

you cannot disappear into eternity.
 you are here because you are in it.
this form.
that form.
waiting for a different form.
form thrust upon you.
form becoming formless.
form that is homesick and not homeless.
form that is homeless and not homesick.

at times i imagine
what i know by describing
what i imagine is attached
to my senses and what they know.

sometimes i think the stars are seeds
that do not know anything
about a great beyond
and burst through darkness
without a reason
 other than light.

you cannot disappear.
wf.h.
2026