

In the silence that dawns
when silence itself grows mute
in that silence
let this torch of Love find you
and burn away all that binds you
to the bloated carcass of identity

become tinder
translucent language escaped of its skin
pasture just beyond the conceivable

verdant valley beneath Asian eye
black cascade
surrender's sigh

yourself seeing yourself lifted
formless
flying away on thermal rivers

come back to your garden
by letting go of its iron gates
and stone wall periphery

let your lust lurch into the sunlight
and vanish in that epiphany

learn the language of trees

fall in Love with your nonhuman admirers
they will hold you closer than
any two arms or cloistered heart

polish the crystal eye of true seeing
insert its orb into your ocularity

go stumbling in the dark until
your soul adjusts to seeing what
lives in the shadows

set down your armament
pick up the signs that insecurity
drops all around you

fashion those illusions into
a bouquet of iris
return it in Love
to the ones who dropped their despair
in usual costumes at your feet

die farther
splice your fear and hope
climb that enigmatic rope above clouds
above atmospheres
reach strata ultimo
blister
burst
disperse
fall down in rain on all of this
in silence

in silence give birth
to something worthy of sound.

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jaiyajohn.com