

LOVEISNOWHERE

You see how we talk, how symmetry has an appeal for mankind,
How justice has scales and opposites attract,
How what goes up must come down,
And what is here today is gone tomorrow.

The actor acts. The object receives.
The waves oscillate back and forth, to and fro.
The world hums with cause and effect,
Vibrates nervously into a matrix of inhibition and activity.
Yesses and noes weave themselves into a tapestry
We call intelligence.
And our language distinguishes between condition and attitude.

On the peak of flight and fantasy,
At the interface of fear and ecstasy,
In the synapse of truth and faith,
The brush strokes the empty canvas.
The key strikes the blank page.
The white cat laps milk in the snowstorm,
And the tree crashes silently in the deserted forest.

The conjurer promised me a dream as vivid as life,
But the exorcist corrected my demonic imbalance.
The physicist said, "If it can happen, it will,"
But the physician replied, "You won't live to see."
The painter forsook coitus for art,
But the dancer made an appropriate gesture.
And finally,
Infinitely,
The inquisitor asked,
"Where is love now?"