

Scattered Clouds

A pale blue
Reaching to forever
The change to dark
To pure black
Almost imperceptible
Until it surrounds you
As you turn
Surprised by the change
Pinpricks pierce your eyes

Cold white light
Lanterns seen
Through the windows of infinity
Awe fills your soul
As you feel so connected
Yet so small
The walls of your life
Your existence
Feel paper thin
Stretched to breaking
Beneath that darkness
That impersonal chill

You push against
Those membranes
Bulging inwards towards you
Desperate to maintain
Your person
Your individuality
Yet your anonymity
Lingers heavy inside
Dragging you down
Into that eternity

As strength fails
And desperation gives way
To despair
A faint hue
Pink as a summer lily
As a cherry blossom

Opening itself to the day
Shatters the darkness
Showing you the path
Back to the light
To your strength

And as the sky finally returns
To that pale blue
That you love
That comforts you
Your entire mark
On life
Feels light as the breeze
Your entire existence is
Scudding along the horizon like
Scattered Clouds

Nightlight

A crash like thunder
Echoes through your head
Cleaves your skull
Down to your tailbone
Body jerks
Hands fly up in defense
Covering sightless eyes
Limbs flail in their bondage
Struggling with desperate strength
And yet not moving

Brain mired in shock and thoughts
But floats as if set free
Trying to make sense
Of what's happened
Your thoughts flicker
Fast as lightning strikes
Why can't I move?
Why can't I see?
What just attacked
Thrust with sound
Right into the core
Of my being?

Terror sets in
Even as extremities
Regain their strength
And heave
Breaking free of
Blankets?
Confusion and understanding
An odd mix
That somehow makes sense

Cognitive function takes over
And your body flings itself
Toward the light switch
Neck twisting to survey
As soon as sight returns
To your eyes

Emptiness is received
No evidence of a threat
That seems so imminent
Nothing out of place
To explain the sound
That so took over
Your sleeping body

Drowsiness grips you yet again
As adrenaline fades
But you can't shake
This terrible feeling
That something is off
Something lurks in the darkness
Waiting for you
To let your guard down again

Finally
After much tossing and turning
After you feel
Like you might fall apart
You drift off once more
Comforted within the warm
Brightness of a
Nightlight

A Knife's Edge

Destiny is
A funny thing
It's push
And pull
Wax and wane
Toss you about
Like flotsam
On a raging river

What does destiny
Have in store for you
Do you strive
For it
Using the current's speed
To reach the fulfillment
As quickly as possible

Or do you struggle
Desperately
To escape that
Frenzied torrent
Battling against the tide
Until exhaustion
Overcomes you

Upon either path
Forks split the river
Decisions made
Or refused
Changing the route
And perhaps
The destination

Destiny is
After all
A funny thing
Multitudes of branches
And perhaps the delusion
Of control
May change your fate

Which means that
As you go on living
Your perfect existence
The one with all
The right choices
Your sublime destiny
Is balanced upon
A Knife's Edge