

Poetry 2019-2020

To the testament of time
In the woods of a wild heart

Set down your ego at the trail head
To the summit of knowing

Walk with an open mind beyond the bonds of fear
Of expectation

Leaves of a forest
Turning sunlight into energy
Into sugar, into community
the loom of interdependence and support

The canopy greets the dawn reaching for the sunlight like the blankets of time
enveloping you

Let the leaves sing their alternate hour glass.
Of rain, dancing sunshine
and the orchestra of a coming storm,

Welcome the changes, the rain and the inevitability or erosion
Of the moment of alchemy
Of water mixing into minerals

Map of memory
A curtain of existence on the skeleton of a city
Open floor plan
A cubicle, a lot, a storefront of hope.

Streets of ice and tumbling rumbling cars.

A parade.
A life parade of friends, questions and sensations.
Of gratitude and non-verbal magic.

That shared language of empathy and intimacy.

Chicago the city of love, loss, an endless roulette of beautiful minds.

Standalone stanzas

I love the idea that anything on earth including us is never standing still.
Always under the gravitational pull of earth, planets, galaxies
We are the sails in the winds of gravity
We are meant to learn, dance, flow

Your mind is a garden
Your words are the seed
Your deeds are the harvest

Love like you mean it
Live like you believe in a tomorrow
Learn to love yourself
Strive for kindness

Lest you forget
you are the child of the universe
The ancestors are your stars
To guide you

(In Krakow church or in Venice)

A procession of the prayerful
Come to leave a hope
A little wave of intent

The winds
of fear
of frustrations
of climate change
on the tongues and minds of many
