WANDERINGS

From Grates Cove Newfoundland Peace to Cambridge Ontario I have traded for trees ocean rocks and grass and no trees no ocean a fair exchange? ************* Gremlin There is a gremlin now gremlin i inside me will no longer play laughing giggling your my torturing me if only devil game playing if only i wish i had no more weeping i wish i hadn't if only i could now is now and there is sunshine games with me see and me i've a blue heron fallen into its flying Vrede lure trap played my gremlin's games i win tearing myself apart ************************ My life is a tapestry of many threads I am weaving. What if Now Is an arid soulless place Cultivate nurture grow the how can I sing the song of Being inner now in this noisy artificial land always denying fanaticism perhaps here unbalance the lure trap of is a soul test the gremlin because Being in a quiet ocean hamlet Salam was too easy ******************************** the wonder is as the nail of that there is my little finger something is me

so i am

rather than

nothing the universe Solid is different illusion Mir collection A year ago I was a of atoms Roar warm sun traffic golden lab steady companioned never ending silence roar Silence complete Please palpable permeating all i need of me Country road blessing plowed field Paz newly snow free gracious wet dark chocolate stereo-surround-sound I alone silent cars trucks train early morning rivers converging rushing gurgling chattering wild ducks conversing roar gentle rolling hills field ignore roar farm hear birds Still Tutkimus motor roar It's all too much. Too much equipment stop electronics noise choose too much data refuse pictures countless numberless words too much equals Information not. chaos too much death fear fear of losing too little choosing need to say in a supposed see hear save

everything

throw-away world

too little all thrown away equals meaning lost too much not there never known Shalom details upon details meaning less knowing less unnecessary overwhelming more is less useless fear too much ************************* Revelation: Frieden I've gone through gift of the looking glass the eternal and on the other side theatre of the absurd shattering me she the white queen who am i lilly white into awed tears and I mia culpa Kyrie eleison Alice ************************************* not long ago now few days few days few days few days Paix the friendly tree fresh green buds beyond my window begin to swell shed its multi against the coloured leaves Spring grey sky ************************************ schoolyard kids sparrow babies screaming screeling oh the joy grass, mower roaring of a peaceful Spring ************ I sent you was published my poem as mine If it were pains takingly molded a painting would you add brush strokes each word space comma of your own? absence Insult You edited amended **Embarrassment** added Rape

Pace

then submitted	*********	
When you eat		
several	in a dream	
fresh-made		
flaky	do you gain weight?	
blueberry		
pastries	***************	
always between	and	
secure	falling over	
standing still	chaos	
we walk		
	*******************	*
humbleness pride	ever we walk	
both	the S	
strayings from	Pyeonghwa	
the middle way	seeking ************************************	**
What's the use	What's the use	
of having wings	of having wings	
if I won't	if I only create	
allow myself to	my own cage.	
fly to		
dare	I will take to	
to live	my wings	
fully	and I will	
********	fly ************************************	*****
FLOWERS	ART	
1 20112110	He Ping	
lawns and	"What are you	
flower gardens	doing that for	
	If you don't	
Hoeing planting	make five dollars	
watering weeding	an hour!"	
annuals perennials		
grass trees shrubs	How many	
lawn mower leaf	dollars-an-hour	
blower edger	for a lawn and	
hoses clippers	flowers?	
raking digging pruning pulling	Magnificent	
spraying cutting	reds oranges	
trimming hours	yellows greens	
upon hours	blues purples	
day upon day	r - r - -	
year upon year	Creating	
My Art wo		
is my	Irini	
+1014/05 205		

flower garden