

## Beyond

by wisp *Friday, Aug 30 2013, 1:34pm*

international / poetry / post

the blue dragon  
curves, peals  
toward the ceiling  
slowly dissipating into  
the ether  
beckoning me to ride  
its winged wonder

my thousand year ol'  
chinese host places  
another pipe to my lips  
a smirk escapes from his  
crinkled, mummified face

acridity veils  
sweet  
voluptuous dreams  
as i suck in a million  
poems/visions  
fountains, images,  
rivers of inspiration  
my entire life flashes  
before me  
in slow motion

time is only  
a quality of mind  
and mind/time  
do not exist  
here or in reality  
they exist only in culture  
and culture has no place  
here in this shaman's lair

wounds are healed instantly,  
magically  
life takes on a rarefied quality -  
what is a life but a representation  
that conforms to the laws  
of a particular dimension,  
a frequency of light

dimensions are continuous  
forever bursting forth  
unfurling like a flower  
with infinite petals -  
the process never ceases  
it's life, creation

my dragon takes me anywhere  
i wish  
unrestricted by the laws of man  
or terrestrial existence

ur face appears  
among all the faces  
i have known in a zillion lives  
i am overwhelmed  
momentarily  
so i float, rising like a peal  
(of smoke)

the acidity on my lips  
reminds me that  
bitterness defines sweetness  
one cannot exist without the other  
qualifying and defining its existence

life and death do not exist here  
this place is continuous,  
the womb of existence,  
the dance floor of dervishes;  
some call it paradise others heaven  
to me it is home  
it is where we first met,  
we were always here  
enraptured, entwined  
in each others' arms  
whirling in ecstasy