

## Dealer in the Middle

by drake Sunday, Apr 10 2016, 7:54pm

international / poetry / post

the table is set  
players focused  
around a circuit  
the dealer in the middle  
like a chinese coin

crystals move around, players  
are rewarded with more crystals  
others forfeit what they have  
the game continues  
the dealer spins faster as the game  
approaches a crescendo  
players now one with the game  
crystals radiating light  
the dealer begins to lose corporeality  
a vortex appears in the centre  
players know this is the moment

the coloured light from each crystal blends  
into blinding white light  
players move on instinct  
the vortex increases intensity and speed  
and begins to draw the white light into its  
spiralling frenzy

players appear translucent then disappear  
as the table ripples under the intensity  
of the vortex  
crystals accumulate at the winners  
location moving all the while  
discernible only as pulsing light

the tipping point is reached  
the dealer/vortex erupts  
light shoots above and below, pulsing rhythmically  
the game continues  
a galaxy is born

