

Solaris

by lem via jess - Jungle Drum Newswire *Wednesday, Mar 22 2017, 10:23pm*

international / poetry / post

the interaction between the
fecundity of the amorphous cosmos
and the sterile fixed assumptions
of defined (by language) beings,
manifests as both a lie, self-delusion,
and a hidden truth (cosmic reality)

the truth is wrapped in lies
which act to encase the chrysalis of awareness
until truth blooms into a metamorphosed
butterfly (of knowledge)

the void is moved by conceptions/impressions which it absorbs
and re-presents to the entity responsible
for the fertilising projection

faced then with a double reality/illusion
we either reconcile an impossibility,
as a double reality cannot occupy the same space,
or gain understanding of the process which brought both
the conception and the material presentation into existence

concepts are simply arranged thoughts that appear to have
meaning,
whereas existence/REALITY is beyond conceptual thought/meaning
-- why?
you're not thinking outside the box.

all concepts are finite and the cosmos/universe is infinite; therefore
SELF QUALIFYING, which means the cosmos has no need of proof,
witnesses, conceptions
or anything else, it simply IS, much like the exquisite Biblical
expression attributed
to Godhead, I AM THAT I AM; in other words Supreme
Awareness/Being is self qualified

adult 'butterflies' are aware of this reality,
there is nothing to prove as infinite existence
has already proven everything, which it demonstrates by
by regurgitating, in the appropriate dimension,
every possible concept it encounters

the artifacts produced by the interaction are of course signposts or signals for those wishing to increase understanding in the pursuit of perfect awareness, which is achievable with persistent and diligent approaches

a lack of understanding renders the entire process (life) circular, a waste of time and effort, as two mirrors remain engaged in reflecting each other, though one 'mirror' is aware of the process

do not be fascinated with the 'coagulations' of the cosmos, as the viewer is able to see anything desired or learned as previously stated; all one need 'know' is that infinite power, knowledge is always on offer via the self-replenishing reservoir of infinite potential, which interacts with everything and obliges/offers whatever is required.

this piece is written for dead poets/artists, astro/quantum-physicists and mystics as they are easily able to unravel what is expressed/recorded; nevertheless, if you tire of your perpetual, illusory, unpleasant, circular dream state superimposed on you by culture/language, look past the presented 'coagulations' and learned concepts, all of which comprise (fake) identity or the ego, which construction is everyone's personal nemesis, deceiver/jailer and torturer, and fly.

YOU were given a special invitation at the time of ur inception to attend a banquet of heroes and Kings, but you have forgotten in which pocket you placed it.

Peace.

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2579.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-715.html>