



I feel  
a niggling fear  
that though  
now  
you  
tentatively  
bravely  
peek forth

eventually  
you will  
retreat  
or want to

back  
into  
the accustomed  
comfort of  
rationalistic  
separateness.

Objectivity  
is  
a hiding place

Safety

But  
it's  
lonely  
there

5

oo

I don't have to  
prove any thing  
to any one

I just must  
be as I am

And each and every  
other can and  
must accept  
or leave.

All each one  
can do is  
Continue  
as they are  
or change  
as they choose

Shalom

And leave me  
free

If I don't  
do things  
your way then  
I'm selfish

Now think about that  
for awhile  
Please  
really think  
about that

Irini

If everything  
has to be done  
your way then  
surely  
you are the one  
who is selfish

\*\*\*

Envoy:  
My way has as much value as yours  
Your way has as much value as mine

There is no selfishness involved  
just each individual person's  
dignity value and  
freedom

6

I have to do  
what you decide  
is right for you/  
You have to do  
what I decide  
is right for me --  
is the whole seed  
and root of  
death.

Your way and my way  
each have rightness  
and can both be  
comfortable together  
is the whole seed  
and flower of  
life

I value your freedom  
to do what is right for you  
in return

to do the same.

....

Envoy:

I don't have to  
do what's right for you  
only what's right  
for me

7

You value my freedom

to do what is right for me

'''

Envoy:

Live            Let Live  
Dignity  
Peace  
Freedom  
Life

8

oo

Process:

Try. Hope.  
Hurt.  
Continue.

I tried.  
I hoped.  
Now I'm hurting

Continuing will come later

...

Envoy:

I've had enough for right now.  
I'm hibernating awhile.

\*\*\*\*\*  
When life hands me lemons  
No lemonade for me.

I'll make sherbet!

\*\*\*\*\*

Even  
rocks  
need  
caring

9

The wind is in the south-east  
White clouds scud widdershins  
across a brilliant turquoise sky  
silhouetting the tree twigs twisting.  
black and bare half-lit by  
a strange orange glow.

The widdershin clouds  
The black twigs twisting  
The strange orange glow  
All forebode ill.

Only the sleek sparrows saucily  
chirping and hopping from  
twig to twig put the lie  
to the augury.

....

Beke

Envoy:

The wind is blowing contrary today  
and I've noticed that often  
bad weather follows

\*\*\*

After -- sleet and hail.  
The clouds were right  
The sparrows  
were wrong

10

oo

I use to be trying  
to become someone special.  
Now I just am  
and that's much more  
Satisfactory.

\*\*\*\*\*

Not one of us  
has asked for  
nor deserved  
the abilities  
or disabilities  
with which  
we live

\*\*\*\*\*

Wop . Jap . Mik

Still  
still  
  
Still  
still

\*\*\*\*\*

if

Damai

\*\*\*\*\*

And the 'skruswush

Three letter words  
are far more vulgar  
than four letter ones

11

of the snow shovel  
is loud in the land

12

oo

I really begin to comprehend  
in my bones  
In my inner soul  
that this life itself  
may very well  
be Hell.

Where  
they  
are  
is  
a  
great  
weight  
about  
my  
ankles  
  
sucking  
me  
down

We have been cast out.  
Separated from the soul  
of the Universe  
to do penance  
or apprenticeship  
for a time  
in this painful  
desolate place.

\*\*\*\*\*

From the Universe we came.  
Here we subsist  
alone  
until  
to the Universe we return.

I will not  
be less than  
all that I am

At least we hope  
it may be so  
or  
all this giant pain  
is meaningless.

not for any reason or  
any one.

Tutkimus

13

14

oo

Not knowing  
where you are  
or if you will return

I was always told  
I couldn't be.

I walk in silence

Now I  
tell myself

\*\*\*\*\*

Perhaps you do have  
someone who is  
holding you.

I can.

\*\*\*\*\*

You decided.

Then I am content.

\*\*\*\*\*

To hurt  
to feel pain and sorrow  
is richer  
than to feel  
nothing at all.

Do not come now  
putting your orders upon me.

I do not know you

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

I could never write a novel  
I would become possessed  
by the characters  
and never find my way free

That's your rule.

It's not mine.

Siochain



