

## Be Still

by pru *Tuesday, Jun 26 2018, 11:28am*

international / poetry / post

the lake is still tonight  
nothing agitates its perfect stillness  
the night is quiet, the summer air is motionless  
the midnight moon is so close one could grab its  
reflection from the black ink water of the lake,  
its perfect blackness makes for seeing and  
reflection

on the shore in body but mind meandering  
i drag mind to the centre of the black mirror  
and drown it in the stillness  
pushing mind to the bottom without making a ripple  
i drown it leaving me mindless and free of thought  
so still for a thoughtless while

until tremors begin without agitation or ripples  
so strange, unexplained, it continues  
until the stillness detonates an explosion of pure white light  
so bright the sun is shamed yet the light is cool  
though intense as it moves up  
through the darkness and explodes  
into a blazing night of perfection  
which sits like a pearl  
somewhere in the secret stillness  
of the black crystal lake

 [The Triadic Heart of Siva -- Muller-Ortega](#)