



HA!

**HEBRIDEAN ARTISTS**  
AN LANNTAIR'S ARTIST SUPPORT PROGRAMME BLOG



## HELLO ANYONE

I walk these city streets and I see souls crying for help,  
Souls leaking thorough every orifice,  
Trying to escape their walking Sarcophagi.

Talking through momentary commissures between our windows,  
Begging in that second that we might go where the wind blows.

Dragged behind the possessive march,  
Unwilling to partake in obsessive need for starch.

Crying out in dreams,  
The holes in these genes,  
Everyone needs pills if the governor intervenes;  
Hampers of Aderol 'fore opinion polls,  
Dampened souls.  
Take control.

You are not alone if you spit out the tablets,  
And let your spirit wander with the white rabbits,  
With all these bad habits our ghost remains free,  
Searching for a host; confide in me.

**Karl Leon**

