

Immersed

tell me, of those moments when life becomes a backdrop
you are embraced by an essence,
a chi removes you from all others, all places
tell me of moments when you stood on a mountain summit
in the middle of a street, or in your car, or at your job
when that something, reached something inside
tell me when you wanted to smile, scream and shout announcing yourself
in a barbaric roar of childish laughter and shed tears to the world

tell me of the moments when you have been overcome,
when the communion is not forced but granted,
and you see, as never before
second sight becomes third and answers in clarity
solutions present themselves,
you leave this insignificance to another existence
to submerge the self into a drowning pool of acceptance

outside Daedalus hovers waiting for you to choose
look deep into full eyes that have watched all things compound in millennia
and ask what now?
feel angst as liquid electricity when you finally decide,
kick open the door and cross the threshold
confront destiny and make the dream soup tangible and whole

do you choose a road unraveled by convention
say, "to hell with the status quo"
allow your thoughts to determine your reality
and step fourth into the choice with no understanding

I have seen all things give birth in solitary nights
have spoken with Gods, kings and slaves as equals
unblinking eyes may shade though never close
they remain vigilant and watchful

You remember the testament spoken in my eyes
forgiveness came as a troubled end and when I stepped into the maze
I realized all this turmoil was mine
this compactory illusion was created by swallowed effervescent fears
the bubbles tickled my senses and my other self swims in possibility
dancing in nightmares afraid of daydreams clouding reality

I step through the disillusion in the mirrored hall and listen
to the answers reflected by your heart
walls dissolve and with it my "self" becomes ash and sand
the self projection fades and I choose to become I

James Gabriel

James Gabriel is a native of southern California and has been writing for fifteen years. His style is an amalgam of horror, Sci-Fi, sarcastic humor, political and surreal existentialism. His everyman characters tend to both move and disturb readers and listeners. James is a member of New Earth and nonprofit 501c3 organization where he works with children in high schools and correctional facilities, teaching them ways of unlocking their forms of personal expression. James is also a member of the Furniture Guild, a group of exceptional poets and writers. His first book Cracking Charlie is now available at www.lulu.com

