

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?