

Nothing supernatural about it but if
those conceptions at the heart of occult traditions

esoteric practices and spiritual paths
certain inexplicable uncanny

experiences more than a bit of the weird sisters
rising together on the way unwinding out of hell

yet at least as certain as a sense of self
as undeniably palpable as anything

agree with the consciousness in question on ascent
as the right metaphor, the vertical

as the upright man's natural axis his beauty
the source of light his most appropriate focus

— on exaltation as an accurate description
of states of vision inspiration rapture love

— on elevation, being higher on the great chain of being,
of natural desire's moral imperative

and if as some of our very best minds have agreed
there is more than enough evidence to warrant

a thorough scientific search for proof
that a corporeality too fine

for the gross senses to perceive exists
that there is in fact a continuum

which may even be as the ancients believed
a seed-bed from which the dead are reborn

then a sense of social responsibility
as well as the desire for personal salvation

insists the whole matter — from musty essences
hanging around graves to breath inspiring everything

to little loves flying from and to eyes
spiriting souls away in radical semenic powers

to animal energies waiting to be completed by language

informing the vibrant medium, acts of creation

oriented toward the literal world —
should be brought to the attention of thinking people.