

A Little Spark

We will come to you if you want to explore
those big questions, the ones
your mother and your father brush aside.
Dive deep into your own feelings
and you will find that you know who we are.
Oh yes, we know where to find all these answers
just like we know the room where you sleep
just as we know that you are starting to feel
a little spike of anger when they snub your questions
or tell you now is not the time (yet again)
No, your parents have not stopped to see
That every dismissal is becoming a small hurt

We have watched a long time and grasp that you are ready
Not like your father when you asked him how
can a person remain if their body is burnt to nothing.
Not like your mother when you wanted to understand
how anyone can be certain that what they see
is in fact what really, really is.

We are not like that, we know the ways you must follow
To where all truth is there, at only a tiny cost.

Because we already know what you are just learning –
that if you ever want to rise high enough
to look down on truth as completely as you yearn
you must let go of the thread that tethers you to them.
What a pitiful price, such unparalleled bounty!

