

2001: My Mind is My Ship

My mind is my ship
Made of metal not woods
Hard as nails
And twice as sharp

My mind is my ship
Moving
Always moving
If not forward
Then rocking
If not rocking
Undulating
Waving
Quivering

My mind is my ship
Transporting me
Carrying me
Introducing me to new places
And revisiting old

My mind is my ship
Vessel of my most precious cargo
Repository of the bounty of my travels
Preserver of my experience
Container of my soul

My mind is my ship
Dividing the waters
Uniting me with strange shores

My mind is my ship
And my body
My body is the ocean