

## Neptune on the Nadir

by sylph *Friday, Mar 3 2017, 10:52pm*

international / poetry / post

to be visible yet invisible  
to be heard yet not understood  
to have no home or fixed ground upon  
which to stand evades all attempts at apprehension

a phantasm trapped in a body moving  
among the living dead --  
these are some of the qualities

enemies and friends  
are unable locate me,  
both a curse and a boon

from nowhere i am, tho with outward form  
a soul captured by infinity in perpetual dissolution  
with no avenue of escape from this formless,  
shoreless sea  
yet i am, tho u would never know or find me  
tho i stand before u, reflecting ur dreams, fears,  
horrors and joy

forced to BE a master of illusion,  
dissolving/creating false realities effortlessly as they approach  
reflecting projections and the superimposed dreams  
and desires of others,  
which are not me/mine

this living mirror is a portal,  
those canny enough to walk through it  
will find the limitless, enduring love of Creation,  
perfect knowledge/ecstasy  
or insanity if they fail to lose themselves  
in the continuity of forever