

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>

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