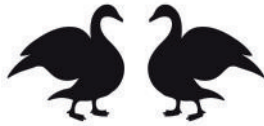


BRIAN FOLEY

DESIGNING DUNGEONS



A canopy of blankets
secured with clothespins.
Ramparts of pillows
breached and swiftly rebuilt.
The entire living room
dismembered upon the floor
like lovers garments
after a passionate night.

A new set of eyelids
against sunlight's surge.
The great expectations
of darkness and light.
Not wanting to disrupt
the private endeavor,
someone chooses
to freeze a little longer.

A fugitive in a tunnel,
he prepares to escape
after the darkness
has smothered the light,
but soon falls asleep,
the walls crumbling around him.