

Awakening

James Gregory Maynard

George & Irma

After a discussion about Irma's revelation
that her mother is the same person she was
twenty years ago – stuck in a drunken time
warp, and her sadness about this
revelation.

Like the awakening of a day

In a life time you see

Your view of the world

Transcend upwardly

In dawn's first light

Still dark and gray

Reveal it might

Up close, not far away

Like waves of decades

Dawn's light gradually emanates

The fog of life abates

And reality radiates

Bursting forth with sudden revelation

Shaking each paradigm

Mixing sadness and elation

Evoking discomfort, waxing sublime

To a clear mind the dawn reveals

What is actually there

To the cluttered and closed it steals

Their glimpse of reality without a care

Like dawn's revelations

Reality is there for all to see

Year by year constructing experiential
laminations

Some chose to know, some just to be.

A hungry tigress

Searches for truth, wants to know

Wasting no time, won't digress

Enduring its anguish, basking in its glow.

Like the awakening of a day

Watching does she

The world reveals itself as it may

Watching her grow satisfies me

Like the awakening of a day