

Just Another Aeon

by uri *Monday, Dec 31 2012, 12:06pm*

international / poetry / post

i can't shake the feeling
that i've been here and seen it all
before

it's not déjà vu
which is an impression,
this is profound, an enduring
sensation that permeates
my entire field of existence

so what is it?
perhaps i breached time and space
one too many times and now
Saturn is taking his revenge

or is it a haunting,
pure and simple,
some payback from the past
which i no longer remember
but is indelibly written
on the Akasha

i think none of the above,
it seems more like a personal aberration
something to defend against banalities
and the tedium of pedestrian events
tho the new is always distinct,
qualities i treasure, a shimmering edge,
an effervescent vitality
which is pleasantly un-familiar,
characteristics that separate
the special from the mundane

i recall my profound response
the first time i met you;
since then nothing u do is
predictable

