

Winning Poems in 2020 CFCP, Inc., Annual Contest

6. Science, Technology and Media, Third Place

Space Questions

Somewhere I read that
we are more space than solid matter
seems unbelievable –
I know my solid-self when I stub my toe –
but what dwells in all my inner space...

Somewhere else I read that
when we die we lose two pounds...
could be just body fluids but, I wonder,
when spirit leaves with a last sigh
did it, too, have mortal weight...

I feel the near connected to the far:
divinity all around me
in the air
in rocks, stones, rivers –
within you and me –

that something beyond solid matter
binding me to search
for the un-nameable essence
in all the spaces within me
real as unseen rivers of wind.

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