

Ninety Six Feet of Zen

Yourself?
Widening eye-
bright light
reflects, becomes:

widening eye.
The world through broken glass
reflects, becomes
a thousand-winged crane.

The world through broken glass,
broken itself, whole yet shattered.
A thousand-winged crane
finds itself lost, cold, unwelcome,

broken. Itself whole, yet shattered,
night falls away from the early morning,
finds itself. Lost, cold, unwelcome
order melts into component chaos.

Night falls. Away from the early morning,
the crane lifts its head, drunk on the redness of noon.
Order melts into component chaos
yet nothing is disturbed, all is as it should be.

The crane lifts its head, drunk on the redness of noon,
and views the world in broken glass, the reflection: shattered
yet nothing is disturbed. All is as it should be.
The eye opens wide again, a new light ignites. No blame.