

I have walked on the edge of madness. On many occasions I have plummeted into the amazing place where the mind shifts into a new universe. I take the pills that numb my madness. With these a great deal was stolen from me. Many claim that genius is only seen through the eyes of those that can step beyond reality. I ask is it not within the spectrum of reality to believe in that, which is beyond the normal grasp. The norm dances with mediocrity. While I have danced in the enchanted world of dreams.

To this day my mind and heart rise to a tide that is not seen but felt in the twinkling of an unseen world. My emotions do not lunge but move now with ebb and flow to mere highs and lows. I still hear the voices of old friend and twisted memories. You who have danced with madness in the fairytale world of the mind know the sweet music. It is unreal to those who have no knowledge.

I have been asked if I would give up the height or the desolate sadness for a chance at peace. But it is in the war that the greatest battles are won and lost. I am a warrior of the mind by chance of birth. A long line of ancestral calling that leads me into the darkness and light.

Those who are tied to the norm would tie me to this world would take away my very soul. The contentment sought by many is damnation to me without glory. For the sake of all of you I have quieted my many voices and sights, but I have not lost the hope of a life in a magical world. The madness stole from my greatest love but blessed me with great passion. Now I must live for the dance of this world.

I must find enough in the realm of madness through those who still follow its song. With them I am closer to my true calling than this world could ever offer. Many would deem those I serve no right to adoration. I have even heard some claim we would be better off dead. But it is a death to give up our world for years with only blunted colors.

You may after this tale ask why I chose to give up my experience and great passion. It was only because my body was forced to stay here amongst you. I would and have tried to separate my soul from these earthly bounds but my spirit has always returned. I ask of you to forgive my notion of grandeur, but I do not ask for forgiveness for my very soul. You may have your world of simple pleasures for I wish to pass to my old home.

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