

**Josephine Brogan,**

## Sssshh

### I

Creeping, clinging.  
This unsure secret suppression,  
Seeping,  
Into.

Subduing my essence,  
Inhabiting my muscles via my veins,  
Building bridges, blocking my senses,  
Climbing my nerves and clasping their endings,  
Disenchanted mists on my sendings,  
From the bottom of my ocean bed  
To the top of my highest mountain.

And just for that moment,  
All is one,  
But no-one is here and  
Things are undone.

*I'm laying here.*

Friends tiptoe away, family begging please stay.

*I'm weeping here.*

What, when and why, queues of questions no reply.

*I'm praying here.*

Touch me God, touch me please, oh those beautiful hands and habits.

*I'm whispering here.*

Is this really real, that falling fog is so surreal.

And just for that moment,  
The fear, the joy,  
Far down, far into, far back, far ahead.  
Find me.

### II

Smothering shuffles of,  
Submerging.....ssshhh....,  
Submitting,  
Into.

**Josephine Brogan,**

*These rising deep rushes.*

I'm rhyming rhythmically, barefoot across the weekend party.

*These tingling nerve endings.*

I'm chasing the network, metropolitan line please, got to get to work.

*These twitching throbbing muscles.*

Oh God, I'm walking on your water now, down the north circular.

And just for that moment,

The pain, the pleasure,

Near by, near to, near see, near do.

Numb me.

My undertones debut on an April's day,

Ripened reality shows it the way,

Choices and dreams are dead,

Shaken off by survival.

Hope,

Changing in the edge of that big cloud.

Freedom,

Changing in the yawning of that forest wood.

Faith,

Changing in the shimmering hub of that undergrowth.

Meet me there, somewhere,

Just at that place,

Just there.

And for that moment:

The poles,

The equator,

The earth's core,

The sky's sky,

The universal divide,

All, the Divine's guide.

***By: Josephine Brogan***