

## Summit

by evo Friday, Sep 9 2011, 11:55am

international / prose/poetry / literature



*Annapurna's '3' peaks*

from the top of this mountain  
you can see forever,  
though few have dared  
or have the desire,  
skill or single-minded  
perseverance to climb it.

treacherous and foreboding,  
an artist's imagination  
and skill  
cannot capture it

beckoning, intimidating,  
a poet's facility with metaphor and  
verse cannot formulate it,  
only those that conquer its summit  
are able to refer to certain aspects  
of its strength and power

the sun as it arcs across the sky  
casts the reaching earth below  
in various shades of light and dark  
giving the mountain the appearance of life

bottomless gorges  
and deep ravines funnel the wind  
like giant organ pipes  
creating haunting sounds,  
unearthly booms and howls

crying, constantly calling  
my name

overhangs and craggy peaks  
block the light from above,  
casting a constant shadow on my soul --  
forced for want of light  
I must accept the challenge  
and climb to the light above  
or remain forever in the darkness below

torn sinews, quivering beads of sweat  
and every screaming drop of blood  
that marked my gruelling ascent  
now fade into insignificance,  
the world is viewed anew  
from this peak

endless expanse swallows all  
grief, sorrow and joy alike;  
what was critically important  
becomes as nothing, trivial  
of no account when existence  
is viewed from the pinnacle of creation

all my achievements  
and defining moments  
become meaningless  
and disappear in the rarefied,  
formless air

what was,  
no longer holds significance  
only what unfolds before me  
Now  
has meaning.