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## Rochdale College: Freedom School, I Exiled in Time

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## **Rochdale College**

### **Freedom School, I Exiled in Time**

Chased by this wild, I was a black wolf of time  
freedom extinguished me-  
I died on borrowed time,  
I died on hashish,  
I died on snorting cocaine,  
I died on the “H” man, heroin,  
LSD, acid passed around hallucinated me  
into Disneyland without my house slippers.  
I nearly jumped 18 floors without hemp,  
straight down breaking through plate glass,  
Jesus invisible was my invincible Superman.  
I nearly died listening to  
American Woman, Guess Who,  
they feed me downers for my overdose.  
I nearly died in a small room  
balling an unknown little bitch from Montreal.  
All those little pills in dresser drawers, yellow, pink, and red.  
I nearly died, Yonge Street, with hippy beads,  
leather purse, belt, fake gold chain, and small pocket change.

I went the way I didn't know where to go,  
searching for heaven ending at entrance  
hells gate, Mount Pleasant Cemetery.  
Let me fluoresce, splatter red on the asphalt  
of my exiled heart.  
Let me follow the freedom school,  
Summerhill, England, free love.

Michael Lee Johnson