

Reach

by zed *Wednesday, Mar 8 2017, 7:56am*

international / poetry / post

and touch the sky
puncture its thin membrane
and let it weep
and moisten the parched earth
then penetrate deep into its secret recesses
and let it flow

reach farther until the cosmic expanse
opens like a galactic flower

spin and twirl like a dervish
scream and dance like a banshee
no restrictions

touch the round heavens
caress its shoulders and breasts
and move down

toward the portal of myriad dimensions
race towards it no longer destructible
enter where no matter or form survives
re-emerge everywhere transformed
reborn as the pulse/throb that
produces and destroys everything
with each contraction and expansion

vibrations scintillations that permeate all
existence in which you now play like a child
or an ancient one
truly nothing is able to impede your progress
if you reach farther than you conceived possible

the universe is laced around your violet neck
moons and planets bead your necklace
push on until you reach the threshold
that mere mortals are unable to apprehend

turn and see your past and future simultaneously
unfold in every direction and become the fountain
which evades the ignorant
spraying ambrosia/ the elixir
which sustains all

continue beyond endlessness
pluck at the tails of comets,
strings that form the harp
of creation
play the music of all the spheres

know that everything is no-thing
to you now
move and slither like
the serpent coiled around
the top and bottom of the great
God dancing, beating his drum
in unison with your pulse,

throb imploding/exploding everything and nothing
and know that you are insurmountable,
enduring, immortal, infinite
forget the limiting mental chains that crucify
the minds of men,
know that all Gods were men/women
transformed by reaching beyond the stars

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2563.html>