

## Lake

by nyle Tuesday, Mar 12 2013, 11:15am

international / poetry / post

from the hidden  
watery depths u emerge  
and hover above the surface  
impervious to the wetness  
of water and dryness of air

effortless movements  
reveal a mastery over the elements  
u turn bodily and sweep the scene  
until u see that for which u search

swift as a sylph  
u arrive at the focus  
of ur attention  
a figure on the bank

u float before me eyes curious  
as if searching my being  
for some secret mark  
or response

i smile in recognition  
u are not smiling  
absorbed in my being  
looking past me thru me

ur face relaxes yet doesn't smile  
yet i feel a smile and warm  
recognition --

u hover whirl and spin  
around me in pure joy  
we converse without  
words yet share perfect  
mutual understanding

i recline on the grassy bank  
and allow u to draw me  
out of my body  
u capture me in your arms  
until sparks of joy  
envelop us

like comets we shoot across  
the night sky  
leaving a trail of sparkling particles  
momentarily bright  
then dying into the night  
free of dense corporeality  
exhilarated

we visit worlds designated  
by colour and sound  
frequencies of light  
familiar places  
peaceful  
harmonious planes that lack  
certain freedoms  
a small price to pay  
for the myriad creatures of light  
that inhabit these worlds

after an eternity  
we pass thru tunnels  
of light  
thru planes  
until we return  
to the Lake

i am loath to leave u  
but it is clear  
i must return to my  
gross body  
until i am free of it  
permanently

i open my eyes  
and watch u hover  
above the Lake  
moving like a mist  
disturbed by a gust  
u turn one last time  
then disappear into the Lake

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-444.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-328.html>