

At the Far End

Don't fall into the pit;
make it no more than it really is;
bypass the back of your mind
and Jackson Browne's Fountain of Sorrow;
retain its proportions;
make it easier on yourself,
let it stay within the limits you allotted it;
just a stay and a return, no more,
no life-changer,
allow no hasty decisions made in anger
or on the spur;
let your aging life flow for as long as it lasts,
between these poles, or rather, at both poles,
with that thread in between, that passage-way,
through that gate;
that steely rail through the wastelands
or along that slotted white trail across the heavens

Don't over-estimate the loneliness

~~that befalls all beings~~

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