

## Disc

by rathe *Wednesday, Apr 16 2014, 11:48am*

international / poetry / post

ride the resonance  
the soft and wild  
embrace  
that carries everything  
effortlessly

somewhere  
in its Being  
vibration persists  
like the cymbals  
that hiss  
long after the clash

the thud of percussion  
throbbing of blood  
coursing  
rushing  
thru my veins  
carrying  
potions of pleasure,  
pain  
poetic euphoria

wine becomes  
water (again)  
pushing  
raining in my head

the city collapses  
in on itself  
spinning wires, threads  
into a cocoon  
that promises  
metamorphosis

a winged creature  
takes to the air  
and returns to Thebes  
the city  
of Gods

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1095.html>