

Mine! Mine! / *Pat McKeage*

In squared off silence
i waited and waited
for the tunnel,
wispy fingers
playing their harps...
a sparrow? In merging
sheets of black
i waited and waited
for the Light...
and then I knew
tricked again
no Santa Claus
no God
and i
a mere mind comet
streaking
a multi-hued
many braided
flash of consciousness
Mine! Mine!
between two
fixed
oblivions.