

## STATES

The shape of affairs was distressing  
I entered the State of Disquiet

Drifted blind down a path of unease  
Slow passed to the State of Dismay

Lost my way in swirling confusion  
Chanced then to the State of Despair

Disturbed by the wails of the masses  
Withdrew to the State of Denial

Still searching for peace in my visions  
Fled to the State of Delusion

At long last my search has discovered  
Sweet blissful State of Dysfunction

Mei Tui