

'i'

by rae via sybil - Jungle Drum Newswire *Friday, May 8 2015, 11:14am*  
international / poetry / post

if i ask  
the answer is never  
adequate,  
if i seek  
i do not find,  
if i reach out  
no hand is forthcoming  
i am it seems alone  
in my pursuit

if i look into a mirror  
i see the reflection  
of my body,  
a transient form that disappears  
during sleep -  
in dreams i have various bodies  
free of the corporeal  
but yet 'i' remain the same  
i know i am me  
that something,  
consistent

faced with the failures of  
seeking outside  
i turn inward  
to that consistency  
as it has proven itself impervious  
to outside perturbations,  
it remains immutable  
and inviolable

as i begin to see i realise  
i have been living a corporeal dream  
not different to dreams  
during sleep -

a comforting, swirling light  
within me  
begins to grow brighter  
until its luminescence  
becomes brighter than all the stars  
in the firmament

who am I?  
not the person in the mirror  
or the character that seeks outside  
itself  
i have simply become  
what i have always been  
that consistency,  
the immutable, the inviolable  
luminescence of my being,  
brighter than the midday sun  
and warmer than the night

i was before i was born  
and continue to be after i die  
i have become  
continuum,  
a state i share with Creation

it becomes plain that i am  
pure unconditioned Being  
and i wonder why it took so long  
to wake to my (Real) identity

do what you will world,  
chimeras are incapable  
of making an impression  
in this transmuting light

in singular, relentless  
pursuit  
i have become everything  
that ever was or will be,  
i am everywhere at One  
free of limiting conceptions  
and the prison of finite thought

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1586.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-573.html>