## **Mystic Rose**

by ryall *Tuesday*, *Apr 22 2014*, 1:14pm international / poetry / post



**Rotations of Venus** 

i cut it loose todayi just let it gowithout regretor second thoughta complete separation

a culmination that took an entire lifetime to reach it was total

between the beat
of a heart -the precise location
where inspiration
and expiration
exchange places
so it was
so it is
where i confronted
everything that
is, was, or will be

that continuous moment that appears when identity disappears

i was happy to cut it loose never to return,i had lost myself and gained

in a moment
everything there is
to gain
by losing everything
that had taken a lifetime
to accumulate -in the end
it amounted to nothing
chimera, mirage, dream
which i imagined real

dream machines and dream objects are corporeal in dream worlds

i dispensed with chattels, goods, identity the anchors of vanity esteem, regret and loss, then time surrendered to endlessness

the sun rises
effortlessly
today
the day i lost
it all
and found
You rudderless
in the limitless
expanse

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1101.html