

RETURNED

Initially, nothing registered.
Then, came a realization
where had it been all these weeks?

That ethereal part of me
had now risen----
to float
on the surface of consciousness

tethered by endless strands
of pure pulsing energy;
Then, streaming beyond the aural zone
into surrounding atmosphere.

Now slinging itself
throughout the room
careening from:
 ceiling to wall
 window to door

In unabashed celebration
of today's life

All the while ignored by the entirety.