

TOWER SIX

JOHN HARRIGAN

For Brenden Simpson  
In honour to all he represents to our community

## *"Tower Six"*

Crying. Leaning side to side. Swaying against the unfamiliar. A world that never ceases smiling, laughter full of hate. The current crushes me down against the floor of this unknown ocean. Cold coded lies stealing all our heat.

Feet place hard seeking truths within the stream of lies; I refuse the offer of kind blindness, slighted slithers of anger. Bullets full of gunpowder memories, made infected with unconvincing nihilism. My smile, a weapon against those that come from within.

In a moment, I will travel backwards and forwards upon the gleaming ship of time, tracing the pulses of my line through a billion worlds, watching every version of who I was. Tested against infinite possibilities. Realised. Offered as gifts.

I have come to take the Sun God's crown, his simple strength a forced lesson, no choice within his harboured ignorance. Bleeding red, white and blue. Black tears of acid fall from the patriot's hollow eyes, he who wears his withered cape made from the skin of the innocent fallen. I remove him from reason with six letters.

Ornamental bones, manifestos to save our race, every artifact of every goal I will achieve. Holographic water falls down upon my spine, as a million mountains pierce upwards from my flesh, travelling ever towards the heaven I promised us all. Standing atop my lair I am covered in my immortal armour, constructed from the dreams of every aeon.

It is in this one moment that I shall take away every layer of my myth, so that you may look into my honest eyes. Every thing needed from me is finally yours; I will stop everything I am. If wanted.

I offer up a hollow truth for us all to live within, safe from all that came before. I will be the one who listens to hidden beauty of this planet's deep sighs, needs based on fictitious and eloquent lies. Sigh hard. For it is here.

Lean laughing from side to side, swaying against the familiar. Leaning into a world that has decided it never wants to smile again. My weight against the current, I am the bright blast of coded happiness.