

Great Lake Swimmers, I Became Awake

I became awake

From a very dark place, a patchwork of fear, of poorly conceived ideas

With a blister of water, the mark of working hands

Ready to catch, or cut

The senses aligned, the animal urgency, and voices picked up

Flowing over the static, late, quiet

I became awake

Fingers are open, eyes they are open, the firing of images, an orchestra of scribbles

The guts of an engine, the veins of a leaf, light onto paper, exposed

A filament in a bulb, up above or in the ground

Together we are magic, together we are dreaming, together we reach endlessly

The centre of a seed, so full of possibilities

I became awake

I thought I was sleeping, but I was only forming a structure with no ceiling

With words like a runway, a cloud of a person drifting away

I was heavy, but now I am light

I was heavy, but now I am light