

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>