

INNER WORLD

I would like to view
my inner world
from far enough out
to see myself clearly.

Whence clarity then?
Whence sharp focus?

Place and the past,
seen through words.

Through their lens,
focused light is funneled
into a white-hot point,
perception.

Even a soft sun focused
can raise a blister,
can light a fire.
So, the soul's heat!

Clarity, limpid vision,
fire that grows from fire,
shows me to myself,
though the focal point burns.

Deronda Review 4.1

- Michael E. Stone