



## Inside Light

Within each cell there are little and littler parts.  
The way you imagine water droplets in meditation  
while breathing through your eyelids so as  
to harness the codes of light. Light grows  
inside cells, glows in the body through corpuscles

in the blood. That's what life is,  
luster, patina, scintilla and shine . . .  
When the glowing stops, you're dead.

But how to keep the circuit bright until then?  
This is the question you ask yourself,  
drying your hair  
before the foggy mirror  
where eyes perceive color  
and nerves send tracers  
infinitesimal times a second, prying open  
the spectrum inside your mind, projecting it  
onto the world-

We all live inside light.

The moon and stars are within us--that's  
consciousness, God's first idea. And His second?  
Eros, of course, candlelight, fireworks, blown  
fuses, darknesses in the back room where  
the rest of his tricky moves take place.