

LIGHT OF LIFE

Picasso drew the outline of a Minotaur
as the long exposure of an opened lens
of the camera traced the animal as light
like the weaving basket of psyche's opened eye that sees
the effervescence of the contour
that opens the empty inside of the mandala
of the invisible fathomless fresco
freezing in midair the flow that flows
through suspension of art of creation
that we are at each moment of the breathing life
that frees the incredible inedibility
that we never grasp in its vanishing hooves
that glow lingers in the long exposure.

The exposure explodes the myth
that opening will free you, centuries
in the making of lens of lengths of light
for the amoeba or for the nebula
for constant sufferers and for desires the light
by which we with pen and eye trace the outlines
of what we appear to be, do not want to be,
and never want to see yet the picture
that never appears out of opened eyes
that peace and wrathful end of wrath,
that grafts, and so draws a gentle breeze
that holds open the shutter
free to paint the painting

before you or the painting inside
of you and the painting
painting you ablaze with light of life