

# The three worlds.

How good it was! The safety of the womb  
I did not know what dangers were to loom;  
My mother's blood provided every boon  
But Paradise would end – and do so very soon!

So I did start to search for the unknown  
As all this peace: I seem to have outgrown.  
Is there a way to leave this place so dark?  
For words from the “outside” we can but hark.

I seemed to know there was a thing called “Light”  
But to attain it I would have to fight!  
It is to know what I will get to touch  
Without my body moving very much!

There is a thing that I've been told is “Space:”  
Which means that one can go from place to place.  
There is no place which is just like another,  
The light will show you this, so says my mother.

For this new world I start to feel an urge,  
My mind from old ideas I must purge!  
Up this dark tunnel I must start to crawl  
So at its end I can transfix the wall!

When I came through I knew that it was light  
Although my cries, they did express my fright  
My blood supply was cut but I had air!  
With this I filled my lungs! How did I dare?

This world so new took some time to digest  
As all the time there were new things to test!  
Full locomotion took two years to learn,  
Thus each new skill just had to take its turn!

As life went on, I learned to socialize,  
This meant: to help when haring neighbours' cries.  
The world no longer seemed so very new  
As in most cases I knew what to do!

I started thinking on what happens next,  
Can I discover from a sacred text?  
My spirit seemed to wander in the dark,  
While groping forward searching for the spark!

The answer to more light is to have Love  
The kind that comes to us from up above!  
I dream of how my spirit could roam free,  
This is the real “Be or not to be!”

Remember how it felt deep in the womb  
When to escape it felt could be my doom!  
I should prepare for what has been ordained.  
In other worlds new freedoms to be gained.

Departure from this world should not be hard,  
Provided that we always stay on guard!  
There is no way we can conceive the new  
But we’ll arrive if we know what to do!

“In utero” is followed by the Earth  
Which we do enter as we go through birth;  
But what comes after Earth we do not know  
But God is Love, so do not fear it so!

- Zoltan P. Dienes  
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[www.zoltandienes.com](http://www.zoltandienes.com)