

Continental / Oceanic

Michael Pazen

warm hums and muted clanks
stretch leisurely about.

heart facing skyward,
spine parallel with the

apple-skin sediment
of a behemoth.

such

small

sounds

plunge my mind deep
into the core:

pressures unfathomable
lightless, ancient swirls
churning

and

yearning

for simplicity.

to stop the tumble
of created entropy.

I, too,

seek

a

pause