

Water Glider

by ryall *Saturday, May 4 2013, 10:27am*

international / poetry / post

dance like the wind
touching but not
disturbing the surface --
leaving no footprint,
no impression of ur sojourn
a journey unseen
and unrecorded
by gross minds
but inscribed by rarefied
styluses

what determines solidity,
the weight of a burden
on the back
or the lightness of being?

leaving no traceable
impressions on
the surface of water
only fascinates earth-walkers
oblivious to the existence
of æther, an unseen
world teaming with
all manner of life

thoughts become things
in this realm
tangible and effective,
the guided missiles
of desire --

it's not a truck
or tank bearing down
it's a thought
seeking its target
for good or ill