

## Canary Island Corona

**Date :** April 14, 2014

The master's halo

Like a saint's around the sun:

All is accomplished,

All phenomena

Forever exhausted,done–

Just an image left

On the fourth level,

Rainbow hues speaking in tongues

To moon-gazing ants

Ignorance-grounded.

AH: wordless in great wonder,

We squat as swamp frogs

At his lotus feet

Catching only the odd fly

As universes

Limitlessly pure

Pour forth in dances of light.

Their natural state,

As the coronas

Around beginningless suns—

Beginningless moons—

No need to look up,

Look in,

Look out anywhere—

Hologrammic space

Floating bubble-like

In trillions of ticles

From the master's heart.

Leap, frog!

Integrate...

Lee Bray Hemel Hempstead,UK 13.4.14 5.05 pm