

Tubular Realities

by wan *Monday, Jun 24 2013, 12:17pm*

international / poetry / post

caught in a fading echo,
a pulse of sound
that draws me deeper
and deeper
into its vortex

a chord resonating
within my being
irresistibly
enveloping me like an alien
in a cocoon of vibration

shimmering waves
that surround, nurture
and offer protection
for an emerging embryo
that will be my future vehicle
in another plane

i admit
earth reality, as beautiful
as it is could be,
is fraught with the
indecisiveness and contradictions
of humans
an aberrant species
intent on destroying themselves
and their entire world, everything
for no good reason

no other species denies
its intuitive (correct)
instincts and allows
perversity to determine
a destructive course
for the majority

sabdha, the universe/existence
as sound or vibration
is continuous,

vibration expands
in longer and longer waves
for eternity

every action, thought, impulse
leaves a record as a 'ripple'
of light/sound
that can be read --
it is the record
of all our deeds
that various myths refer to

every thought, word and deed
determine a future, an
environment which we
make for ourselves

it is time to depart
and let the dead bury
the dead

i surrender to
a sea of heterogeneous
waves that have their source
before the alpha-moment
of creation

sound does not begin
or end
it continues as waves
forever

a sea of kinetic sound
that appears as
light, colour,
and corporeality
all of which comprise
Existence