

# The Edge of The Wedge

If we cling to our mother  
eventually she will devour us  
and spit us out to the sky  
so that we learn how to fly

If we cling to our father  
eventually he will burn us down  
with a blazing light  
straight to the ground  
without a sound

but if we live in the middle  
everything will be perfect,  
and perfectly become  
as One within, throughout and all around.

Like That, we are welcome to The Great Beyond...

...and this is just a post card from the edge  
one could carve into a wedge  
to keep The Door open with

Brian Paul Di Giuseppe