

He did not move.
His face transfigured.
Hateful mask.

Fathomless soul.
Would you allow a question
To be asked? – none, sir!

Eyes steadily fixed
On the horizon,
What fierce abhorrence
Did this man await?

Forbidden secrets.
Kept it hidden well.
Future holds nothing
For them but cruel fate!

Luminous glove
Died.
Left us
In darkness

Nemo's morbid slumber
Bereft me of my mind.
I fell my brain... Stupefied.
Entangled and entwined.

Suspicion seized me,
Undulations of the sea.
As I tried to resist sleep
My breathing grew weak.

Nemo's morbid slumber
Bereft me of my mind.
I fell my brain... Stupefied.
Entangled and entwined.