

# NEUROLYRICAL CAFE! OPEN MIC NIGHT



## My STIM's

You are so Cruel  
So not like my other self  
Be my only friend  
Stop my body going askew

You take my life and waste it away  
So I am yet enabled to ask  
Who gives that right to you  
To live my life for me, to ruin my sojourn

Send me to hell to kill my soul  
Am I so despicable that I yearn so much? For a  
life so normal  
Stop living my life and set me free

I will win the war, so don't smile down on me  
My spirit is strong, and I will prevail  
My intellect is my strength  
And love my weapon

My family are my angels  
You are demons in my head  
But I can vanquish your satanic notions  
And I will sleep in peace again!

Vikram Kumar

"you are a natural poet" ... -William

"wow. such a powerful poem!" ... -Betsy

"I agree love is the opposite and enemy of autism!" ... -Dan