



...july 3, 2009...

**when i tried to scale rock  
fingers bled and nails cracked –  
pressing into granite walls  
that were too high for me to climb –**

**i searched and searched on hands and knees  
but found no passage underneath –  
then walked and walked but found no door  
no passage way – no hidden stair –**

**when at last exhaustion came  
to break corners of my name  
i gave up trying to escape  
and slept into a liquid sun –**

**creator of each thought that washed  
the haunted edges of my mind  
i heard my own self call me god –  
then woke to find the wall was gone.**