

This Great Body

by lex *Tuesday, Jun 4 2013, 1:17pm*

international / poetry / post

this great body of water
that encompasses
the earth
is never quiet,
from raging voluptuous seas
mountainous swells that toss
large tankers like corks
that pound the land
incessantly
wearing it down
relentlessly
to tiny
shore breaks
that lap the beach
on sunny days

this great body of water
is never constant
be wary, watch it darken
and rise
above the horizon
and threaten the dryness
with its wetness

this great body of water
is deceptive in its passivity
but its passivity allows it to accept/
absorb external dynamics, energies
that threaten all dry land,
it is not the first or last time that
oceans have swallowed entire
continents,
sophisticated civilisations
now lay beneath the waves

this great body of water
waits patiently for the right combination
of dynamic forces
that will propel it across the surface
of the earth
cleaning it

this great body of people
wait patiently for the right combination
of social forces
that will propel it through
the citadels of power
the halls of learning
and secret chambers
of the rulers of the world

this great body of people
will restore the land
and the sea

for a while harmony and balance
will be restored
then
chaos will rear its head again
and so the cycles of change
persist in a kinetic universe

stasis and fixation are
illusory
Reality is Flux,
life is change
stasis is death

welcome the tides of change
the storm of revolution
the bloodletting,
the great Purging
is almost at our door
welcome it
embrace it
if you would live,
survive