

Pena's Portal



I

Ripples of reality are radiating out
from a time-defying portal,
that has disguised itself
as a placid pool
at an elbow
of the slowly flowing Pena Creek.

II

It is energy, dancing;
sometimes in concentric circles,
sometimes in great whirling spirals
like the arms of the Milky Way Galaxy.
Then, again, it becomes perfectly still,
holding its pose
like an Balinese dancer
frozen into a sacred mudra.

III

I am sitting 500 feet above the river
on Meditation Rock;
and the choreographer is inviting me
into the dance;
offering me passage through the portal.

IV

Portals come in all sizes,
from the gigantic vortices of Black Holes
to the faery doors
in the hollow trunks
of ancient oak trees.

But always their function is the same:
inviting the adventurous
to risk sacrificing their materialistic illusions
and be re-born
into the multi-dimensional Metaverse.

V

St. Paul, I believe, had a glimpse of it

when he wrote:

*“Eye has not seen, nor ear heard;
nor has it entered into the heart of man,
what things God has prepared
for those who love Him.”*

Paul was not speaking of an *after*-life

but rather of a *fuller* life;

one in which you try

to become fluent in the languages

of as many dimensions as possible.

VI

So I accept today's invitation
and am swept into the pale green waters
of the portal hosted by Pena Creek.

I am instantly bathed in the music
of a heavenly choir.

Entities fly past;
some give me a quizzical look,
some smile at me,
and others simply ignore me.

In the synesthesia of this state,
colors play music
and sounds arrange themselves
in vibrant pastels.

Each sensory input
awakens all of the others
in a symphony of the senses.

VII

I'm afraid if I stay here too long,
I may never want to go back.
If I go missing sometime,
look for my abandoned spacesuit
at the antechamber of a portal
neat Pena Creek.

Namasté,

Tír na nÓg
February 2013

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Séan". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal stroke at the beginning.