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Obliteration

Dennis Rudd

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OBLITERATION

I sit waiting;
weighted
by an immeasurable darkness
which seems nearer
drawn much nearer
than ever before.

To sit waiting
is not so bad.
I've waited all my life
to be sure
of the feel of it.

Nor is the weight
of the vast darkness
entirely new to my experience;
for it has been here always
--only now, being so close,
the feel of it makes me less sure.

Of the waiting,
I have been sure;
Of the weight and encroaching darkness,
I am frightened and attracted
--afraid to see yet wanting to know.

Wait--weighted.
Weighted--waiting.
I long to run
headstrong into the void
which is my pain,
and be born anew.

--Dennis Rudd