The Bloomsbury Group – May 2020 Last Modified on 05/29/2020 1:51 am EDT



Catherine Heath

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She's a madwoman,

On an adventure of the mind--

Running on rainbow roads,

Where nobody can go.

We are the Bloomsbury Group;

It's me, and you.

Flying on the edge of genius--

Pitching into madness,

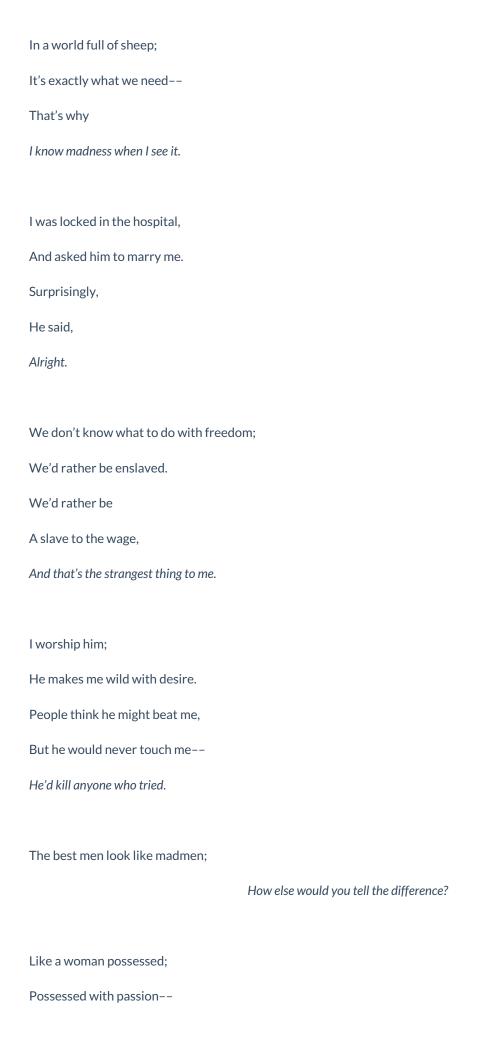
Wild with fun

(And that's the way we like it).

We are thoroughly happy

To be free,	
Just you, and me.	
Drunk on life,	
On love,	
On laughter	
What more could anyone need?	
Stay a child;	
Don't grow up	
But always pay your bills.	
	She's a madwoman!
	They cried.
They are all terrified,	
And mesmerised.	
No man gets left behind	
	(He's Harry Potter,
	And we'll come and get you).
We'll slay the dragon;	
Voldemort is left for dead	
Because the demon was inside you	
All along.	
We are connected to the earth	
The universe;	
Can't you feel it?	

Frighteningly human,



That's how you know	
She's the one.	
Kissed with fire,	
You do inspire	
Me to commit	
Acts of lunacy.	
That's why it's very good	
Not to care what anyone thinks of yo	u,
	(And then you will have a lot of friends).
Careless,	
Ferocious,	
Wild	
Why would we be any other way?	
Why do we find the cure	
	For this malaise?
	(Because
	We love somebody
	And we don't want them
	To be left behind.)
We dance wildly	
Because we want to!	
I never ask for permission	
I answer only	

To myself.	
	Wild,
	Ecstatic,
	Delighted!
There is no magic potion;	
We save ourselves	
One ragged breath	
At a time.	
We numb ourselves,	
And that's how we save ourselves,	
But I am always	
Vibrantly alive.	
You dreamed about Harry Potter,	
But I dream of the Bloomsbury Group.	
Men and women,	
Dancing, thinking, screaming	
All of us	
Are vibrantly	
Alive.	
That's how we cure mental illness	
We make everybody insane,	
And I was just trying to cure myself	

Anyway.

