

# Electric River

By David Jacobson

Within my brain flows an electric river

sending pulses I interpret wrongly

as pulses

rather than simply existing

as pure form

words

killing any self examination

as soon as written

waves of thought forms

deciphering , changing, redirecting

the electric rivers course

to freeze the surge

for an instant

this poems aim

don't think

don't write

don't read

simply be

electric river