

## **Illusion and its fellow travellers**

Illusion is a cunning thief,  
It robs reality with its sleight of hand,  
No-one escapes its cloying tentacles,  
All can be undone by its seductive charms.

Delusion is illusion's delinquent twin,  
It feeds our ego with its self-deceptive wiles,  
We are sure we are much smarter than we are,  
Our failures are transmuted into sparkling triumphs.

Confusion is another of illusion's siblings,  
Afflicting every member of the human race,  
When senses are dulled by stress and strain,  
A curtain of fog descends in our fragile brain.

There is no antidote for these strange traits,  
Their existence is what makes us human,  
They are the children of our imagination,  
They are embedded in our very souls.