

Bungee

By an SGH Registrar

*As substitute for a kiss
I jump off a bridge
To grasp my own sensory humanity
The world upside down
The rush - falling
Danger sharpens the mind
My life, that mess
Comes into such clear focus.
What is it that I trust?
- the physics of a rubber band*



*One purpose, one urgency
Hurling downwards
Looking for what it means to be human
I don't know
I'm in this alone
No partners allowed in this game
No warmth and love
Just cold open emptiness
And a compelling direction*

*Death and life congregate here
At the end of a string...
Just a man looking for thrills
And wondering.....
Bungee.*