Fusion

by wisp *Wednesday*, *Jun 1 2011*, *11:22am* international / poetry / post

watching the far horizon sky and sea separate revealing a vast, gaping chasm through which floods shimmering white light and spinal spurts of delight

light rushes
overwhelming being (entirely)
engulfed in this way
one is able to read
the leaves of trees
and decipher the narrative
of creation
the continuous dance of existence
revealed with crystal clarity
each vein tracing the story
from source
to culmination

it is the story of continuous creation irresistibly pulsing in sheer joy wild, untamed (infinite) energy, power yet soothing to the soul and healing of the heart

junctures of the finite and infinite reduce mind to nothing a meaningless aggregation of culture, an acquired dis-ease a writhing mass of contradictions and formalised inanities nothing but perverse values a prison of identity to be jettisoned when the opportunity arises

it is good to let it go

and drown in pure light completely absorbed never to return again the same as went before

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2531.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-187.html