

Compulsive manifestations

I attempt to duplicate visions in matter,
blindly plunging forth in cold substance.
Seeing inner urges into
physical appearance
I am a bit more transformed.

I strive to utter impressions in speech,
mutely listening as never before.
Mouthing messages most private
most publicly
I translate awareness into understanding.

I endeavor to capture celestial patterns in harmony, feeling
in awe tunes on the ether.
Humming tentatively
a swelling chorus
I echo eternity into life.

I craft inadvertently; a jumbled, impetuous kaleidoscope,
pursuing recklessly my stepping stones.
Bouncing off the fireworks
I animate
my own.