

Dizzy

Count Zero

Pummeling, shoveling flesh with bone lines blur fury and furious

Whacked and worn no faces seen suddenly down and delirious
Then a fist cuts through the fog and the frenzy. No sense, why me?

It's making me Dizzy

Smothering, bludgeoning halfway home mouth fills curdled and curious

Baked and burned face flat on grass maliciously soiled and so serious

While a buzz grows louder back in my brain-bomb.

(tick tock tick sick chuckle)

I'm not him

I'm Dizzy

I kept screaming "No no you don't understand."

Get gotta get quick someplace bright lights flicker voluminous
Red and reeling circling stars halo, man and viciousness .