Two Things

there are two things

there is *mind* and *not mind*

this: is *mind* made *not mind*

you: are *not mind* (he says, pointing)

and this: is *not mind* (now rapping the table)

for all, there are always two things

and never more

so why this need to be greater,

to leave evidence, to shit on all the corners of one’s property?

stars impossibly distant are clusters of clusters

of clusters of stars, and they too are not all

there is much beyond and much that is too dark

yet all of it is *not mind*

and *mind* is here, is more than all that you can name

we must want to be god, a good thing

to strive for what will always be beyond

(he raps the side of his head)

here we are god, but we know it not

what else do you need?

*not mind*, he says,

i am god, believe in god, believe in *not mind*

god is

when i come inside you