## 'i'

by rae *Friday, May 1 2015, 1:26am* international / poetry / post

if i ask
the answer is never
adequate,
if i seek
i do not find,
if i reach out
no hand is forthcoming
i am it seems alone
in my pursuit

if i look into a mirror
i see the reflection
of my body,
a transient form that disappears
during sleep in dreams i have various bodies
free of the corporeal
but yet 'i' remain the same
i know i am me
that something,
consistent

faced with the failures of seeking outside i turn inward to that consistency as it has proven itself impervious to outside perturbations, it remains immutable and inviolable

as i begin to see i realise i have been living a corporeal dream not different to dreams during sleep -

a comforting, swirling light within me begins to grow brighter until its luminescence becomes brighter than all the stars

## in the firmament

who am I?
not the person in the mirror
or the character that seeks outside
itself
i have simply become
what i have always been
that consistency,
the immutable, the inviolable
luminescence of my being,
brighter than the midday sun
and warmer than the night

i was before i was born and continue to be after i die i have become continuum, a state i share with Creation

it becomes plain that i am pure unconditioned Being and i wonder why it took so long to wake to my (Real) identity

do what you will world, chimeras are incapable of making an impression in this transmuting light

in singular, relentless
pursuit
i have become everything
that ever was or will be,
i am everywhere at One
free of limiting conceptions
and the prison of finite thought

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1586.html