Bird of Li

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it is said that in the mountains of Li there is a bird that extends its wingspan beyond the known and unknown

this bird is called by those that have been enveloped by its wings and brought to its warm heart, the bird of paradise, though few have seen its marvels hidden from the profane by the visual distortions produced by the mists of Li

many have searched in vain for this bird climbing this way and that, only to find their death from falls into the bottomless gorges of Li

yet a million spans farther in lands unknown a curious feather is seen at times behind the mountains and the sea, this land is my home as i was produced by its many strange and curious wonders that invert when feigning support that progress when appearing to reverse that push tides above the peaks and settle quietly into the still centre of storms

i am unable to leave this land as a fish is unable to live out of water or a flying creature is drowned under water the medium in which i exist only accommodates the species it produces

and so one day i decided to venture past the clouds to discover that strange anomalous form that appears as a feather between the mists

and so at a juncture between seen and unseen i heard a song that transfixed my soul and found to my surprise the bird of paradise nestled between the known and unknown and when it noticed i had discovered it i found myself swept onto its back by the crest feather that appears and disappears

with me on its back it lifted into the heavens and flew past a multitude of lands, seas and spectacles to arrive in the midst of the mysterious mountains of Li where it left me to descend into into the world of men

https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-136.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-870.html