

Locked Gates
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Still, chill air in the street,
empty early morning bare,
high walls, closed gates
flash and unlock so
key-holders may enter

into the palaces. door-keepers
guardians keys passwords,
open and permit ascent
upwards inwards through
doors within doors to
the palace
within palaces

that eye rejoices
which alone can read
the key to place in the lock
the word, the pass code
to open locked gates

in the palaces' heart
the throne room flashes
fiery rivers and crystal.

He is there and not there
and not just there
for ever now.