The Liberation of Uncertainty

by lea *Saturday, Apr 6 2013, 9:26am* international / poetry / post

> locate me between night and day at dawn or dusk where uncertainty reigns -where day and night momentarily lose themselves in each other's arms those who know find me at the edge, on the cliffs where sea laps the land, where horizon marries sea and sky where fissures between space and time offer portals into other dimensions find me in the uncertainty of existence where nothing is able to take hold or anchor itself, find me in pure freedom coursing like a madman in undefined space categories cease to exist form becomes void and void is saturated with existence emptiness overflows with Being, continuity explodes into Ecstasy

find me there

swirling inward outward who can tell?

no Truth or ignorance no failure or attainment no identity no fear

find me with the Gods in concert with creation spinning dreams weaving realities

locate me where space disappears

find me there nowhere, now-here pure terror for conservatives but paradise for radicals

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-473.html