



## The Predicament of Medicaments

by Joanne Sinai

One by one the travelers staggered in,  
telling me sagas from the wilderness of their synapses:  
of godliness, of aliens,  
of their minds being read.  
They each bask trembling,  
at the centre of an isolated yet exceptional world,  
where they hold guard against intruders  
by tightly grasping the root of truth  
that explains their existence.  
Who am I to question their veracity?  
Serpent-like I arm them  
with medicaments  
that untangle the rutted roads of their minds,  
lock up the inns,  
and make them seek sustenance in an unfamiliar earth.  
So reality can prosper  
at the cost of their precious awe

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