

## **Cannage**

### **"White Walls Reap Black Figures"**

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A letter written home on stationary, the address  
marked with the author's  
blood. I know his leaving was never premeditated, but  
eighteen years on  
auto-pilot...will drive someone's impulse. decapitated  
dolls. Arson on action  
figures. So told, not acceptable acts. They figured if  
hope was twisted  
within a straitjacket, it would be the perfect solution to  
prevent so called  
mishaps. The worls seemed so colorless. White walls  
masquerade the surface of  
punishment (and rehabilitation) I can't grip the burden  
of shadows. I hope  
you die! The corners of blended pasts, uninformed to  
their futures. The final  
solution is to let me deal. Let's see you grip the burden  
of shadows. Let's  
see you grip the burden of shadows. The burden of  
shadows.

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