

A Place Beneath Silence (poem for Anja)

I can see you.
Come closer dear one, for my eyes are poor
My sight rich to awaken, and draw you near
A tender child...who knows,
I will show you, the notes
which you have always heard, are but melody
New and long familiar
Trembling, perfect and unsure...too delicate to name
...here, I have found something.
There is a place beneath silence.

There is another world beneath and below
As a brook of light
Shedding bubbles of golden broth and shadow
As the heart of warmth purrs
Golden and supple
Careless and hidden
Waters of light lap upon the unseen places, and fill them
Unknown and laughing is the hidden spring
So gentle and unhurried is the heart of new light
As a brook running sweetly beneath the sun
Reaching its silver splashing heart as spattered laughter,
Too precious to understand.

Look upon my new heart
So broken and pure
It is a brook of light which nourishes
the first new thought, before waking.
Listen, in the folds of deepest silence
As a child listens, expectant,
Unknowing, before first waking
...this is our tender secret, unnamed and aged
...before Time.

Oh how tender is sight, before the eye has opened!
The vision cast in silence before the fact
Delicate, guarded and wise is the sound, before sound
The first whisper of thought's becoming
shrouded and new
...here...
As the heart of innocence is never known
—only spent,
Unsure are her steps, always guessing, then,
Spilled out...as truth first found

...a stumbling happiness under a yellow round sun
Drunken in new light
Stumbling into itself is the newest heart of Day
Each tender second hatched fresh from promise
As new legs find fresh earth—Dancing...
upon new legs, too unsteady to find
As the first, desperate, glad, drunken steps of Life
Upon soft clover.
Here
This is where I found you.
Did you know that?
This is where we met.

Now, I gather you up, beneath my wing
Folded close to my steady heart
As a train most sure finds track and measure to the miles
But now—I shatter the dawn!
Sudden and brazen I leap as light unbound
From the heart of this leaden shadow
Cracked free in an instant
You are upon my Eagle's back
Shot up and over all worlds
As lightning flees the earth and pierces up
Into the brightest places.
We are speeding and stretched as silver Eagle's web
Across the sky.
Pulled tight in strands over the nestled Earth
Our beaded strands of silver laughter and tears
Spilling out and up as trembling silver light
Sun and Spark...frozen—
Pulled tight in silver strands across the heavens
...and down...
Into the heart of warmth,
Let us cast our eye below
Into the luxuriant tangled heat and swollen places
So engorged and full with poured sun
So safe is the heart of our promise
Glowing and warm is the sultry Earth
Nourished by the sight
Nourishing is the heart of warmth and heat
Glowing and full with every treasure
...ripe to bursting.

Here...you are worthy
You alone, may know this thing and leave it unspoiled
I want you to have this.

Please know, you are worthy of this thing
...in innocence.

I wish to unfold for you
The heart within silence.
This is the place, where all moments begin
And it is from here, that their sweetness is drawn
...and filled.
There is a tender place
Too delicate to name
As a flake of snow...perfect and innocent,
Gathers its treasured heart of light amongst wind
...twice chill and pure
Frozen light and down
Nestled and pillowed before the dawn
A silent drift of promise, waiting to be unfolded
...as a prayer.
It is this wish upon which I lay your head
And it is from here, in this hidden place,
That you were first imagined, and conjured
...to fill.

It is here, that I have found you.

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