

”To see a World in a Grain of Sand
And a Heaven in a Wild Flower
Hold Infinity in the palm of your hand
And Eternity in an hour”

William Blake

MARANASATI

I am thinking vertically
free from space and time
no more boundries

All that is accumulated
experiences and knowledge
piled up in a heap
squeezed down to a drop
evaporized into nothing

This body is abandoned
the corpse belongs to nobody
white or grey or yellow or red or black
no difference all at once
sucked into the dark

There is nobody left
the dream is over
on a maybe already dead planet
in a dark universe

Umblical cord is cut
suspended in the middle of nothing
no question left
no answer expected
there is nothing left to know

Just eternal serenity
in the realm of absolute tranquility

