

## No Rest for the Wicked

For me,  
I feel I am  
lost  
at Sea.  
Drifting back and  
forth but never  
moving.  
Struggling  
to stay conscious  
as the tide  
constantly rocks my  
mind into  
a dream—  
sometimes a nightmare—  
and I never move.  
Slowly, I'm falling  
into an  
endless illusion  
and  
I've gone  
Nowhere.

Therefore,  
It's time I wake up  
and Row.

~{A}