

## Tubular Realities

by wan *Monday, Jun 24 2013, 12:17pm*

international / poetry / post

caught in a fading echo,  
a pulse of sound  
that draws me deeper  
and deeper  
into its vortex

a chord resonating  
within my being  
irresistibly  
enveloping me like an alien  
in a cocoon of vibration

shimmering waves  
that surround, nurture  
and offer protection  
for an emerging embryo  
that will be my future vehicle  
in another plane

i admit  
earth reality, as beautiful  
as it is could be,  
is fraught with the  
indecisiveness and contradictions  
of humans  
an aberrant species  
intent on destroying themselves  
and their entire world, everything  
for no good reason

no other species denies  
its intuitive (correct)  
instincts and allows  
perversity to determine  
a destructive course  
for the majority

sabdha, the universe/existence  
as sound or vibration  
is continuous,

vibration expands  
in longer and longer waves  
for eternity

every action, thought, impulse  
leaves a record as a 'ripple'  
of light/sound  
that can be read --  
it is the record  
of all our deeds  
that various myths refer to

every thought, word and deed  
determine a future, an  
environment which we  
make for ourselves

it is time to depart  
and let the dead bury  
the dead

i surrender to  
a sea of heterogeneous  
waves that have their source  
before the alpha-moment  
of creation

sound does not begin  
or end  
it continues as waves  
forever

a sea of kinetic sound  
that appears as  
light, colour,  
and corporeality  
all of which comprise  
Existence

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-654.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-396.html>