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The Unfathomable

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The Unfathomable

Who, swimming naked and alone In some forgotten pond Wants to open her eves beneath the surface To see the strange light her body casts? To view her own familiar figure's Angles askew, contorted in a yielding suspension, Glowing in the green? Frightened some stray bass Might cross the dim boundary illumined By skin-shine, who would guess What swims beyond tender eye's range? So let the struggling plant-life Entangle my limbs, but Keep me from asking who sends them. Why touch where the roots are bound To the muddy earth?