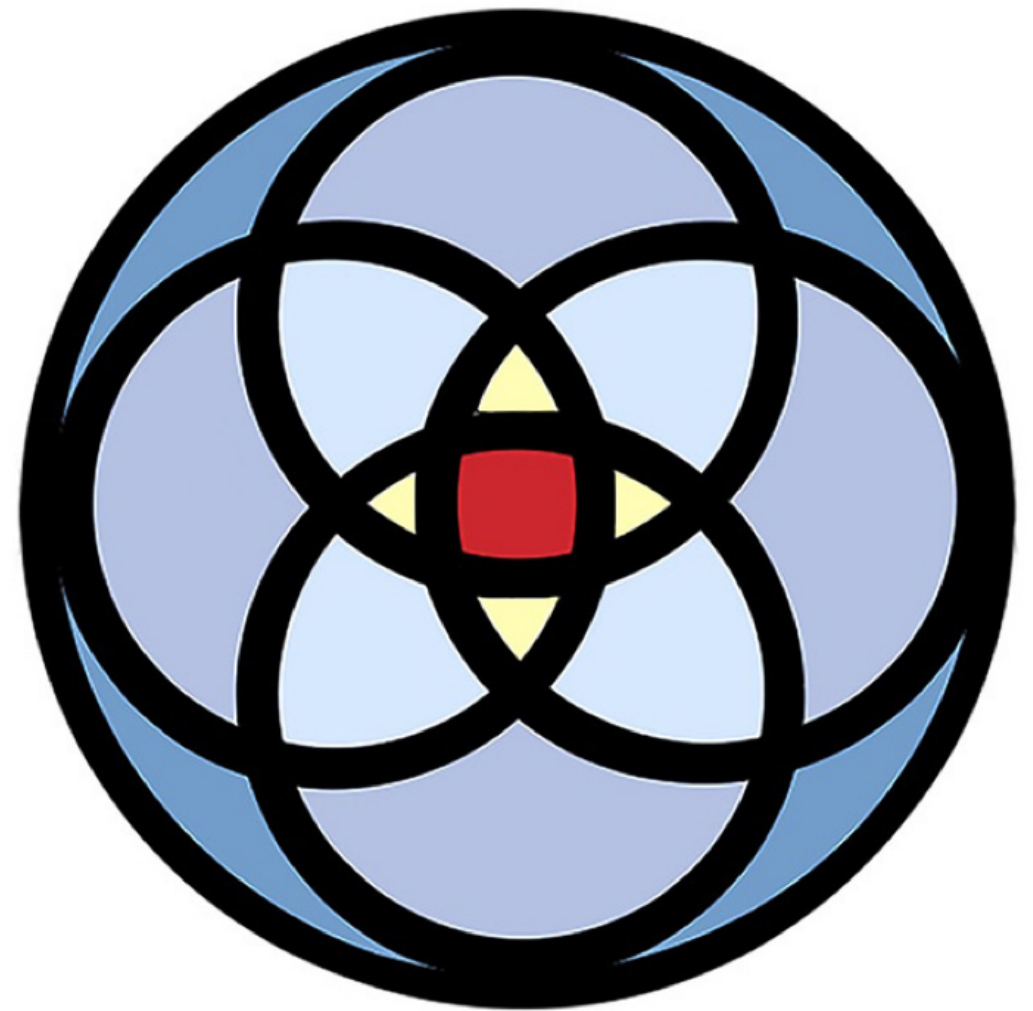
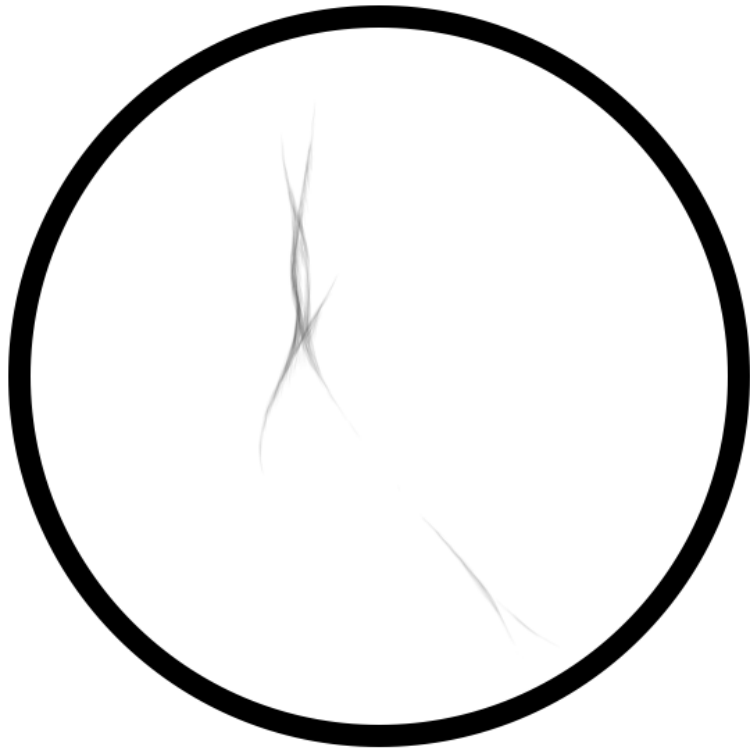
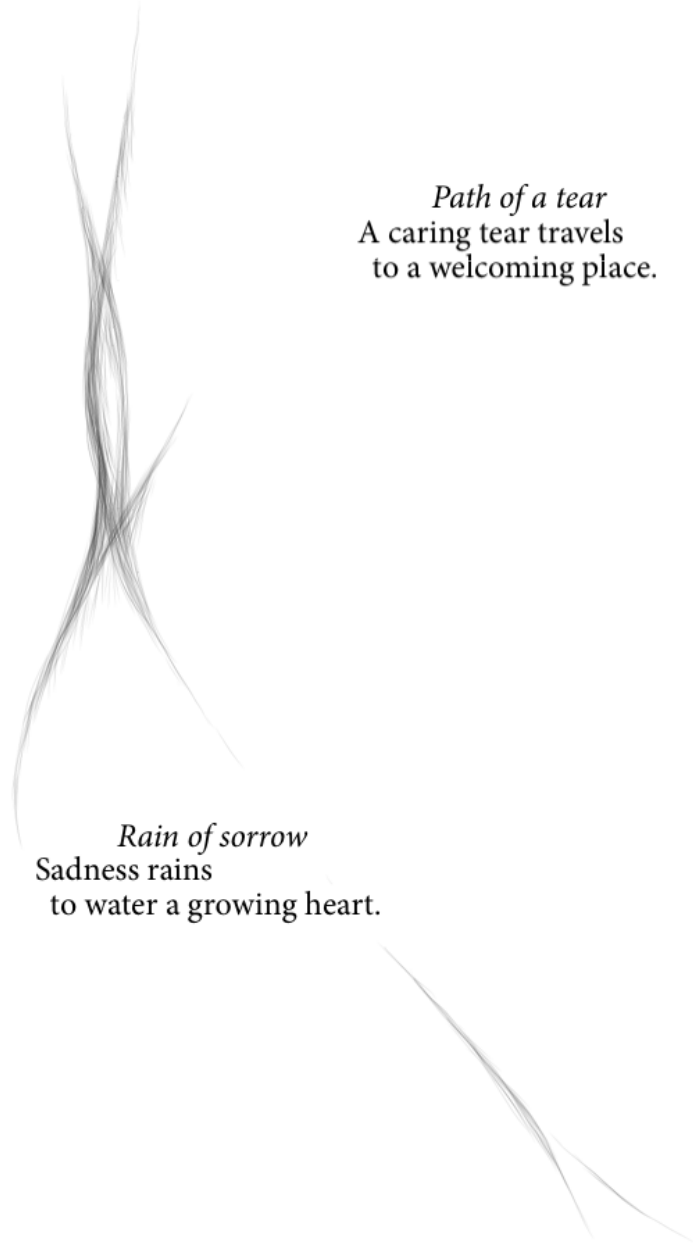


Kinda Cosmic Cafe



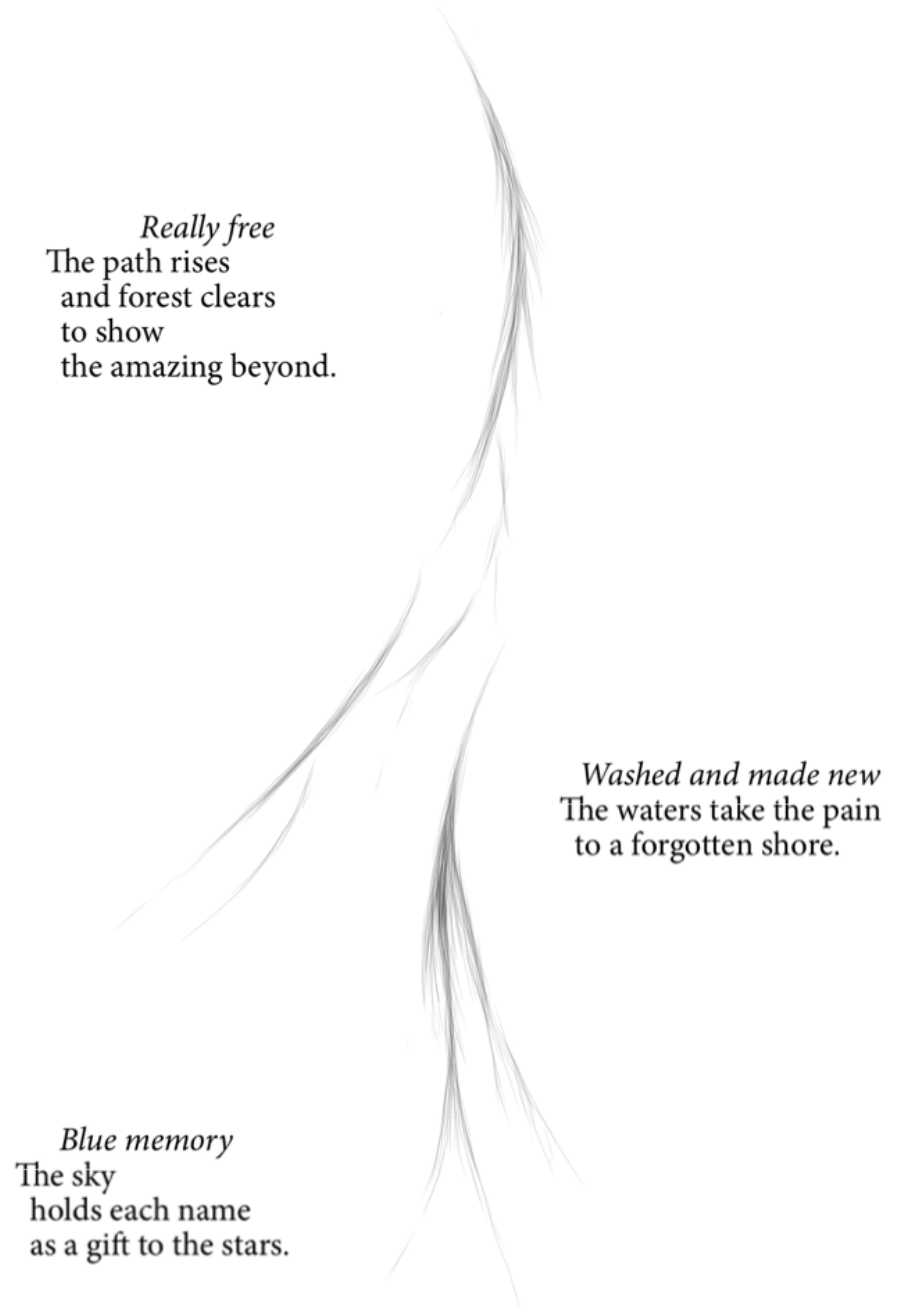
Poetic





Path of a tear
A caring tear travels
to a welcoming place.

Rain of sorrow
Sadness rains
to water a growing heart.



Really free
The path rises
and forest clears
to show
the amazing beyond.

Washed and made new
The waters take the pain
to a forgotten shore.

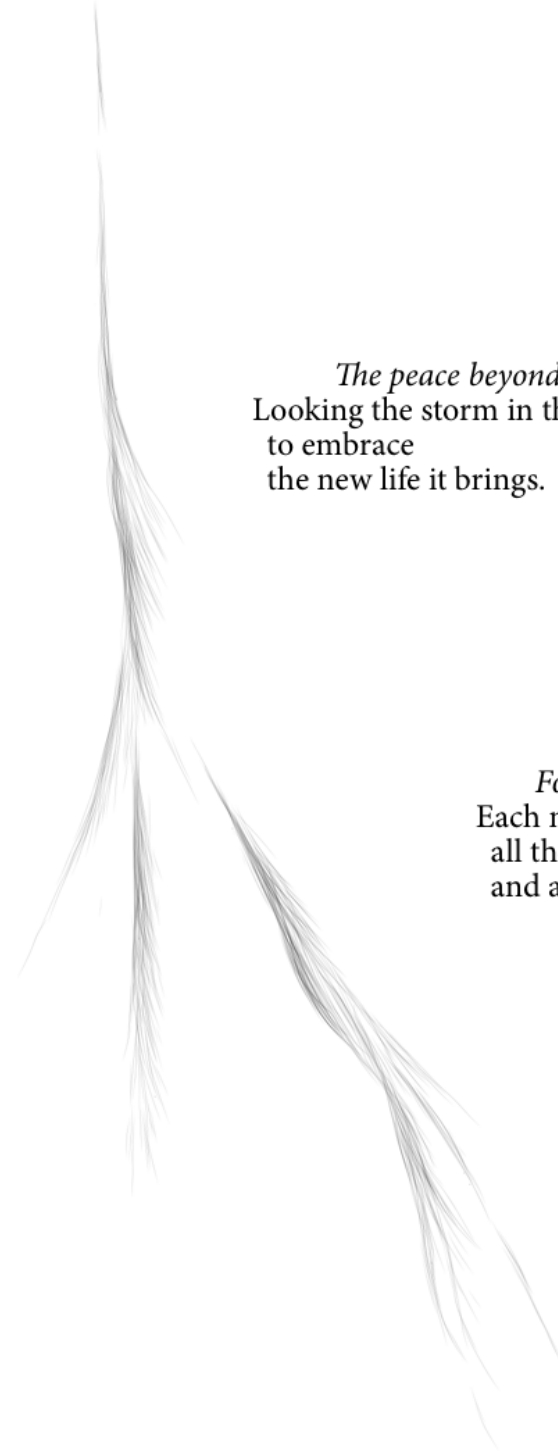
Blue memory
The sky
holds each name
as a gift to the stars.

Seed and storm
The grasses yield
and so cast their seed.



Angelic weave
Each voice
a starry thread.

The peace beyond
Looking the storm in the eye
to embrace
the new life it brings.




Forever now
Each moment sings
all the before
and afters.

Fleeting sun enduring hope
Crouched against the cold
to be surprised
by the warming sun.

Miraculous escape
Rustling leaves
melt the dungeon walls.

Ocean cliffs
At the last
the cliff is too sheer to ascend
save for the lifting winds.

Precious arms
The longed for embrace
sings gentle songs
of tears and comfort.




Whole and full
Shriveled and empty
the sun's touch
still warms the spent pod.


Mended
Green moss heals
the sidewalk cracks.

Beautiful scars
Through the wounds
the value is set
and the payment made.

Then is now
These words were made
by this moment
to now
make this moment.




Celestial seeds
Blowing sand
once a mountain
soon a star.




Another breath
This breath fills
to promise the next.

Never silenced
Cast into the fire
the pages of ash
tell the story
with the wind.




Budding branch
Twisting threads
of sky and earth
merge to write
a word of spring.

A new bridge
The terrible flood
leaves a ford
of gentle sandy shallows.



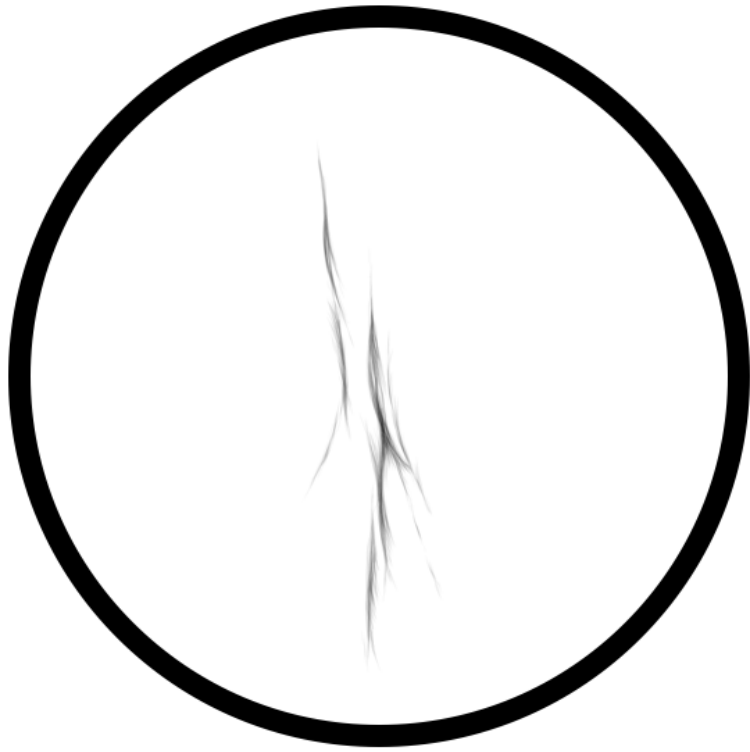
Endless song
The dancers
rise, spin, fall
as the music knits
the dust to dance again.

Fleeting life
The wild wave
crashes the pebble
upon the shore,
to be held once
in a child's hand.



Again as earth
Now soil,
the ancient tree
nourishes the seed
of its seed.

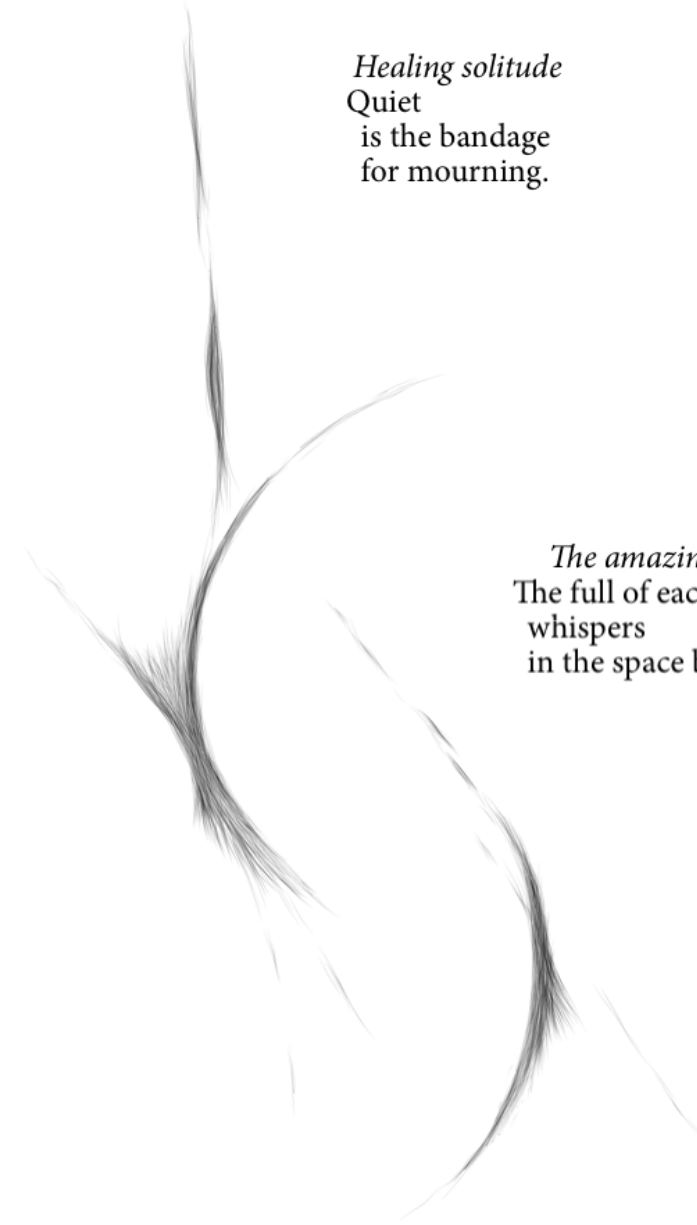
Ever dying ever waking
Not content
the seed becomes a tree,
the tree soil,
the soil a seed.





Eternal chorus
Distant
past and future echoes
join to sing
now and forever.

Hopeless sorrow
The despairing grief
of lost hope
comforts in growing
and moving on.



Healing solitude
Quiet
is the bandage
for mourning.

The amazing ordinary
The full of each note
whispers
in the space between.

Beautiful ages
Ancient waters
carve each wrinkle
as tears and rivers
sculpt a rich story.

Meaning
Searching for a lost child
makes all meaning clear.

Vanity beneath the seas
The mirror of dark water beckons
while the gull leads
to the setting sun.

Final victory
The frigid hand fails
as it grasps
the warming light.

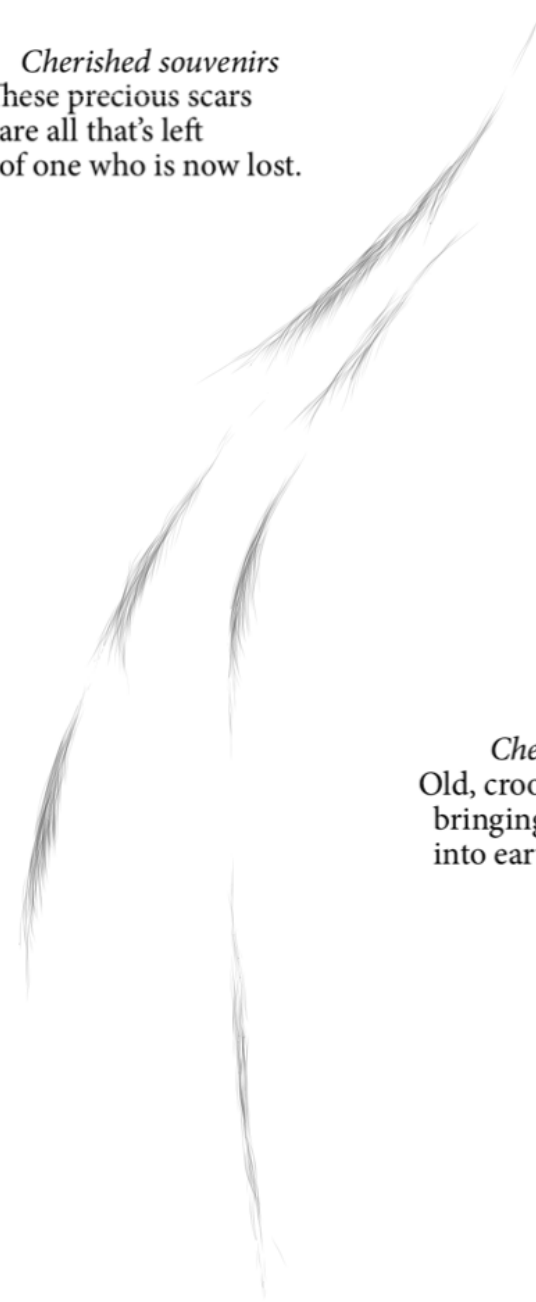
Beyond the falls
The falling water
crashes upon the rock
then gathers
to be a forest stream.



True love
The greatest love
bears the greatest pain.

Last meal
Gentle circling wings
descend to feast
with the contently still.

Cherished souvenirs
These precious scars
are all that's left
of one who is now lost.

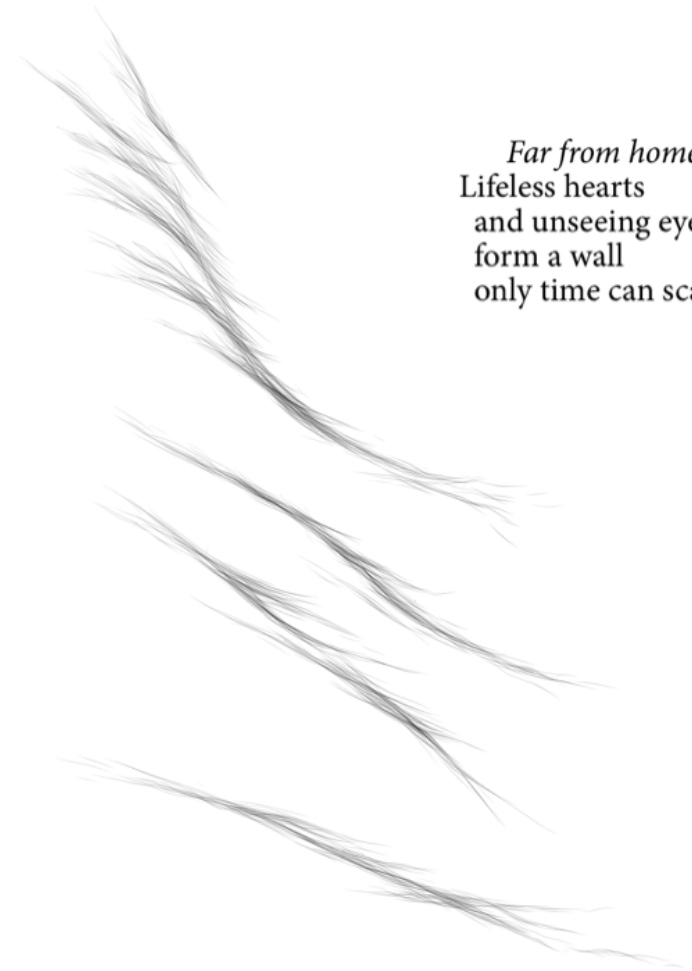


Cherry bloom
Old, crooked, and rough
bringing fragrant light
into earth's morning.



Outlaw flight
Escaping the posse of the dead
the outlaws flee
beyond time and the stars.

Fearsome fight
Under full sail
celestial galleons blaze
into to the battle's fire.



Far from home
Lifeless hearts
and unseeing eyes
form a wall
only time can scale.

Trusty guide
The trail blazed
through the wilderness
by the beating heart
of the distant setting sun.

A lasting myth
The stories
of what might have been
give hope
for what could be.



Fearful journey
A seed hurled
into the terrible storm
may still land
in good soil.

Sacred quiet
All the words
like crunching gravel
on the silent path.



Grasping hand
The emptied hand
yet yearns
for the one
who let go.

Shallow glass
The mirror hides
the beauty
of the beloved.

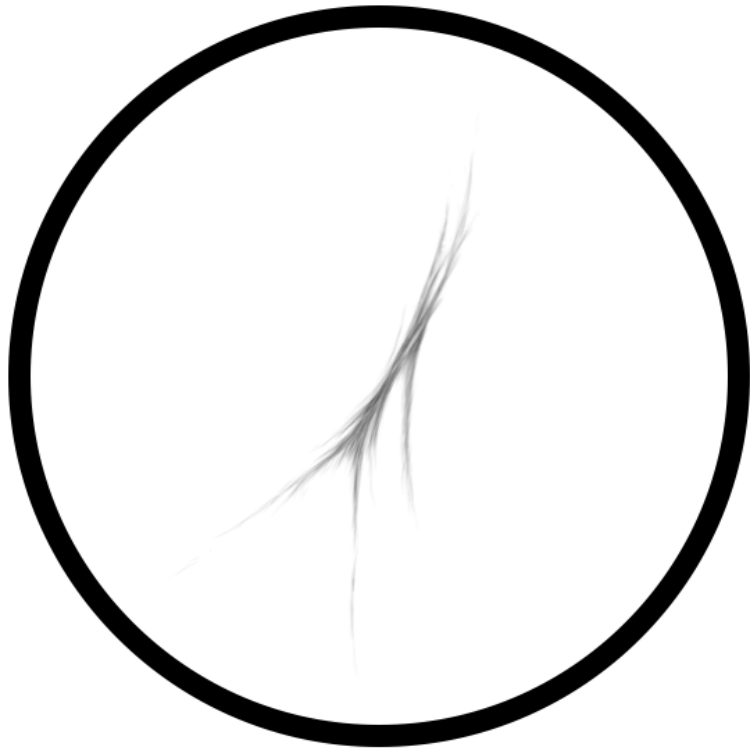


So many words
The bird's song
is never
empty and meaningless.

Fortunate flowers
Within the soil
between the stones
blooms grateful seed.



Comfortable shell
Bound
to an earthen corpse
freed
to rise forever.



Final lesson

Freed of the nest
the youth play chase
before the searching hungry eye.

*Forever's foundation*

Sacrifice
is the mortar
that builds a lasting home.

A polished stone

In the flaw
rests the wealth
of beauty.

*Eyes closed*

Dreams
the gentle morning dew
before the cruel
unyielding sun.

Wedding song

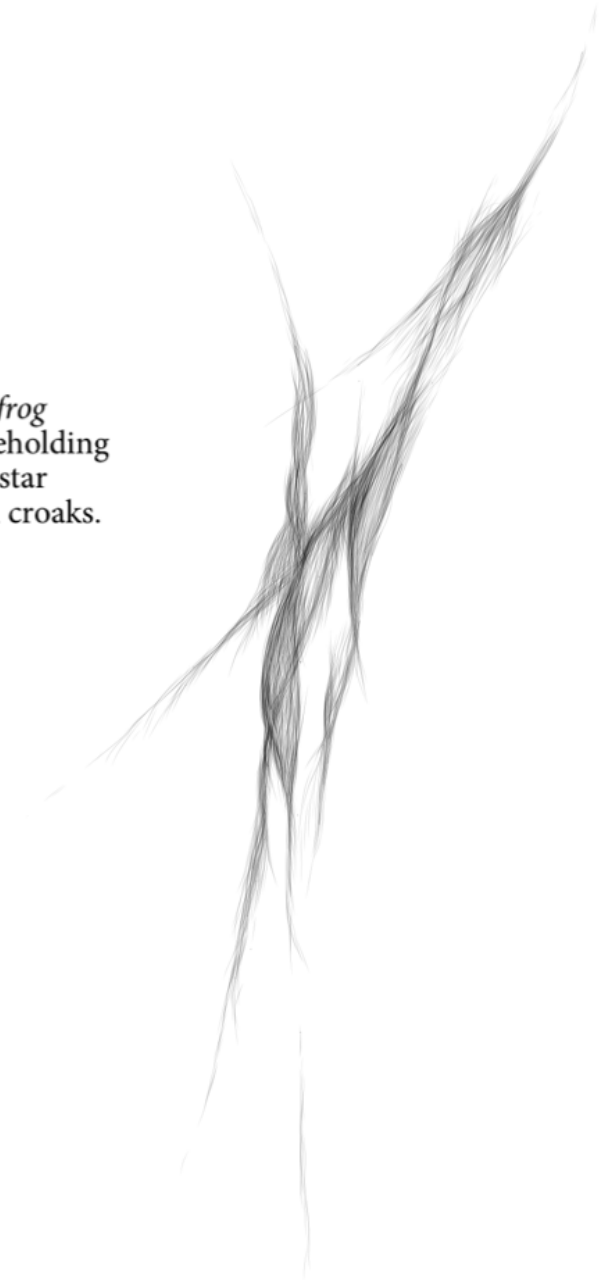
Each cut given
now bound to the other's
to heal, merge,
and make one.



Light and night
Night and day
each full of life
but all perish
without the sun.

Humble value
The emptied box
still holds treasure
long after
the gift is gone.

Still a frog
Even upon beholding
the farthest star
the frog still croaks.





Upon a blue speck
The mutineers
drank to victory
as the storm swallowed
ship and story.

Waves of now
Stepping off the shore
to wade
in the starry surf
of time.



Ultimate life
The best life
is given
so another may live.

Countless stories
The sparkling sea
a shattered mirror
telling of a million suns.

The willful way
A blindfold
hides the ugly path
until the cliff.



End of the story
A parent's last gift
is the final
goodbye.

Never unheard
A pleading cry
cast to the air
beneath the infinite sky.



Spring morning
The leaf awakes
to feast on the sun.

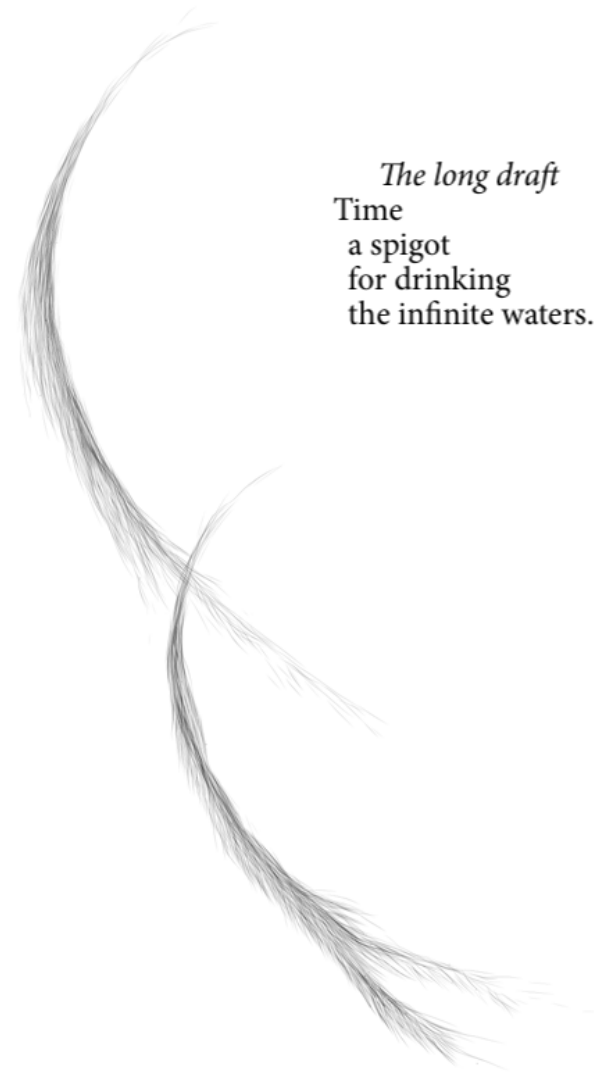
Empty harvest
Like seeds
soldiers are planted
to yield a crop
of mothers' tears.

Garden planet
Wheat from sweat,
love from tears,
earth
a garden of souls.



War chain
Night and day
battle in fiery hues
calling earth
to sleep and wake.

The long draft
Time
a spigot
for drinking
the infinite waters.



The walk home
Sun
reaching through clouds
the promised path
soon taken.

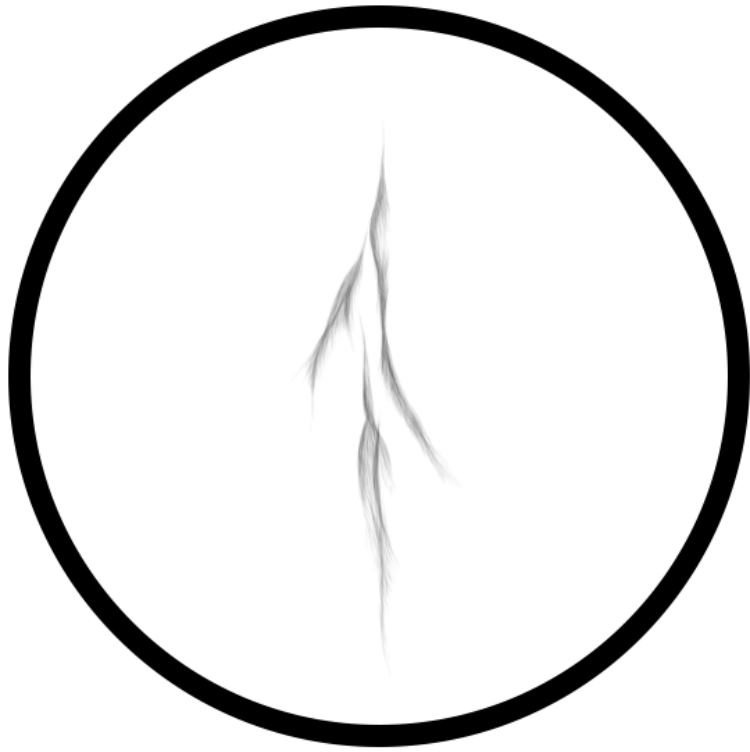


The one true
The many give
so they may take,
the one gives
so you may have.



Innocent insight
The child's joy
seeing every stone
as a gem.

Showering chorus
The crickets sing
cleansing
Spring rain.





Time feeder
The cosmic whale
of what's next
swallowing
what is.

More of the same
The gentle rain
cooled
the drowning sailor's head.

Divine diary
The script
of cloud and star
written upon
the scroll of sky.



Empty treasure
The gold ring
does not grieve
its parting
from the dotting hand.

Rooted hope

Now
a blooming field
where once
only blowing snow.

*Brief forever*

Oceans flow
as an endless circle
upon a tiny
lonely sphere.

Avian science

Because
it could not see the air
the bird
never tried it's wings.

*Certain mystery*

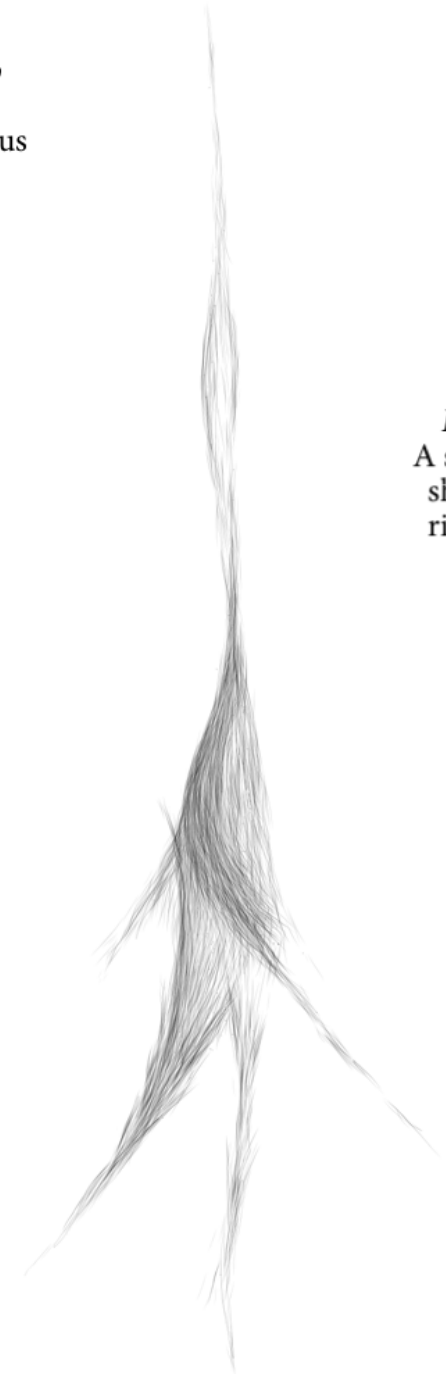
Each seed
must fall, die,
sprout, then grow
before it blooms.

Elysian fields
Seed sprouts
in one field
to grow, bloom, die
then fly to the next.



Spinner of yarns
Smoke and flame play
in twists and turns
as the fire
tells us a story.

Never let go
By the hand
that brought us
so we also
return.

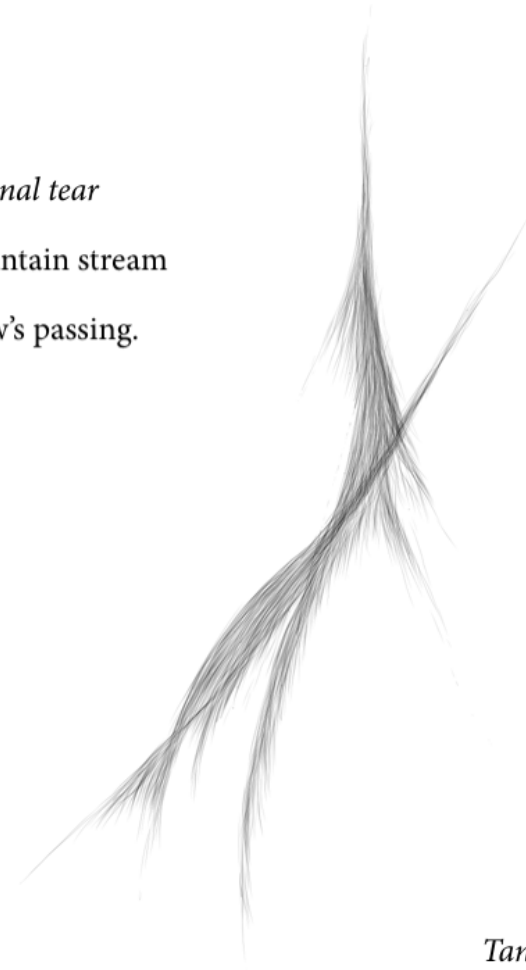


Rock vs. clarity
A stone
shatters the glass
ripples the pond.

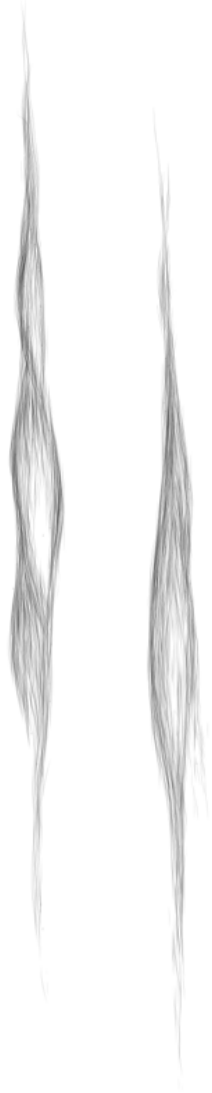


Lost love
Hope's tearful end
becomes ever green
as precious memory.

A final tear
Washed
in a mountain stream
the hope
of sorrow's passing.



Tangled thread
Farthest, closest,
greatest, smallest
here now
a thought.



Just dust
Once burst forth
from an exploding sun
now
a mote in the eye.



June afternoon
The summer wind
a sparkling rush
dancing
amidst the leaves.

A mended heart
A fresh rush of rain
to hear
a voice once lost.

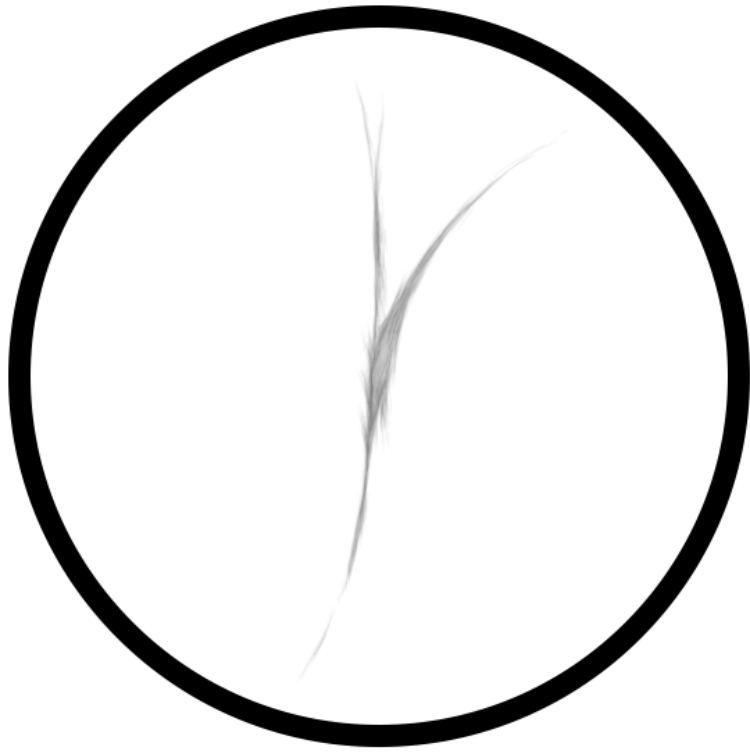


Empty air
A shout
batters the ear
a whisper
feeds the heart.

Secure chains
A grateful song
safe again
as the shackles lock
into their proper place.



The earthly why
Forgiveness
is each and all
sun, rain,
soil, and seed.



Lightning riffs
Flashing fingers
strum a chord
shaking
earth and sky.



Skewed instrumentation
A lifetime for a flea
an instant for a tree.

An unknown's story
The hand that pulled
his buddy to cover
now lies still
in full dress
of blood and mud.



Wombs above
Vibrant fertile clouds
forming rain
birthing stars.



Low contrast
Smoke
to steal the day
light
to steal the night
the thief loves gray.

Flesh and spirit
A spark
in the mud
soon washes away
but always a spark.

Silent seeker
Wings
circling over the sea
search
for the next
lifting air.



Healthy humility
Ceasing to think
outside the box
builds a coffin.

Free time
Building
a dam in the sky
to hold the clouds
ruins the view.



Forest path
Mushrooms sprout
upon the fallen
moss covered tree
each soon
must end.

Not a chance
Infinite strands
of time and stuff
joining to be
here, now,
these words.





Alone in the crowd
The flock huddles
as one
as twilight
quiets the pond.

Enduring seed
Each hurt and tear
scours away vain flesh
to reveal
the enduring wisp.

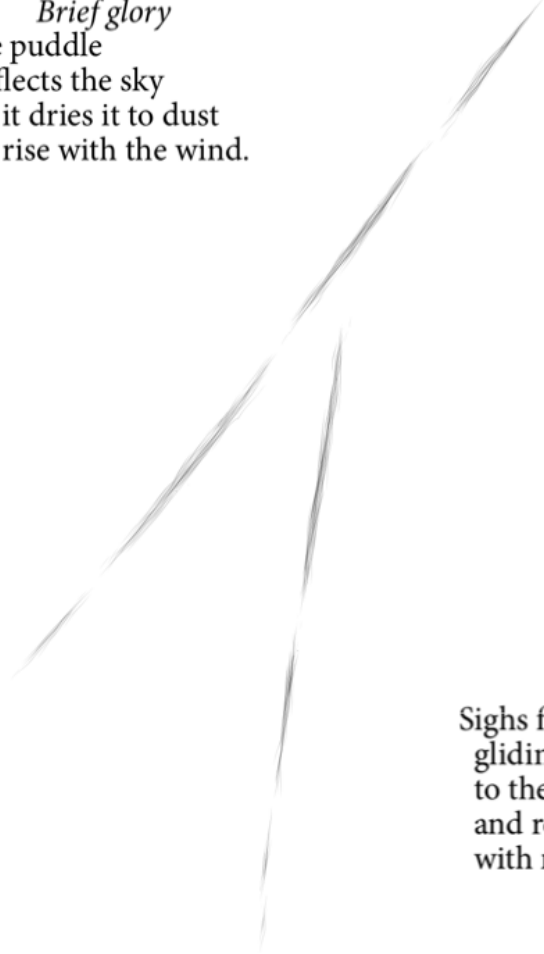


Lone hunter
While the dogs
fight over bones
the fox
seeks fresh prey.



The bold adventurer
The thin ice soon melted
but the body
was never found.

Musical rest
The screeching jay
elegantly frames
the forest quiet.



Brief glory
The puddle
reflects the sky
as it dries it to dust
to rise with the wind.

Home port soon
Sighs fill sails
gliding through ancient seas
to the home port
and refitting
with morning light.

Waking whisper
Leaf and wind
a duet
singing
the living moment.



Final judgement
Death
the piercing mirror
each soon faces.

Blue journey
Clinging
to a sky borne thread
trusting
to the wind's
adventure.



Untitled
Stillness
reveals the storm
as the storm
the still.