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