

Serpent's Tail

by rayn Sunday, Feb 10 2013, 7:59am

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there's no going back



when the mystic serpent
injects its venom/soma
into the centre of your brain
opposing left and right hemispheres
synchronise and begin to pulse
in harmonic rhythm

joy overwhelms spirit
and floods being
with delight;
the radiant sun's glory
fades before the brilliance
of this vision

the firmament with its studded
array is shamed
by shafts of shooting light
issuing from a crystal skull

drear no more
eyes once exposed
to the ineffable beauty
of this landscape see only
perfection

the diamond-mind transformed
cannot return to its carbon past --
the world shudders in delight
and trembles in ecstasy;

there is no going back
to a world of shadows and
the thick fog of ignorance

but seizing a serpent by its tail
requires practice and a rare skill

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-398.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-313.html>