

TRANSFORMATIONS

*A rocky crag juts silent, hard and coarse,
a seabed thrust up by some ancient seismic force.
High on a lofty ledge he stands naked and alone,
pulsing flesh upon rigid block of weathered stone.*

*In tranquil liquid far below pearly flashes glint and wane,
spark an image that finds meaning in his brain.
A moment in time, a point in place, an event converges,
when his senses report and action fills his urges.*

*He steps off the rocky shelf into empty space,
screams in the void and yields to gravity's embrace.
Synapses fire, sinews flex, adrenaline flows,
and earth and sky twirl juxtaposed.*

*With clarity of outcome he plunges in flight,
rushing faster toward the shimmering light.
Structures merge when the plane is broken,
as body at rest collides with body in motion.*

*Crimson waves burst beyond the impact core,
then churning ripples cease and calm restores.
The eagle lifts a skewered fish thrashing to be freed,
then flies back to the ledge and begins to feed.*

*For the billionth time atoms arrange into patterns anew,
as energy converts and matter is consumed.
What was fish becomes eagle for now—since entropy reigns,
and the universe is forever and never changed.*

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