

## Sausage

### "Prelude To Fear"

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Possibilities; unaware, self-appointed bystander of complete innocence.

Midday, aerobic jog, through streets not well lit by lamplight.

Prelude to Fear.

Perhaps; Picnic, setting of complete relaxation.

The sound, persists. The site, exists.

Disarray. Prelude to Fear.

But hey, fumble, growth of conscienceness.

Focusing, slow but steady, weirdness creeps.

Prelude to Fear.

Parallel, retrospective, deep sense of curiosity.

Retribution. React! Evaluate. React!

[Retribution. React! Evaluate. The Act! ?]

Caution. Prelude to Fear.

Physical sensation, the chill. The possibility of mobility.

Abstract, sensation, waiting for the words.

This is only a test. This is only a test.

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