

The Grove of Dreams
by Stephen M. Golden
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Enter now the grove of dreams,
a pathway to the mental streams,
of the mind's creativity:
the place of untamed thought.

Cognition mists before your eyes;
ten thousand images arise,
the flood of possibilities,
all futures now await.

At every cove ideas spawn,
and imagination leads you on
to messages from which to learn,
and meanings for your life.

Through the mist, adventure finds,
a place where sun ne'er directly shines,
in secluded corners of your mind:
the waters of desire.

Be watchful though, of journey's end,
the wandering path may seem your friend,
but to its travellers, indifferent,
for it knows not love nor life.

And suddenly your mind may be
so far from all reality,
the fleeting images you may see
are at the rainbow's end.

Take with you one for whom you care,
another mind with whom to share
the pleasant unexpected joys,
and when in need, receive support.

Keep openness forever pure,
in your midst, to reassure,
that through this trust, love will endure
the passing of your quest.