

Limitless

by wisp *Saturday, Mar 9 2013, 10:16pm*

international / poetry / post

to span the heavens in an instant
and dance at the furthestmost point
of existence, is child's play
a trick i learnt from desert
Aborigines

after discussing the moon landing
and man walking on the moon
tribal faces showed no interest
or surprise
though one among the tribe
betrayed a little curiosity,
"how he get there?" he asked,

"by rocket, a flying machine," i replied,

"he took his body to the moon?"

"yes," I responded

that response caught the attention
of others, the entire company shared
in the amusement and muffled
laughter could be heard

"why would u take ur body
to the moon when u can just go there?"
my tribal inquirer said motioning
to the crown of his head and solar plexus

"u drive to town in ur ute,
it's the same except in a sky machine,
why do u laugh?"

"we go to town to carry
and bring back supplies,
we go to moon with nothing
and return with nothing"

i got it,

Aboriginal dreamtime is not limited
by white notions of space/time

i was familiar with mental
projection so i inquired further.
an older tribal came over and sat
cross-legged with us

soon he was gone, eyes closed body
relaxed breathing slowly and steadily

my younger companion did likewise
i realised they were waiting for me
to join them

i had spent a year in India
with the irreverent southern Siddhas
and had mastered extended
mental concentration
and prolonged meditation

i adopted my meditative pose
(Siddhasana) dropped my gaze,
began deliberate slow
rhythmic breathing
and let go of focus
until i was inside but not
with my indigenous companions

with a little psychic assistance,
their presence was very strong
but not corporeal,
i broke free and began flying
leaving my body behind

the experience was new to me
i could not resist playing like a child,
the novelty was so strong

after returning, i noticed my companions
had joined the others at the fire
they showed no interest

i understood
they knew i had broken free

the experience lacked the rigour of
yoga but was nevertheless
a real experience which i never forgot

years later i neither frolic like a child in space

or focus on my navel or crown
i have learnt that human consciousness,
as distinct from mind,
is unrestrained, limitless

consciousness is not restricted
in any way and is the only means by which
we are able to sojourn through dimensions,
a very unhinging experience that requires years
of practice

i need not elaborate
as this piece is not intended for the 'uninitiated'

it is enough that i say
you have all that you require
to regain ur freedom, however,
i would say that consciousness
is both medium and experient
but the kinetic force that impels/moves
is Love
with love as fuel and endless dimensions
to explore there are no barriers or hazards;

every dimension has its own peculiar laws
and manifestations the only thing common
to all dimensions is light,
though differing in frequencies;
everything is light of varying densities
the universe is One though it appears as many

time and space are merely restrictive
shared conventions imposed by the high priests
of false/limited knowledge

it's all urs,
let go

fly my lovelies,
fly

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-439.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-326.html>