

-Contingent-

A Poem

By: J. A. Ramirez

I drag myself from these thoughts,
and transport myself into a quite different world.

Aroused by a world of fantasy of dreams,
to an all too sober shore.

At heart I keep hoping,
and beyond my human foretelling,
that there are more attractive things,
a nexus to my offshore dwelling.

Like Certain detachments from actions,
and excitements of a day,
a terrifying beautiful,

I conform my words to reality.

There's always a feeling,
From night till morning,
of waiting for something.

To touch the soul of another,
is to walk on holy ground,
a collective free association.

I'm bound to other people,
our own lives is outside ourselves,
how little we are separate entities,
a contribution to the unseen world.
Everything is related to everything else,
A synergistic third alternative.