

Waves

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international / poetry / post

ocean waves mimic
driven by the same force
that pushes everything to
the shoreless

breaking into pluralistic
existence tho supported
by the same singular force
that drives everything into itself

to return again as a wave
that propelled me into
existence only to withdraw again,
absorb its essence
and thrust all existence
into uncertainty leaving only
a faint glimmer of itself
though enough to bring forth
everything that is and will be
only to be re-absorbed back into
itself to repeat the cycle endlessly

though with each roll and break
a new unique game is played to rob existence
of the notion of separation