



---

Volume 2  
Issue 2 Winter 1994

Article 12

---

3-1-1994

## Terminal Bliss

Joshua Dwire  
*Concordia University - Portland*

Follow this and additional works at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean>

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Dwire, Joshua (1994) "Terminal Bliss," *The Promethean*: Vol. 2 : Iss. 2 , Article 12.  
Available at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol2/iss2/12>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact [libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu](mailto:libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu).

## Terminal Bliss

I've run swiftly and quickly  
To this far off place,  
Which takes no time  
And occupies no space.

I've escaped to the forest  
Of beauty and freedom  
To free myself of Life  
And to find my kingdom.

The dry leaves and sticks  
Crackle all around,  
As I step heavy and eager  
On the hard covered ground.

An old mossy log  
Makes a soft loving throne;  
Some marks on a Fir,  
Showing I've grown.

I've been to this place,  
In my life, more than once  
To escape the living  
And my everyday stunts.

We all need a place,  
Serene and subtle as this  
To escape from reality  
And our terminal bliss.

Joshua Dwier