

The Universal Garden

I Prehistory

Worldly and simple
a green heat leaking through heart gaps
an evaporating image
 where two roses collide their elegance
 (a dream)

Yes a rose garden
a roofless first-home
it teaches to fail first
with the pre-linguistic compassion of a first-mother
and the guidance of a first-father
it teaches how to get lost
 (Why is getting lost necessary?)

A sudden first-animal's smile happens
 a soul retrieving true colours
 You can destroy an image only with another image
he says in an unknown language:
 but still the counterpart survives
 and loves to surprise

a truth purifies itself with another truth
here there is no place for a lie
 So when do we begin?
 not yet not yet

II Present time

An accidentally blessed isolated mouth
of a lover eats a rose every breaking dawn
Or else is it the rose being blessed?
A rose ...
 is the most silent thing ever
it blinks with a secret innocence
in some lifetimes the petals crumble away in rough hands
even then it survives as immaculate ghost
this is what happens here on earth

III Eternity

Dying feels good