

## Uncommon Thought

by stele *Saturday, Jul 3 2010, 9:22pm*

international / poetry / post

at times  
even the most experienced  
encounter  
what appear to be  
insurmountable obstacles;

hidden ice crevasses  
fissures in the earth  
that swallow the unwary;  
dozens of bleached bones  
form a scattered narrative of  
failure and defeat.

trapped,  
most seek escape via  
the opening through which they  
entered.

obvious options must be  
explored, attempted and then abandoned  
if proven futile.

faced with such dilemmas  
the exceptional turn and seek  
liberation in the most unlikely direction  
by following the least agreeable course --  
daunting trails  
that appear to run  
further into  
a maze of narrow fissures  
and dangerous precipices.

these routes may lead  
deep into the earth,  
and open into jagged  
caverns, huge interior domes  
decorated with wondrous  
mineral forms  
sacred to the earth --  
breathable air indicating  
the possibility of release.

again  
the least appealing way  
is to submerge  
in underground streams  
and hope that air-pockets  
offer enough air  
until another opening  
is reached.

at each stage  
another life-threatening  
barrier  
must be faced and overcome  
if you would emerge from the herd;

by following the least likely path,  
at times through total blackness,  
a way may be discovered  
that leads to the bright light of day  
but there are no guarantees,  
bones litter the ground at every turn.

i must leave you now  
i hear  
the faint sound  
of the wind to my left.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2026.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-90.html>