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