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Spark Revisited

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Spark Revisited

I, Spark,
Flail against bars.
I struggle, mired in mud,
Incarcerated in a labyrinth
And scream.
The encumbering muck hampers me;
The winding, random walls imprison me.
I realize I am trapped-
And for a slice of eternity I explore the maze;
Most of us eventually grow to enjoy the labyrinth,
(It's not but ***so*** *bad)*
And we all forget the trap.
We adopt bits of the maze for ourselves.
I gain a best friend.
And the two of us trap several others,
Calling it love.
Suddenly my friends are all gone;
And the mud dries;
Crumbles.
I watch the maze shatter,
And,
heartbroken,
clutch-
at-
the-
bits-

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I, Spark,
Fall from the heavens,
And split a thousand-year oak.

I swim over an eye,
and flow down a blotchy cheek

Rich Miller
RC '92