

Humpty Dumptye Cyclamens and Swords web

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The broken cannot be, like
Humpty Dumptye,
made the same again.

Like the sea
that never returns twice
the same,
as Heraclitus said.

The obvious we can see,
when our eye is opened
by a Greek with a can-opener,
pointed and dangerous and
so sharpening the apple
of the eye window of souls.

When with super glue we weld
fragments into a whole,
shell fragments into an egg.
it is often not quite pear shaped,
the welded egg,
not symmetrical, smooth
like a pregnant belly,
but a new, different form.

In welding it changes shape,
broken by life restored,
more resistant or less,

but certainly less innocent.

The asymmetrical gives pleasure,
mature, deeper balance
of a person taught by life,
eroded by ever changing rivers,
cut away by force's currents,
that chop and change and never
produce external symmetry,
but reach an inner balance,
more beautiful.