on

the

Mobius

Strip.

Take

a long

thin

strip

of paper.

Place –

kiss –

the two

ends.

Turn

one

end

one

hundred

and

eighty

degrees

and

tape

it

to its

opposite.

It will

form

a twisted

loop.

With

a felt-

tip

pen

or coloured

pencil

trace

a line

down

the

spine

of the

strip.

Observe

how

the line

ends

where

it

started,

how

above-

and-

below

is a

single

side.

It

feels

like a

scientist’s

trick –

or a

poet’s.

But

to strip

the

world

naked

a line

must be

crossed.

So step

out

to

where

the line

breaks,

where

everything

turns

on a trap

of curves,

a God

of the

undefined,

a zero

holding

a place

where

we

remain

blind