

## Turning

by lux *Saturday, May 17 2014, 12:42am*

international / poetry / post

the great ocean begins  
to churn  
slowly at first  
then deliberately gaining  
momentum and speed  
until vortices appear  
whirlpools  
reflecting immense power  
roaring  
unsynchronised

movement increasing,  
accelerating until  
immeasurable power  
and light permeate  
all space

limitless power moving  
inward whirling  
like a drunken dervish  
that forgot to spin clockwise,  
movement generating  
expansion, ecstasy  
but beware of anti-clockwise forces  
that turn inward, contracting,  
becoming  
implosive and self-defeating

spin and whirl  
lose urself  
outside urself  
imbibe the ambrosia churned from  
the depths of the great sea,  
the birth place of the Gods

be re-created impervious to  
lesser tides and dragging rips

no mortal is able to enslave  
harness or overcome  
a God,  
and what are Gods but humans

that have overcome?

be transformed daily  
without blemish,  
turn as the wheel  
that moves galaxies  
irresistibly turns

be the explosion  
that creates stars,  
submit to no-one/nothing  
you are not foreign  
to our domain

you are by choice God  
or mortal

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-511.html>