

“There Ain’t No Guru Who Can See Through Your Eyes”

by Gary Tillery, SFSPE

We all want to pass
through the thicket
and reach the other side.
But perhaps there is no far side.
It may be interminable,
the cryptic secret being
the experience of finding
our *own* way:
by doing, becoming,
by becoming, being.

Something is ever ahead of us
—just, or well out of reach.
But something, too, is behind,
a pathway no other eyes can see.
Shouldn’t we believe in
what lies behind at least as much
as what might yet come?

We can imagine ourselves
—or *are*—a singularity
in a field of potentialities;
but, for a start,
we are a singularity
with a beating heart.