

Frameworks

A framework
composed of parts
fitted and joined together
of bars all around
bars too high to ascend
a child's just cause to sit
and to cry
Infant barriers all
too quickly fall
To discover a circle
of father mother nurture
and everywhere beyond
A world with its challenges
religion with its mysteries
the two intertwined as one
Power seekers to power holders
the beliefs and rites
the profane and sacred
the good and evil
the known and unknown
Mankind gives birth
to religion
and religion to science
and science to magic
The people give birth to you
and to me our self
for whom we seek identity
In becoming we become
what we are
unique unique
like everyone else
Exiting the small hatch of ego
we enter the portal of humanity
to stand surrounded
by its classes
and its politics
the secular
the revered and scorned
the neighborly or vulgar
There is something strange
about the familiar
something familiar
about the strange
everything
is common to everyone
In us has formed soul
a personality governing
thinking and feeling mind
the frameworks within
We dwell in a house
of beliefs
seeking satisfaction
of the imagination
We must get out of bed
To get involved with life
Old age though brief
lasts longer than days of Spring . . . © Otto's 14April2008