

# The Transformed Man

William Shatner

One day, just another day of organized happiness like all the others

I closed all the doors behind me  
And as a leaf drops out of a tree  
I quietly walked out of the life they had planned for me  
Not once did regret clutch my hand  
I left on the wings of instinct

I turned away from a city teeming with desperate and haggard faces

Away from the peddlers of hate and vengeance  
Away from the clock that decrees time is money  
Away from the arrogant and infallible  
Whose hands are stained with blood

All this I left far behind me  
And as a moth seeks light  
As water seeks water  
I sought the purity of higher regions  
Where austere mountains thrust their faces towards the sun

There in my sanctuary  
Surrounded by the dignity of pines  
And the serenity of grey boulders  
I let my eyes drink in the clarity of windswept skies

I felt the warmth of sun-drenched stone  
I listened to all the sounds of the earth and I waited  
As calm as a hooded falcon for the hand of faith to lift the darkness

Each new dawn flamed above the tree tops  
And scattered white fleece about the skies  
And the darkness came and pushed the red lip of sun below the horizon  
I lost track of the days, to count them never occurred to me  
Cutting myself adrift from the past and the future, I became immersed in the of the living moment  
The eternal now!

Then one day, in the split of the moment the shutter within flashed open  
And a gush of light flooded my being  
I became as a pure crystal submerged in a translucent sea  
And I knew that I had been awakened  
I had touched the face of God!