SAVED FROM DROWNING  
  
'A dream you dream alone is only a dream.   
A dream you dream together is reality.'  
 – Yoko Ono  
  
She told us to climb the ladder  
and touch the sky, shake off the water   
and never die. So we will.  
  
She told us to imagine the future  
and make it happen, shake off the past  
and never die. So we will.  
  
She told us how everything matters   
and that we must shake off negativity  
and never die. But we will.  
  
She told us how to free our minds  
and that we should shake off doubt  
so we might never die. But we will.  
  
She told us of a voice which defines  
the limit of utterance and cannot be described,  
a voice impervious to interruption and coherence,   
to doubt or disbelief. We must dissolve, shake off  
our own identity so the world will never die.  
  
She told us in a voice that comes from within,  
a voice which wrote the imaginary book,  
a voice impervious to reprint or erasure,   
to your understanding of the text. We must not   
ignore or abandon the power of thought.  
  
She told us that there is no absence,  
only the detritus of reason and experience,  
which can be discarded whenever we see fit.  
Reality is a constant succession of empty signs,  
this sense of drowning will never go away.  
  
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