

## Rebirth

Breakthrough!

Yes, that's it...

The goal wide open before me,

My opponents under my feet.

Breakthrough

I feel the glory already

The glory from inside.

I have lost rhythm

I have no need for rhyme.

The me is emerging...

Shine sun, shine.

Blow winds, blow into storms.

And earthquakes, unleash your fever,

For I am emerging, fearlessly.

Bursting from the yolk of conformity

Stalemate, numb and fictitious.

Hear the rumours, growing loud and scornful.

Carefree I am.

The shell thrown from my back,

My eyes wide and unblinking

Like mad-men's eyes, the rumours sing,

The goal is before me... It's mine.

You will see me rushing by,

I am the river, the day, the chance...

Call me,

I am LeRoy,

I will answer, I will listen,

I am the night, deep and attentive,

But have something to say...

(mind you, don't take the whole day, right.)

Break through,

The dam, supposedly spoiling things

in its path...

Changing, cleansing...

LeRoy Clarke

Aug. 68