Interludes

Not a beginning, not an end,
this neutral place
is rich with stillness,
with movement in all directions.
In the words of the prophet, we
are travellers. So pass in peace, stranger,
though our orbits differ,
I too have rested here at these
limbo interludes
in our shared planet's rotation.
So catch your breath and let my words
welcome you like a friend's blessing.
May this space around you expand
and glow in the warmth of knowing
that it’s only a corridor ;
not a beginning, not an end,
but a green oasis.

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