

## Karma

By Kevin Maher, ITPI member

What if in death we evaporate  
as Rilke said like steam from a dish,  
or dissolve into a final dilution  
beyond Avogadro's number  
so that no atom of us remains  
in the life's solution,  
and yet an imprint of our essence lingers  
homeopathically in the world's evolving ocean  
as a subliminal 'memory of water',



embedded in the world's subconscious  
until appearing again as the same essence  
clothed in other atoms  
we move through the world in another body,  
and circumstances arise to meet us in that life  
when we reappear in the world's consciousness,  
so that the events of our lives occur  
in life's automatic associations  
as the world remembers us again

sometimes in happy circumstances;  
or we could at times  
be like an olfactory trigger  
to life's limbic system  
so that we evoke in certain moments  
a nightmarish fate,  
a dharma that seems to surround us  
like the world's flashback  
in its posttraumatic stress disorder,

life's recollection of  
homoios pathos,  
similar suffering,

through which like cures like  
and life cures life:  
a form of karmic homeopathy,  
an intensification of the symptoms  
before the remedy has its  
healing effect.