Penetration

by wisp *Monday, Dec 5 2011, 10:00am* international / prose/poetry / literature



artwork, Sarah Howell

the frozen moon incongruous in the warm night sky

impervious to its surrounds distant it remains frozen full, white as ice

enveloped yet isolated hanging awkwardly, inharmonious, the icy-white moon surrounded by the limitless black sky.

fascinated, almost hypnotised i reach out stretching every fibre of my being and touch its sharp, frozen edge

i am released

throwing the blackness

over my shoulder like a cloak i let it slip from my hand and stand naked before existence pristine, untainted by desire

etched like a jagged diamond refracting starlight into a million glimmering needles that puncture the blackness opening it to the blinding white light beyond.

• Stand By Me -- the Drifters

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2873.html