

## The Riddle of the Middle

Somewhere in the middle  
lies an in-between,  
something of a riddle  
called the golden mean.

Dancing on the wire  
of your wildest dreams,  
it can take you higher  
than the two extremes.

Passing through the portal,  
gateway of the wise,  
leaving what is mortal,  
you begin to rise.

Soon, on silver tether,  
with an eagle's eye,  
floating like a feather,  
you can touch the sky.

While this state you ponder,  
known to man since old,  
you might witness wonder –  
silver turning gold.

*Poul Michael von Bülow 2011*