

time and space
the spirit is always alone
inseparable
unfragmented
in any expression of self
outside of consciousness.
the eternal reached
into the stage magic top hat
pulled out an open eyed ego
and held it up by its ears
so everything and everyone could see
the laughter followed by screaming tears
kicking through a nervous breakdown.

how many thousands of explanations
have explained the trick hat after hat
but not one that could
explain the reproduction.

the same ego comes out of each of them
with stage presence for a while.

i have heard the hat maker died
a haute couture death in the mirror.
i have heard there was no mirror
and you never get to try the hat on
for fit and style.

time and space.
wf.h.
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