

## Vapours

by bodhi *Sunday, Aug 12 2012, 12:52pm*

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like a genii escaping  
from its bottle prison  
a vapour jets from a fissure  
in the earth  
into the atmosphere

hovering momentarily,  
as if reconnoitring,  
it spots a suitable subject  
and penetrates the solar plexus  
[of the object of desire]  
leaving no blemish or  
tell-tale mark to indicate  
a point of entry.

now trapped in the central  
nervous system -- with its myriad  
neural ducts and pathways --  
the vapour swirls through the entire system  
exciting and activating sleeping centres  
as it goes,  
until it locates the major ducts.

shooting up to the crown  
then down to the sacrum,  
it completes seven orbits

before it coils itself (three and a half times)  
at the base of the spine.

if favourable conditions prevail  
it sends forth a shoot;  
until  
a gossamer lotus forms  
and blooms above the navel.

opening its petals  
the lotus reveals a tiny Buddha  
sitting in trance,  
eyes turned upward  
body upright in profound meditation.

a glow emanates from this being  
and permeates the host  
until the entire body is  
quickened and moving with light.

the object of desire  
harmonised,  
now complete  
locks her legs around my waist  
and straddles my maleness;  
locked together in undifferentiated Bliss  
we become everything  
that is,  
was  
or ever will  
Be



<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-363.html>

