

CLIVE MOORE

DISCOVERY

I have walked in the world
 never discovering my head.
 For it has been closed to all
 - an enigmatic Sphinx atop
 the desert of my body.

Now,
 in an instant:
 inside insight.

I have walked in my head and discovered the world
 walking the cat-walks above the machinery
 of my motivation.

Crazy
 old fashioned
 out of date
 dangerously vulnerable
 lacking protection.

But,
 deep in its archaic complexity
 the key to the secrets of the Pyramid builders,
 the secret of Mona Lisa's smile.

Section after section
 of ideas, thoughts
 rejected
 applauded discovered.

Vast areas of virgin vacuum remain
 ready to record the graffito of my life.

Self knowledge:
 the key to the future
 the key
 but to a door that again may
 jam or change shape.

Leaving me to walk the world,
 having discovered, but no longer discovering
 my head.