

# YOU & YOUR MUSE

Dan Nugent



## The Cosmic Dance

countless eons past, countless eons yet  
across the universe, betwixt the multiverse  
the dancers perform fate's ballet  
light and dark, night and day  
good and bad, devil and god  
white and black, yin and yang  
they waltz and jive, swirl and twirl  
touching all, perceived by few

petty boy interned in this man's body  
struggles and strains under hope forlorn  
belief long smothered, faith afore choked  
dark revelation, prophesied inward  
i am one with the black  
i belong to mistress yin  
a man of sorrow constant, mere acquaintance of joy  
yearned for light, but spurned by mr. yang

succumbing to the night, seduced of yin's embrace  
the boy/man dreams of succubus release  
perhaps i can float down here (echoes of pennywise)  
shed drab embodiment, glide into yin's dark void...  
cosmic music shifts, the accent changes, dancers whisk and chassé  
yang's bright light dawns, carried by bearers three  
love reborn, hope rekindled, shadows retreat,  
the cosmic dance spins on