

...june 23, 1986...

enter quietly –  
and you will see me  
sitting statue still –  
i am the guardian  
of the entrance  
to the second floor –

calm now –  
enter softly  
to approach  
the coldness  
of my stare –  
my eyes absorb you  
like a vacant mirror –

i am sphinx –  
meet me  
to meet yourself  
reflected small and  
stripped of skin disguise –  
i am the chill  
that eats your inside bones –

look deep  
learned to gaze  
upon that inner self  
that is your own –  
touch my breathlessness  
and slowly pass beyond –

i guard the entrance  
to the second floor  
aware of all who come  
and all who leave –  
no one can explore  
the twisting corridors  
of heart and mind  
except by me.

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