

## Memories

by sylph *Friday, Oct 14 2016, 12:42am*

international / poetry / post

memories exist beyond  
the chemical and electrical combinations  
in the brain and heart

memories accessed from the *record*  
which remain as a coded trail  
in the modulations of infinity,  
created since our inception  
but that is a simplicity  
as infinity has no beginning or end point,  
the trail leads back to unqualified, indefinable  
creation

remembering this life is easy but recalling  
our essential nature, tho accessible to all,  
is only achieved by the very few

people ask, who am i? not me, you -  
should i have avoided personal pronouns  
as they shield and block our real memory?  
false identities are learned and limited, they die  
with the body, yet we are more, and we know it

u seem familiar more familiar than most yet u  
do not remember who u are, not me, u -  
we have known each other before, but u imagine  
u are distant, a stranger to me, indeed, if u are a stranger  
to me then u are a stranger to urself and others  
u have failed to appreciate and connect to  
the continuum, the only constant reality -  
tho 'constant' is not altogether accurate  
as infinity is never constant it is flux, frantically kinetic,  
i refer to the constancy of its/our essential Being,  
its eternal core, from which everything emerged  
and continues to emerge

of what consequence to infinity is our self-destructive, puny,  
errant lives? none whatsoever,  
actions and consequences are all ours,  
do you remember the options we were given?  
probably not, how could u, u remember only this particular  
life, when in reality lives are as disposable as shirts

and as changeable as the weather

i focus behind and above ur head,  
the stars move/swirl in the night sky  
if u have the eyes and memory to see

would *you* care to dance?

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2374.html>