

# The Power

by Tim G. Young

*the power in a glass of wine  
entwines beyond logic and skill as  
the power of the mind  
pours slowly into the glass  
the glass shudders like the  
hurricane of time and  
time melts like chocolate  
running down the face  
to trembling lips*

*looking through the doorway  
the clock comes into view  
at one in the morning  
the silence of the hardwood floors  
blisters into fragments  
into splinters of life  
piercing each moment  
beyond blood and sinew  
into mysteries not fully  
imagined*

*once there was a little boy  
watching the endless  
waters flow  
wondering at the depth of it all  
caught in the middle of a  
moment unable to explore*

*the power of a glass of wine  
reminds time of so many  
different paths  
some overgrown some worn*

*to the bone  
others  
never noticed*

*finally silence becomes  
the glue holding it all  
inside a painting of peace  
until finally peace explodes  
and the power of it all  
rains flooding the dry wash  
rinsing the air  
breathing in the  
everything including the  
emptiness of the bottle all  
now discarded*

