

WANDERINGS

From Grates Cove Newfoundland  
to Cambridge Ontario

Peace

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I have traded

ocean for trees  
rocks and grass and  
no trees no ocean

a fair exchange?

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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  
games and there is sunshine  
with me

and me i've see  
fallen into its a blue heron  
lure trap played flying  
my gremlin's games i win  
tearing myself apart

Vrede

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My life is a tapestry  
of many threads I am weaving.

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What if Now  
Is an arid  
soulless place Cultivate  
nurture  
  
how can I sing grow the  
the song of Being inner now  
in this noisy  
artificial land always denying  
fanaticism  
  
perhaps here unbalance  
is a soul test the lure trap of  
because Being the gremlin  
in a quiet

ocean hamlet Salam  
was too easy

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the wonder is as the nail of  
that there is my little finger  
something is me  
rather than so i am

nothing the universe  
\*\*\*\*\*

Solid is different Mir  
illusion  
A year ago collection  
I was a of atoms

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Roar warm sun  
traffic golden lab  
steady companioned  
never ending  
roar silence

Silence complete  
Please palpable  
permeating all  
i need of me  
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Country road blessing Paz  
plowed field  
newly snow free gracious  
wet dark chocolate

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stereo-surround-sound I alone  
silent  
cars trucks train  
early morning rivers converging  
rushing gurgling chattering  
roar wild ducks conversing

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gentle rolling  
hills field  
farm ignore roar  
hear birds

Still Tutkimus  
motor roar

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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  
throw-away world everything

too little  
thrown away

all  
equals  
meaning lost  
not there  
never known

too much

details upon  
details

Shalom

meaning less  
knowing less

unnecessary  
overwhelming  
useless

more is less

fear

too much

\*\*\*\*\*

Revelation:

I've gone through  
the looking glass  
and on the other side  
theatre of the absurd  
she the white queen  
lilly white  
and I  
mia culpa  
Alice

gift of  
the eternal  
  
shattering me  
who am i  
into awed tears

Frieden

Kyrie eleison

\*\*\*\*\*

not long ago  
few days few days

now  
few days few days

Paix

the friendly tree  
beyond my window  
shed its multi  
coloured leaves

fresh green buds  
begin to swell  
against the  
Spring grey sky

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schoolyard kids  
screaming

sparrow babies  
screeling

grass ,mower  
roaring

oh the joy  
of a peaceful

Spring

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I sent you  
my poem

was published  
as mine

pains  
takingly molded

If it were  
a painting  
would you add  
brush strokes  
of your own?

each word  
space comma  
absence

Insult  
Embarrassment  
Rape

You edited amended  
added

Pace



