Among the Thunder Softly

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AMONG THE THUNDER SOFTLY

John Pilaar

"what happens in heaven and in the house of hades"

-Socrates.

A star appeared among the thunder softly
and the I was lightning over the dandelions
among the flaming stars.

But then the tree whispered me to life
and the dreams said "wonder" - whispered it to me
while the leaf was soft in rustling.

And storm forgot I ran the wet grass
over the black earth, under the black sky
and whispered to myself the question "why".

Why of logic love and death
and forgot myself to watch the headlights of the cars
march past in proper ranks (why not).

And the poles of the telephone rise
streetlights dim the skies and I
am but a watcher hidden in the dark.

The house calls proper proper life
to me and pounces on a thought of other things
where other houses have their station midst the worlds.

And but a moment before death of that moment
haunts self and then I come
to the lightning star dandelion earth light dark; and cease.