

And yet...

By Glenn Currier

Here I am this tiny planet
garnering your full attention

and yet

you pulse in every nebula
explode in every star in my galaxy.

I in my small orbit
around this rich spacious solar system
breathe only this oxygen
but with each breath you exhale a universe.

and yet

you inhale
every impulse of my mind with ease
suspend yourself in every particles of my soul
with such love.

I a mere ion
swirl in the plasma circulating
in the heart of your love.

I beat there with the firm rhythm of Marley
and the sweet strains of Debussy
I jangle in the metal bracelets of my first piano teacher
who taught me to play Rhomberg
and urged me to write my first poem.

You are infinite

and yet

so personal to me.

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