

Green silk Daoism collage

April, 2008

We live in a world absent of meaning- devoid of truth
seeing only a number of highly illuminated fragments
elastic chains of mutual responsibility

We are but the warp and woof of a single weave-
bound ever more tightly; bodies rigid in
stillness and in darkness- counterparts to the planets
in the sky

Tones resound illusions illustrate concepts
abstractions concrete: creation [undo the knots]

--and steal a treasure from heaven

Concrete wonders rise above, fuse and achieve;
foreshadow envelopes- gates passwords lurking inwards
nurtured by light, solstices and equinoxes

we will intersect each other and meet
in the mantle of its stars, in pantomime and in the
darkness-
that contains everything, which is possible: rare,
abbreviated and scattered

