

Sea of Eternity

Mohamed Said Rouas

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Water and Ice

*I looked at you.
I looked at myself.
I discovered us floating
as beings of ice.
For ice is water from the start.
Frozen in time
in every heedless heart.
It's not our essence
rather our frozen condition
that keeps us apart.
When I saw you as you
and me as me,
I could not help but ask.
Am I better than you?
Are you better than me?
Unwittingly,
I froze my being
in my tribe, my race,
my creed, my nationality,
my religion, my trade,
my profession,
my appearance, my personality,
my talent, my gender, my health, my wealth,
my false Reality.
Instead of gratitude
In my infinite blessings
I took pride.
From my true self I devised*



*Oh, so many ways to hide.
With the ice of my own making,
I drifted separately
from the all-encompassing Sea,
carried by the current
of arrogance and insecurity.
As I constricted my humanity.*

*Then one day
We had a discussion.
We simply talked
with honesty and connection.
We shared our dreams our history.
We recounted every failure, every victory.
We joined in prayer and meditation.
We cherished every breath with joy and elation.*

*I couldn't explain the irony.
Why I saw your courage
as you revealed your insecurity.
Why I felt your strength
as you exposed your vulnerability.*

*We danced the dance
of love and adoration.
We sang the songs
of dreams and imagination.
For bewilderment
we traded rationality.
With joy, we swayed we whirled
to the edge of insanity.*

*As I beheld you
with the eyes of wonder and awe,
my ice began to thaw.*

*As your Beauty
was unveiled to me,
drop by drop
"I" melted into the Sea.*

For a reason I cannot explain.

I began to live your joy.

I began to live your pain.

As I gazed in your loving eyes

*I saw a window to my soul
in disguise.*

*As again and again,
in you I saw my own reflection.
From within stirred a suggestion.*

Is it possible?

Could it be?

That I am You and You are Me.

In loves ultimate embrace

There is no form, no time, no space.

There is no you.

There is no me.

We are the ocean

We are the sea

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*Sitting quietly
in a moment of ease.
I opened the window
allowing a gentle breeze.
The Sun offered warmth and light
as I beheld a beautiful sight.
Suddenly
an abrupt wind stirred up the dust.
For this disruption
I shut the windows in disgust.
I blamed the wind,
I blamed the rain,
For my discomfort,
for my pain.
I accused the wind
of disturbing my peace
and assumed it will never cease.
When confronted with the Sun's glare
I shut the shutters and refused to care.
To protect my abode was the goal
as I locked every window to my soul.

When invited to make myself shown
I responded.
"I have need for no one.
I'm fine on my own."*



*I kept out the sun
the rain and the wind
and paid no mind
to the dust that settled within.
In this guarded state
the dust continued to accumulate.
In my self-imposed safety
I did steadily suffocate.
As I shut out my fulfilled fate.
Was it the dust from within
or the elements from without
that I must confront in a bout?*

*Shall I accept
what fate will bring?
After every dark winter
isn't there a bright spring?
In the depth of winters gloom
aren't there infinite flowers
longing to bloom?
Shall I abandon this false safety
and free myself?
Shall I set my fears
and worries on the shelf?
With no sun light,
how can I see
the roses and thorns within me?
Don't I need the rain and the wind
to shake the dust that settled in?
Shall I allow the gusts
to expose my fears*



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The Sail

*Here I stand with shackled feet,
on the grounds of utter defeat.*

*I attempted to walk,
but from destiny I did balk.*

*I settled for the sands of complacency
and felt no compelling urgency.*

*From within,
I felt a longing
to freedom sail.*

*I awaited favorable winds
to prevail.*

*As I plotted the course
I expected the worse.*

*A head wind did my vessel shake
and left me stranded in its wake.*

Of this strife

*I could endure no more
and returned to familiar shore.*

Still the call of the sea did beckon.

With my shackles I must reckon.

*Wouldn't opposing winds only
hone my skill*

and strengthen my will?

For favorable winds

I did not wait.

*I simply breathed
and charted my fate.*

As from within

*I began to blow,
I felt support.
From where,
I did not know.
I was guided
by a watchful eye.
It was within me around me
and from beyond the Sky.*

*Regardless from where the winds prevail.
Just take a deep breadth
and open our sail.
From Destiny don't we hide.
Let the storm and the calm
be our guide.
Just stay out at sea.
For The Journey
Is The Destiny.*

