of eternity
Down below
Where no one wants to go
To hell
The afterlife didn't pan out so well
The place was covered in brimstone
And filled with wicked beasts
Luckily it was just a dream at least
A Vision of Voidness

A Vision of Voidness
Pure emptiness
Total nothing
Not even a little something
There's not even air
And I can see nothing no matter how hard I stare
What does this vision mean
What is the definition of my dream
Am I near the end
Will I lose a close friend
Is it a sign
Of the end of time
I don't know
It makes me want to pound my pillow

Did I Die

There was supposed to be a new dawn
But everything's gone,
Where is existence
Will I find it again with persistence
But I can't even see
What's happened to me
Am I dead
I've got this eerie dread
Sands of Sorrow

How long will I feel this sorrow
will it be some tomorrow
How long will the sands continue to fall
For my gloom will last until they're through one and all
And what if someone comes by and trips the vessel of sand
with a cruel, ill-spirited hand
I feel the sands of sorrow may last forever
And there will never be a chance in the slurry weather

Livin's A Lie

This is not me
I'm not who I chose to be
How did I lose myself
Did I put my true me on the shelf
The man in the mirror
Is elusive, but clear
I forget who I was in my soul
The real me has withered and grown old
Splaches on The Sheets

This isn't good
Splaches of red blood
Stains in the Sheets
The cuts must have been deep
Blood everywhere
It kind of gives a little scare
These are going in the trashcan
Hey I wonder whatever happened to that men

A Schizo's Suicide

He had a diseased brain
Was always insane
With one of those spirits that couldn't be tamed
That was his ruin
He could continue going
But he wanted to see
He wanted to test immortality
Was it really in his mind like they said
Or would he escape the fate of one day being dead
He threw caution to the wind
And ignored the advice of his friends
Now his life's come to an end
A Bored Hole In A Brain

Man is man
And all good men will ascend to Heaven
But to bore a hole in a brain
Is in itself insane
A lazy man once said
If it wasn't for my awakened heed
To dull one's mind
One's own must previously be behind
If men can think no more
What is he with us for
The mind is the key element of life
A bored hole in a brain brings it only strife.

Breaking The Bonds

Brave
To brave to be a slave
I break the chains
The bonds are broken
God has answered my prayers and finally spoken
His silent blessings
A blessing for me
To be free
A Bit Of Bromide

Drugged
By Doctor Thug
Things are blurry
And my speech is slurry
They bromided me a bit
And I didn't even throw a fit
The shrinks now-a-days are paranoid
I'm watching because any day now they could have a psychotic episode
Lucky I saved some pills
The whitecoats might need some to just sit back and chill

Shooing Away The Shadows

There's a darkness in my life
An overhanging strife
Depression it is said to be
There's shadows that blanket me
But not anymore
My soul is tired of feeling poor
The shadows will be gone
I'll rise tomorrow morning with a yawn
And it'll be a new dawn
My eyes will see things in the new day's light
Before you shadows you're in for a fight
A Devious Delusion

A thought I thought was good
Now makes me think about knocking on wood
How tricky this time seems
It haunts me nightly in my dreams
Why won't it go away
Is it forever here to stay
To torment me nightly in my dreams how a demon plays
One day it'll be gone
And I'll be able to fell asleep with a confident year

Bored of The Blues

Being down is lame
It's time to play a new game
Those blues will be left behind
As soon as I open my mind
Nobody likes to be sad
They want to be glad
So I'm going to choose the way I think
In a blink
Infinite Imagination

No limit
The horizon is infinite
In my mind
There's nothing my imagination can't find
The stars or the beach
Nothing's beyond my imagination's reach
I dream of magic and adventure
Even a mythological creature
My mind can picture what it wants anytime of night or day
I just close my eyes and let it play
My infinite imagination
Is like a daily vacation
Off I go
What I dream of I'll let you know

Putting It To Paper

Things I think up
Kind of crypt
In my brain
Or do my thoughts come more like a heavy rain
Either way, I mostly forget them
And by the time I put them to paper, half of them are missing
Mindful Meditation

Thinking of Nothing but air
I Sit and Sore
Relaxing my Mind
One deep breath at a time
Mindful Meditation
Putting my Stress on vacation
I breathe in and out
Meditating away every Shout
And Scream
My mind is a vacant dream
I breathe slow
And just let it all go

Drifting off to Dreamland

My brain starts to slowdown
My ears focus on the faintest Sounds
My breath and my heartbeat
The shifting of my Sheet
My eyes close
And a deep sound creeps from my nose
I start to dream
Of a fantasy scene
The more I wish it was real
It seems the more within my dream I can touch and feel
My Senses are awake
And Sanity is at Stake
Did that dream have a meaning
Or am I still deep in Slumber dreaming
Mesmerizing Moonbeams

Moonbeams come down out of the sky
A simmer in my eye
A light
To aid my sight
But something's not quite right
The moonbeams mesmerize
Controlling the will of my eye's
I stare transfixed at the white spheres
Totally numb of my senses even fear

Always Away

It's never close enough
Always escape's my grasp
I'd recall it in one day if it didn't escape in the white fluff
I first saw it while I was smoking grass
Maybe that's how it impressed my mind
To far away
But easy to find
Like a logic play
If I could ever reach it
To hold it
What enjoyment
I think
But it's never been here
Just on the brink
So how would I know the feeling so clear
Wacky Weed

I take a toke
And inhale the smoke
I hold my breath
Until there's nothing left
Then I blow out a cloud
And listen to the absence of sound
Next I get a rush
Along with the Subliminal hush
After a few takes a smile comes across my face
And I laugh at the wonderful taste
The wacky weed
Is mind expanding indeed

Anchored In Abstraction

After smoking a joint
My thoughts seem to lose their point
I don't know maybe they do make sense
They just have a distorted essence
Maybe the meanings are hard to grasp
Because enough meditation time hasn't elapsed
I bet they're of some value to my being
Or else they would never be worth my mind's keen seeking
Fast Forward

Time Speeds by
In the blink of an eye
A piece in the past
Has been replaced faster fast
The world flies by in a rushing pace
I'm dreaming like the corridors of time have been laced
I throw a coin in the air
But time moves so fast I try to catch it and it isn't there
I take a step forward and reach my destination in a blink
When I try to read a book there isn't enough time to think
Time Speeds by
In the blink of an eye

Discovered Dreams

Dreams that held in my conscience true
With me under the daytime's sky of blue
Things to ponder
That led to new wonder
But forgotten after a time
Escaping my stored mind
Slipping away to be part of my personal history
Until years later brought forth to my working memory
I think things up,
As simple as pouring water in a cup
But the idea's so away
My mind becomes restless and wants to play
A new dream
Onto the next scene
I will have a vision of myself at the beach
And then flash to the next one where I'm walking to an
impossible destination to reach
My brain keeps moving fast
Not one dream will last
If I try to keep my mind in place
All my dreams are over and it's a waste
My imagination is inconsistent
My concentration delinquent

Divided Dreams

I'm having induced dreams
Or so it seems
So strange
The way they form and rearrange
One dream
Is one thing
And then it's another
Sometimes my dreams join together
Like Siamese brothers
Then divide
Both taking my imagination for a stroll ride
Spooky in a way
Like unnatural mental play
Lust in thought and then a dream
I fall into a realm that is purely pristine
My thoughts are forgotten completely
A vision has taken hold of me deeply
I become wrapped in this dream
Until reality is not even what it may seem
I've gone somewhere else in the day
And my dream continues to take reality away

Sanity Somewhere

Sanity is calling my name
Sanity is seeking its font
I search high and low
But it avoids me like a game
I ask people which way did my sanity go
Is it down the street
Did I just hear the steps of my sanity's feet
I sit in silence
Trying to find my thoughts true essence
Sanity is somewhere near
I hear sanity whispering in my ear
Ask. Now I can see my sanity crystal clear
Just for a moment before it disappears
To share ideas or opinions and to read
some of my hundreds of other poems on
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