INSIDE THE LAMP

In here are galaxies. I swim through nebulas, circle suns, and visit worlds of diamond, planets of acid and fire, moons of smoke and clay.

In these worlds I read forbidden books and speak in outlawed tongues. I sing the unimaginable songs of their people and I sleep with their men and their women.

Some of them worship me. Some of them laugh at me. All of them fear me.

In here I am everything and I am nowhere. I am everyone and I am nothing.

In here I am -

Excuse me. There's someone at the door.

David Quantick 2025