A Solitary Scribe

by jude *Monday*, *Dec 25 2017*, *9:17pm* international / poetry / post



let the stars sing their flickering chorus and everything that exists join the choir while i echo the One word lyric that permeates the cosmos --

"Eternity"

a man in Sydney Australia spent his days chalking 'Eternity' on sidewalks in a beautiful script, I saw his art and message as a child and wondered

who was to know that a seed was planted that would grow into a tree with roots in the forever and branches that never cease reaching for the limitlessness of creation?

i now spend my days and nights writing many words which deliver only partially, so i must defer to the master scribe who encapsulated everything that needs to be expressed in one sublime, complete word

you would be pleased to know that an entire city of six million finally acknowledged your message one new years eve

the years come and go but your message remains

thank you Arthur for the lead, i now write my most important messages on the wind using an emu feather quill as a stylus Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-3076.html