

## The Bottom

I feel I'm on the bottom  
as if walking on the ocean floor  
tho it's both ethereal and rock solid  
not at all wet, silty or muddy  
as I know the ocean floor to be  
and there is no flow  
only blessed silence

I was taught to be neither seen nor heard  
really, in a very certain way, to not even be  
to somehow float above the surface, invisible  
a ghost of a man at the earliest age  
and I learned my innumerable lessons well

after all  
my very life seemed to depend on it  
and so I have lived  
barely touching the ground  
with a seeming disconnect  
between me and the living

So let's see  
I have been on Earth now  
twenty-seven thousand  
three hundred and forty-three days  
—  
perhaps I have landed