Lightning to Double Earth

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Double earth
No wonder I am so attracted
so changed
Ethereal space cold logic and inspiration
now warming circling
      constantly moving air
picking up dust and water
substance of being
From which you pull
cool rain
jagged energy
fire
To which you respond
more fire
in an instant
adding heat
     and sound
  never forgotten
and rain
slowly
absorbed
spun into puddles and pools
underground streams
springs
rivers lakes seas
magic substance shimmering reflections
pulled also into sacred tendrils
blade bulb needle leaf
into all elegance which endures
enables
guides our essence
Then rising back to sky
quietly
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in unrelenting constant laughing subtle echos long ago storms

Gift

source and substance of my mixture
weather dancing around you
and pulled to you
double earth again and again

Bill Eberle 2004

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