

There is no darkness so dark

There is no darkness so dark
As the darkness of a mind that is closed.
No window permits a sliver of light.
No new air steals through cracks or crevices
Stuffed with dogma and creed.
Smoking wicks cast misshapen shadows on barren walls.

There is no light so bright,
So frightening, so promising
As when unshuttered portals admit snow-blinding light,
A fearful vista of doubts and questions
Swirling pell-mell among endless truths
In quest of a terminus cloistered beyond imagination.

Better to battle the dragons of doubt
Than lie benumbed in a blanket of security.