

## Came and Went

by nat *Friday, Feb 21 2014, 9:17am*

international / poetry / post

i entered this world nameless  
and with a thousand aliases  
i leave it, nameless

few attended my funeral  
as the name in the death notices  
was unknown to friends and associates

i go clean as i came

some know me as this  
others knew me as that  
but few know i am all things  
by which everyone has known  
me

i spent my life wasting time  
as i had no doubts i was immortal  
but my demise put an end to that  
delusion

strange blue tracks and roads  
led me to horrors and euphoria

wild flowers, humming birds,  
mushrooms  
and the moon  
led me to illumination

a hooded monk spinning  
a gold chain with a crystal sphere  
at its end  
is very familiar

i pulled the hood and saw myself  
spinning my life away  
BUT  
few are aware of my other  
preoccupation,  
absorbing everything around,  
every movement, scent, innuendo,  
inference, experience,

every  
thing

that repository served me well  
i could draw on its vast wealth  
to overcome any obstacle  
confronting me,

i used it like a palette  
[Da Vinci and Michelangelo]  
but i transposed it all into  
the words engraved on my tombstone  
which now reach to the heavens

 [It's Over - Roy Orbison](#)

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1015.html>