

### *Metaphysics*

Rilke, history of knowing coming from nowhere  
Giving us new laws of intelligence  
A mental drill rendering the earth's veins  
Pure gold and silver  
Has provided us the space beyond the Summer garden  
Where we can stretch a new creative will  
And by these exercises take us to the place  
Of high and pure ideas  
Where we will live forever  
The metaphysics of the whole creation,  
His entrance beckons us to follow  
The surprising germane stars  
And dying live at last  
Dear Rilke 'on those right angled knees'.