

# 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.

