

~~The Gift plan -~~
~~OK 250~~

Dear Son,

As the one responsible for bringing you into the world, I feel I owe both you and myself an explanation.

Know that your father was a fellow inhabitant, with you, of a world which caused him confusion for reasons which are more confusing still.

He sought meaning from the world, and sought, with his reason, for reasons to his own existence. He came into the world, like you, from because of a decision of two other fellow human beings. Like you, he found himself in his existence. There was no transit from a previous state to a state of existence; no transit that he willed or was in any way even aware of. He found himself a being and inside of himself a drive and desire for an anchor in the flux of the existence which he experienced. He never asked that this desire be given him, but as he grew he found himself less and less able to think of himself as apart from this desire. The desire slowly and increasingly appropriated him so that in time he came to identify himself with this drive and desire.

At times he cursed that fire within him

which consumed in its reflexive focused
light, every satisfaction which his hands
and mind could frame from the elemental
flux which buzzed and boomed around him.

He cursed the devouring flame within him
which cast its hollow glow upon the things
which gently, ~~softly~~ sweetly beamed to him.

All the ~~Sirens~~ sweet enchantments promised
by the Sirens' calm mellifluous chant ~~lost their~~
~~art~~ and were ghostlied in that pale ~~refl.~~
unearthly, gaunt reflection, which robbed them
of their precious, sweet quintessence.