

Oceanic Depth; Shifting Plates Under Continents...

By Nikki Moen

These million lights out here across the space of folly's barrier...

They betray the notches and recesses beneath

Where one may slip through.

Up here is where the wisps lie low above the geography,

the final point where you leave this wall of neutrons

and enter the region of renamed matter

and beings created of nothing but echoing transparencies

Far up beyond civilization

there is no place, no room, no reason for excuses

when you can see as one on the other side of the flesh wall

the one is as minute as a zygote

and as measureless as the eternity cycle

You cannot hide any longer here,

because out there is stretching the incomprehensible bounty

and right in front of you is a mirror.