

# Pena's Portal



I

Ripples of reality are radiating out  
from a time-defying portal,  
that has disguised itself  
as a placid pool  
at an elbow  
of the slowly flowing Pena Creek.

## II

It is energy, dancing;  
sometimes in concentric circles,  
sometimes in great whirling spirals  
like the arms of the Milky Way Galaxy.  
Then, again, it becomes perfectly still,  
holding its pose  
like an Balinese dancer  
frozen into a sacred mudra.

### III

I am sitting 500 feet above the river  
on Meditation Rock;  
and the choreographer is inviting me  
into the dance;  
offering me passage through the portal.

## IV

Portals come in all sizes,  
from the gigantic vortices of Black Holes  
to the faery doors  
in the hollow trunks  
of ancient oak trees.

But always their function is the same:  
inviting the adventurous  
to risk sacrificing their materialistic illusions  
and be re-born  
into the multi-dimensional Metaverse.

V

St. Paul, I believe, had a glimpse of it

when he wrote:

*“Eye has not seen, nor ear heard;  
nor has it entered into the heart of man,  
what things God has prepared  
for those who love Him.”*

Paul was not speaking of an *after*-life

but rather of a *fuller* life;

one in which you try

to become fluent in the languages

of as many dimensions as possible.

## VI

So I accept today's invitation  
and am swept into the pale green waters  
of the portal hosted by Pena Creek.

I am instantly bathed in the music  
of a heavenly choir.

Entities fly past;  
some give me a quizzical look,  
some smile at me,  
and others simply ignore me.

In the synesthesia of this state,  
colors play music  
and sounds arrange themselves  
in vibrant pastels.

Each sensory input  
awakens all of the others  
in a symphony of the senses.

VII

I'm afraid if I stay here too long,  
I may never want to go back.  
If I go missing sometime,  
look for my abandoned spacesuit  
at the antechamber of a portal  
neat Pena Creek.

Namasté,

Tír na nÓg  
February 2013

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Seán". The signature is written in black ink and is positioned to the right of the typed name "Tír na nÓg".