

10-1-2011

The Sun and the Sea

Debbie Knubley
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Knubley, Debbie (2011) "The Sun and the Sea," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 33: No. 1, Article 30.
Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol33/iss1/30>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@C.O.D.. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@C.O.D.. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

Lust and Relativity

William Vollrath

Think, really think...clear the mind of all that clutter from church and state, mother and father, intrusive media, past loves and past lives, find the inner stillness, then just really think...consider the source of one's perception of reality, ponder the quantum nature of our consciousness, of all those "truths" we hold dear, and embrace the epiphany that the basis of one's reality is simply each individual's personal, imperfect thought process, our unique mental thunderstorms, and consider that the lovely, radiant object of your love, even lust, is ultimately defined by the electrical impulses in one's spongy gray matter, and thus the true nature of the object of our most intense emotions may actually be wildly different from what we perceive, and as a female snake seemingly appears more like Angelina Jolie than a snake to the male of the species, to the ultimate observer of our existence, we are likely not two, tall, tanned, godlike creatures near the pinnacle of a cosmic, evolutionary journey, but possibly just simple, organized globs of non-complex, organic matter dancing to the music of our primordial, bio-chemical song...

The Sun and the Sea

Debbie Knubley

I want to do with you
what the sun does with the sea:
Sizzle saltine crests
as they rise and fall,
stain lonely blue
in vibrant solar paint,
warm night-cooled depths
to the tender heat of dawn.

But more than this,
I want only, in such a way,
to touch your hand.
For although the sun and sea
rise and fall together,
never will their fingers
interlace, never
will the sun's solar palm
feel the sea's wild wrist.