

## Limitless

by dulcie *Saturday, May 23 2015, 8:49am*

international / poetry / post

adrift on a shoreless sea  
with no hope of making landfall

yet this warm black sea  
teams with every form of life  
and substance,  
replete with studded sky  
and flashing stars  
it produces then devours  
itself only to re-produce  
itself anew,  
this cycle is forever

should i lament this heavenly  
sea because it has no shore  
or fixed place to land  
or should i thank infinity  
for allowing me to  
sail its solar winds?

perhaps neither, as the ship  
on which i sail was a gift  
of creation, one of a kind,  
crafted for me  
there is no other vessel  
like it

at times this sea shoots beams  
of light that slice thru the blackness,  
light that hurtles this ship through  
scores of dimensions --  
at other times it seems to  
loll and quietly swirl in repose  
yet each aspect or action is  
synchronised with the movement  
of the whole

it is one and many simultaneously  
to be with/in it is to Be it,  
is there truly a need  
for a fixed location,  
what manner of stasis

is possible in kinetic fluid,  
space?

i am content to  
drift and go wherever the solar wind  
takes me  
as this sea only leads to  
wonder and joy  
there are no locations  
to affix sorrow, regret  
or despair

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-583.html>