

PREDICTIONS

Charts and stars,
fortunes told;
you can never really know
what the future will display
until it is yesterday.

The Flavor of Genius

*The bottom dropped out
or perhaps it was
the sky, turning
upon its very head.*

*First impression
or maybe a lesson;
reversed perceptions
of old philosophy,
absurd yet profound
and cleverly so.*

*A world sprung free
channeled through dreams
and divided into words.*

*Their taste lingers;
uniquely flavored
harbingers of awe.*

2009



The Flavor of Genius

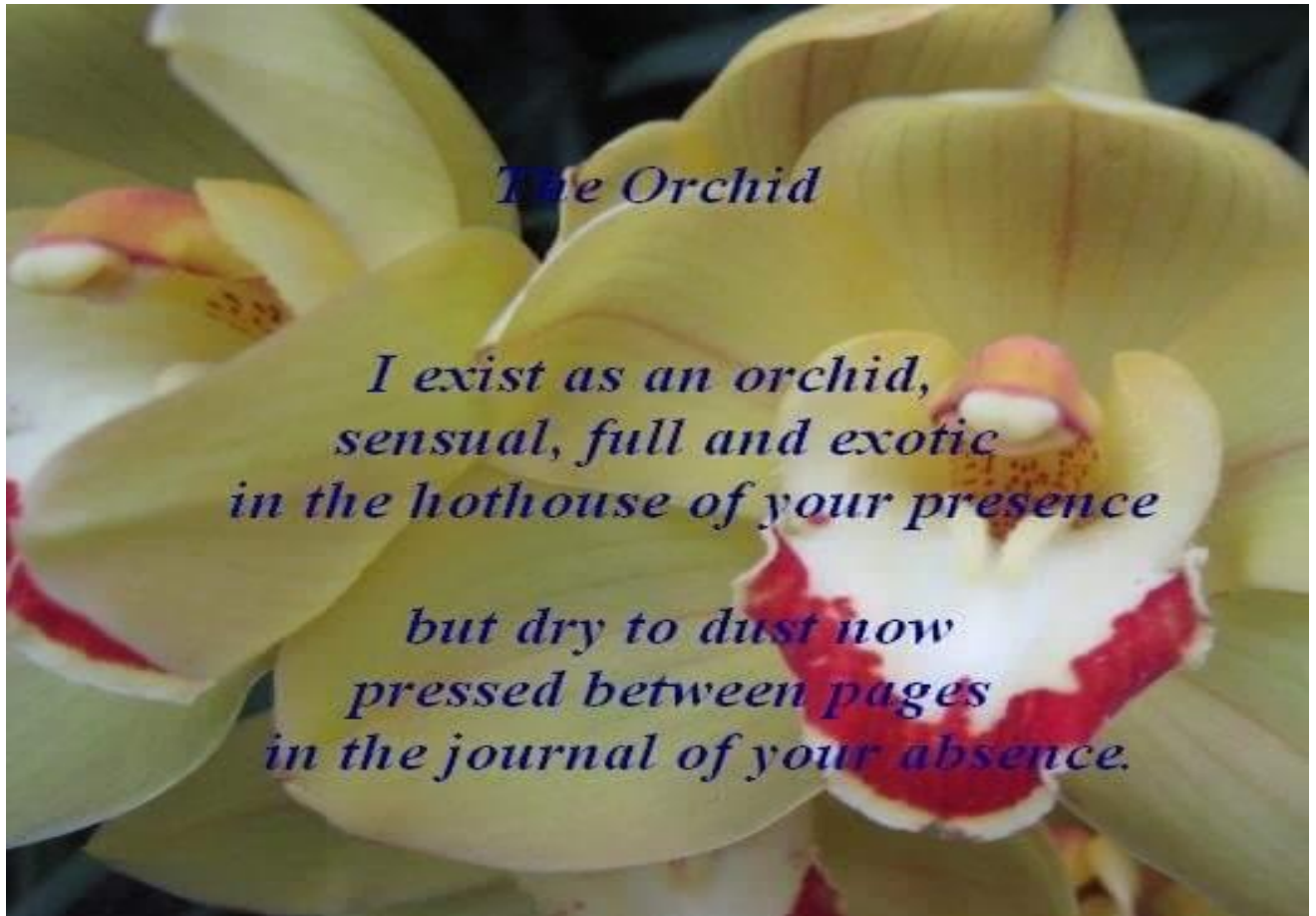
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The Orchid

I exist as an orchid

sensual full and exotic

in the hot house of your presence

but dry to dust now

pressed between the pages

in the journal of your absence.