



OBSERVER IN THE STORM

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The angry clouds surveyed the Earth below
Slowly they crossed the skies
And met allies on their way
Their unity signaled to the deep waters
Gaining power as they thrashed
Disturbing the calm surface
Swelling and churning the waves advanced
All on shore prepared for the attack
From biggest to smallest
They saw the storm forge
But what else could they do?
The Wind took no sides
And so whipped spiritedly around
Bouncing here, whooshing there
Skirting trees and ripping the ground
Trees shook, twigs snapped
Rocks here and there tumbled
And changed the terrain
Rain soaked everything in sight
The Observer, however relished this show
For him it was self meeting Self
Self experiencing, tasting, seeing, feeling
Even more of self
It was a glorious display of attraction of Water for Earth
Of Wind for Water and Earth for Wind
A joining of identical energy
Contained in different lifeforms
As the waves surged and
The clouds vortexed
And at the climax, none else
Could be heard
As the Wind howled its love
To the sky
Waters burst and flooded the terrain as Earth fell to the sea
Fire burst onto the scene then all became calm
Peace ensued
As all returned to normal
And the Observer beamed
As self had discovered yet another layer of Self