

IMMENSITY

VI

Why billow in such a flurry?
Aren't we all heading for the same immensity?
What's the sense ah rushing?
Will our frantic efforts amount to anything?

Perhaps we've forgotten what's important:
Aren't we mere shells in the sea?
We should discard land-based priorities
& realize how the billows in each of us
contain wondrous complexity.

VII

Deep within your lips there's an ocean
& I am but a wave.
Forget all billows & remember:
when we merge, joy rises
& our froth contains
links to the entire food chain.

Come, let us share our waters –
it's time to embrace the sea.
Let's renew our azure affinity
& relearn how to breathe!

Phylgra: (frowning slightly) Poetry has an almost mystical meaning for this author.

Julzs: Personally, I dislike it when people try to make a religion out of verse. Mon œil! It's pretentious & inflated.

Soo: I disagree. The religion this author is tarkin' about sees people as small & ripe as interconnected. What's pretentious about dat?

- T Newfields [Nitta Hirou / Huáng Yuèwǔ]

Begun: 1995 in Shizuoka, Japan / Finished: 2017 in Xin-Táiběi, Taiwan

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