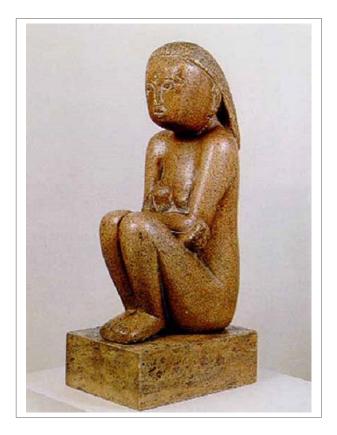
FROM NOW

Till now
Only at the centre of the moist rich earth
Have I known my true home
For the earth is dark and secret
And deeply understood
When I looked out at the sky by day
As the scudding clouds sped past
And when I looked up at the sky at night
The intense, close, start-filled sky
Of the wild Welsh hills
I was always
Overwhelmed
By the enormity
Of what I did not know

Now
In a quiet uncovering
Of place and task
A new understanding
Begins to form
From the mysteries
Of earth and sky

From now
Encouraged by the soul's
Gentle smile
A deeper exploration
Starts to grow
It moves from hidden centre
Outwards
To exposed
Parameter
From the enfolding
Of the warm
Earth
To the unfolding
Of the vast
Sky



Brancusi