

Came and Went

by nat via styx *Friday, Feb 21 2014, 9:37am*

international / poetry / post

i entered this world nameless
and with a thousand aliases
i leave it, nameless

few attended my funeral
as the name in the death notices
was unknown to friends and associates

i go clean as i came

some know me as this
others knew me as that
but few know i am all things
by which everyone has known
me

i spent my life wasting time
as i had no doubts i was immortal
but my demise put an end to that
delusion

strange blue tracks and roads
led me to horrors and euphoria

wild flowers, humming birds,
mushrooms
and the moon
led me to illumination

a hooded monk spinning
a gold chain with a crystal sphere
at its end
is very familiar

i pulled the hood and saw myself
spinning my life away
BUT
few are aware of my other
preoccupation,
absorbing everything around,
every movement, scent, innuendo,
inference, experience,

every
thing

that repository served me well
i could draw on its vast wealth
to overcome any obstacle
confronting me,

i used it like a palette
[Da Vinci and Michelangelo]
but i transposed it all into
the words engraved on my tombstone
which now reach to the heavens

 [It's Over - Roy Orbison](#)

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1015.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-477.html>