

## Medium

by izsu *Monday, Jun 16 2014, 12:26pm*

international / poetry / post

the aether is endless  
it permeates the earth  
and fills all space,  
modern science was very  
unwise to deny its  
existence  
but the folly belongs to  
conservatives of which  
science is a prime expression,  
it's as tight-arsed as any  
other prescribed discipline,  
it comes with the usual  
user manual of how to  
live in a box

but their folly is my gain  
as the aether is saturated  
with everything  
and is the optimum resource  
for sensitives  
it has delivered all sorts of material  
to me whether of the creative variety  
or just messages via its countless  
channels of communication,  
it effortlessly presents whatever  
is desired

the recent dead visit me  
thru the medium  
and ask directions --  
i have no need of the ceremonial  
robes of the magus,  
the pregnant aether delivers  
all things to me  
it is the principal medium  
of existence  
yet most of humanity lives  
blind in subterranean  
caverns  
and they wonder where  
their misery originates

music, colour,  
formlessness  
humanity leaves a trail  
that sensitives are able  
to follow like a black tracker;  
secrecy is irrelevant  
the entire universe  
is an open book,  
if one thinks of anything  
the characteristics of that thing  
offer themselves for reading  
immediately

but it's not all plain sailing  
the horror also inhabits the aether  
do not focus on it  
otherwise the denizens of that realm  
will overtake you; 'ghouls'  
as they are called,  
are ready to attach themselves  
to the unwary or uninitiated

the aether must be traversed without fear  
as the tiniest vestige of fear  
attracts calamity --  
fear and every terror  
thru all space and time  
wait in ambush in  
the aether

and so the aether is friend  
to the fearless  
it serves their every desire

u need not ask again,  
how is it that i know?