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## In Saffron

**Bob MacKenzie**

silently cloaked among shadows  
he stands there at the edge watching  
worlds whirl among unseeing crowds  
lost to some eternal ending

hid in shadow he sees it all  
spin out with that sharp clarity  
gods and priests only possess  
not sharing yet without regret

humans whirling 'round at light speed  
he stands at the bright room's centre  
yet his eyes only his eyes see  
the end approaches with the tide

there is sorrow around these eyes  
darkness that could drown the careless  
pulled by his pain's silent riptide  
into the shadows of his world

shadows wrap him in his sorrows  
fade the edge to infinite black  
at the centre cannot hold life  
infinite lights disperse outward

### **Biographical Details:**

Bob MacKenzie's poetry has been published across North America and as far away as Australia and India in publications that include The Literary Review of Canada, The Dalhousie Review, Windsor Review, and Ball State University Forum. He has published thirteen volumes of poetry and prose-fiction and his work has been featured in numerous anthologies. He has received a number of awards for his writing as well as an Ontario Arts Council grant for literature and a Canada Council Grant for performance. With the performance ensemble Poem de Terre, Bob has performed much of his poetry spoken and sung live with original music and has released six albums.