

## NO WHERE TO FALL

IF WE ARE FALLEN,  
IT IS ONLY OUR MINDS THAT ARE FALLEN:  
INTO DOUBTS, INTO CONFUSIONS,  
INTO LOGICS, INTO CERTAINTIES,  
INTO ALL THE MENTAL TRICKERIES  
THAT FEAR AND SHAME DEVISE.

AND THE MIRACLE IS YET  
THAT BIG MIND JOINS TOGETHER  
ALL THAT WAS NEVER  
SEPARATE  
OR  
APART.

## COOT LAKE EULOGOS

IT IS TIME. . .

AFTER THE LONG DAYS,

AND THE WAITINGS;

. . . MILKWEED SEEDPOD BURSTS,

FLINGING ITS CONTENTS

TOWARDS THE STARS . . . .

AND SOMEWHERE,

NEARBY,

FALLING ON

ONE SPOT OF

SOFT, WELCOM-

ING EARTH,

ONE SEED

NESTLES

AND FINDS

THAT IT

IS

HOME.

## YOLK

SPLATTERED YOLK

SPILLS AND DRIPS WET,

WARM, GOLD, LIQUID SUN.

HEARTS TURN GOLD WHEN

THEY BREAK OPEN,

RELEASE SLIPPERY CONTENTS,

SPILL IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

WHEN HEARTS TURN GOLD,

SUN RISES FROM EAST OF THE OCEANS

AND BURSTS ON DARKENED WORLD

WITH LIGHTS BIG ENOUGH TO

FILL SKY AND EARTH,

WARMING BLADE OF GRASS, BUD,

PEBBLE, LEAF, BOULDER, STREAM,

CLOUD, AND YOUR

UPTURNED FACE.

## Where Land and Ocean Meet

I hand you the gift;

You take it in your hands

(these words are a gift)

And we build a Temple together,

Made of wet sand and golden light,

Ready to be washed away,

The moment it's done,

But then . . . . .

The moment

Lasts

Forever . . . . .

AT YOUR CENTER

THERE IS A HONEYED SWEETNESS AT YOUR CENTER,

IN YOUR HEART.

SEEK IT NOW,

OR

DON'T SEEK IT.

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

IT IS

ETERNITY

WAITING

HERE

FOR

YOU.