Serpent's Tail

by rayn *Sunday, Feb 10 2013, 7:59am* international / poetry / post

there's no going back



when the mystic serpent injects its venom/soma into the centre of your brain opposing left and right hemispheres synchronise and begin to pulse in harmonic rhythm

joy overwhelms spirit and floods being with delight; the radiant sun's glory fades before the brilliance of this vision

the firmament with its studded array is shamed by shafts of shooting light issuing from a crystal skull

drear no more eyes once exposed to the ineffable beauty of this landscape see only perfection

the diamond-mind transformed cannot return to its carbon past -the world shudders in delight and trembles in ecstasy;

there is no going back to a world of shadows and the thick fog of ignorance

but seizing a serpent by its tail requires practice and a rare skill

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-398.html