

# Crystals

Events unfold before me,  
Filtering through my skin.  
Crystals remain.  
The soil seep through.  
As they pass,  
I am left looking back for a breath.

Reflections wash over me with knowledge.  
Like moonlight on water I glisten.

Intentions that will part clouds when the rain is over,  
Becoming transparent,  
Watching...  
Pondering...

Pressing the crystals against my chest,  
I sigh...

Releasing compassion for the living.

--Gil Hizon '00