

Planted

by evo *Monday, May 9 2011, 11:35am*

international / prose/poetry / literature

a heavenly harp is
made by
stringing a rainbow
with the imagination
and playing its strings
with the heart -
what magnificent
music issues
from such an instrument!

a nightmare is lived
by allowing others to
limit our vision and
define our course.

we stand each unique
but with a common heritage,
and shared genealogy,
what forces would divide us?

are we so easily duped
that we would fight
needless wars
and kill each other
for the profit of a few?

are we so gullible
that we believe preposterous
stories without a shred of evidence?

each in their unique space
shining like stars,
let nothing extinguish
your unique spark;
ever vigilant
beware the forces of con-form-ity.

glimmer and glide
in your own way;
shimmer and slide
like no other
cast your special light

among myriad heavenly arrays --
'every man and every woman
is a star!'

come,
share your vibrant light,
pulse in syncopated rhythm
to my stroboscopic display,
rattle and shimmer
your iridescence
like the plumage
of a mating
bird of paradise.

pull the sea as tight as a drum
and beat a rhythm to my soul,
create a song with me
that neither of us could sing
alone.

with feet planted firmly on earth
soar to the edges of creation.

let our harmony
shape and expand our world,
our *Reality*.

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2492.html>