## The Juggler

by rex *Saturday*, *Jul 26 2014*, 1:23pm international / poetry / post



he dances on toe and heel in quick reflexive movements, eyes glint and sparkle as he jerks his head from side to side

he pipes a maddening melody on his tubular flute that resonates across existence

he dances before me delivering a message from the core of creation

so close

his presence is both re-assuring and disconcerting

he sweats as he dances, liquid beads crystallise into tiny gems that he sprays from his lashing hair

he dances, i am mesmerised by his spasms and turns, his vortex eyes catch mine in that instant my former life ceases

he moves quicker, frenetically faster than the speed of light

i am stolen

scintillating before me, his magnificence and power are beyond comprehension and measure, i am lured into his pulsating, spinning plexus and realise that creation has gifted me with itself personified

infinity unfurls before me, light blistering the darkness into oblivion; in an incomprehensible instant between breaths he stops, stares, time stands still we exchange places

he returns instantly
and resumes his dance,
he cocks his head,
tilts his elbow
and thrusts his flute
into the centre of creation -galaxies burst forth
from his flute
spinning like giant flowers
of light
they fill all space

All the Gods appear,

bending their knees in obeisance

time rolls into a ball i see everything that was is and will be at once

the piper twists catches my gaze and explodes into blinding light -permeating all things He reigns supreme

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1238.html