

Monologue (poem)

Contributed by Hallie McGonigal
Tuesday, 10 March 2009

The vibration runs through me. The river, running like the up and down of an electric wave, shaking loose, integrating, the life graph, from subject-verb-object to simple verb, simple happening. All of this is God's dream, God's conversation, God's happiness, his harmony, his holy creation, his interplay, his myriad forms of manifestation, his multiple methods of ongoing discussion with himself, his consummate monologue perfected.