**Old movie**  
what is this slow gelatinous thing  
that slides amoeba-like through my sight?  
my knife can find no bite in its impossible mass  
i make a hole only to have it close again  
  
what a strange and beautiful shape this is.  
is it alive? is it a vision?

translucent, and lucid, perhaps

it does not notice me, does not  
even deign to laugh at me  
i roll aside, as it reaches my place  
and it passes on, might even be disappointed  
(i hope)  
that it has not gained me.  
i have purchased my freedom  
with the currency of surrender  
to another lower thing