

Unhinged Buddha

Bartek Boryczka

Do not desire to be free of desire
I'm done with undesire

My central sanctuary is Transcendence
Imploding, exploding beyond contradiction
Unutterably truer than reflected temporality
Enfranchised indivisible crust
Sublimier than any world's Lake Huron

Dear splendid silver moon
From the unfallen
Spiritual sphere

Thunder, Lightning, Baltic Ripple!

Wandering heart
Dissolve, Absolve
With pure feeling
Stronger than yearning
or craving or passion
Desireless waterfall bliss

— but only
When soul is light
Within the right

So, there's nothing to it but this
and to pierce
with Archangel Michael's healthy scorn

that bleaker than
Tartarus venomous abyss
where nothing = nothing
which means absolutely nothing
except that, then it must be that
Incandescent Something
that keeps this universe careening

Mana

Bartek Boryczka

"Inter faeces et uriname nascimur."

(We are born between shit and piss.)

St. Augustine

Tasting every battle's devastating loss

Hearing nature's fevered hush

I can only pray to emptiness for flame.

and

so, what if I

abhor cursed damnation and death

and revere the breathing God named Love?

Of course, I'm only human and I know nothing,

but I'll just say

faithfully confused Spirit plummets and sails

and the Heart's dicey journey

heavenward is calm's grassland

And now another humble supplication;

Guardian Angel

throw me a hint

between which

blue suns, most often,

can I get a glimpse of this or that

God of gods' and goddess'

with life's savory secret
which must stay hidden
and love's succulent truth
which will never know fear?

My Angel, yawning, answers,
*come on now, just go swim in the
bloody mango ocean
only once birthed from hollow Earth
where the cruel lava of your
world levels dispassionately
yet the tender willow leaf
remains, in your heart,
passionate and peaceful
palpitating
precisely
like burning stardust*

lusty infatuated love's intoxicated imagining

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[A door creaks open]

enter sweet (*nectarous*)

sweet (*ambrosial*) scent

of strawberries and cream

"you are happy and sad

with a smile so mean"

an insanely graceful muse

(with bronze calves

and sun ray hair)

whispers in my dream

then her deep-sea eyes bespeak

glide into my vibrating divine light

Enamored, I smile as if to say

okay, I know the way

but my cold armor is guile

and love lives like smoke

or an infallible joke

and a pups first meat

is sweeter than anyone's

grimy bamboo teeth

so, here

all my life I've honed

to float in a lagoon

and never strain a moan

and, now,
I've learned
life just
is and is and is . . .

all-together alone
some wild lover's drone

as endless
sapphire ravens

laugh, sing, and cry
sweating to fly
in the dancing sky

and the dark weeps on
on impenetrable skin

"Hmph, what a bless'd scare,"
mutters ancient ancestor sin