

Duration and Frequency

by Gary Hardaway

Where I'm going, you can't follow.
Where you're going, I can't follow

through the veil
that transforms living energy
into other energies, living and not.

Through the veil--
beyond which spirits
and demons may await

to caress what I was,
to fondle or lash what I was.

Or, beyond which, nothing
may await to touch
what we were in any way

for spirits and demons have no life
but what imagination gives
and, past the veil,

imagination dissipates like music
in the concert hall, the concert done.

