

## **World**

Is a world hard  
like a cue ball?  
Or beyond touch?

Does it jangle  
with war threats  
or does it hum  
soft in the heart  
like tuned strings  
on a fine harp?

Is a world separate I's  
on a spinning rock  
engaged and enraged  
with each other  
while blinded by what  
they can merely see?

Or is a world precisely  
who one can be  
(within utmost Who)  
subtler than mind  
with endless stairs  
from love up to Be?