

Amy Brakeman Livezey Trail Work, 12" x 12" mixed media on panel

The Trail of Time

Welcome to the Grand Canyon: this short hike takes two billion years—each step measures one million years, so a person

walks two thousand steps, about

a mile, taking some 20 minutes to walk along this south rim.

Two thousand—all the exercise needed to walk back into the history of earth—see the trail along this canyon rim, stretching along before you,

and as you hike and observe the rocks that exist from 200 million years ago to 1500 million years, you might think that if humans had god-minds and could expand consciousness to

understand the meaning of living on this soiled and stony ship, circling the eye of a star, then anyone would be strong enough to hike back down this trail a second time—coming back into our century.

Twenty minutes down, twenty back—that's all it takes. Each step, a million years along this sandstone path, where a hiker will visualize all

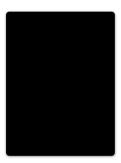
earth colors of the imagination and imagine those animals and dinosaurs that lived and died among these rocks for more generations than people could count in a life.

After all, 90 percent of humans, who have lived on earth, have since passed down this trail of time before they they joined those yonder clouds

above the canyon horizon, and all the human lives that have stepped on and pondered along those boulders under moon and starlight,

wondering why it all began, realizing that the history and the story of humans, is but a scratch on a slab of stone.

Yes, translate as we will, only only the gods of this great, grand canyon can transcribe the symbology that explains why today—we walk down this trail of time.



Reed Venrick lives in Key West, Fl., and usually writes poems centered on nature. He has taught English and linguistics in universities in Brazil and Japan, and published many poems and stories in online and print journals, most recently in Sky Island Journal, Edify Fiction, and DASH, at Cal State, Fullerton.