

Dealer in the Middle

by drake via jill - Jungle Drum Newswire *Sunday, Apr 10 2016, 8:05pm*

international / poetry / post

the table is set
players focused
around a circuit
the dealer in the middle
like a chinese coin

crystals move around, players
are rewarded with more crystals
others forfeit what they have
the game continues
the dealer spins faster as the game
approaches a crescendo
players now one with the game
crystals radiating light
the dealer begins to lose corporeality
a vortex appears in the centre
players know this is the moment

the coloured light from each crystal blends
into blinding white light
players move on instinct
the vortex increases intensity and speed
and begins to draw the white light into its
spiralling frenzy

players appear translucent then disappear
as the table ripples under the intensity
of the vortex
crystals accumulate at the winners
location moving all the while
discernible only as pulsing light

the tipping point is reached
the dealer/vortex erupts
light shoots above and below, pulsing rhythmically
the game continues
a galaxy is born

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2195.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-662.html>