

Though Man Fly Angel High

"Let us return again to the good we are seeking."
Aristotle -- Ethics

O MOTHER of JESUS,
where are you NOW,
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ALLAH, BUDDHA, ZEUS or CHRIST
in this star dust sargasso:
this heaven, more illogical than hell.

"Heaven is for the ignorant."
— St. Augustine

Where God and Galileo saw eye to eye
his heaven is a skeleton of symbols:
the zodiac, the comet's tears
plankton of the solar sea,
source and energy of every sun
beyond the lunar edge of dawn
where Venus, shaking stars out of her hair
ignores man's passion for the Moon.

The Grail, the Golden Fleece, cannot compare
with a Northwest Passage through the Milky Way.
Unlike Ulysses' journey home, this one,
demands new concepts for new worlds
out where the seven sisters sing
indifferent to man tonight.

Not distance, measured by the body's need,
not direction, captured in a compass,
not desire, stronger than denial:
these pinpoint necessity, prove nothing.
In reality mountains have no peak.

...space is the field test of humanity
where man must welcome man,
make peace with angels,
scrap all thought of war
or like the dinosaur pay nature's price.

(an excerpt) — Harold Briggs

New York, New York