

**Poems:**

- 1. Welcoming**
- 2. The Perennial Becoming**
- 3. Coffee Time**

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## Welcoming

I had enough welcoming my guilt

I have been vainly nourishing it  
For years and years  
Into aimless commitments of orphaned responsibilities  
by anonymous donors

Probably, thus, I was depriving my own faults  
of their own judges

Now,  
the time has come  
I am filled with courage  
To fully assume my personal instances  
as actor of my own deeds

Since I yielded every inch of my precious guilt  
wasted already to meaningless products of others'

Now

I take over my own pieces

With complete Honor and Knowledge

Zestless guilt for the Zestless  
shan't survive any more  
into the Journey of my Authentic Being

## The Perennial Becoming

The air  
    that I breathe  
is given

It shan't get richer  
It shan't get cheaper

It shall remain unwavering  
    into the Perennial

regardless of how much I fill my lungs with  
regardless of how much I shut them down

Then what?

Which is the element  
    giving the value to Life?  
Which is the ruby, the diamond, the sapphire  
    in the light of the day?

Who does the judging?  
Who does the knowing?  
Who does the learning  
    at the root of Life?

Who shall teach it to me?

Or maybe, have I always known it all  
    while ignoring  
    the enlivening knowledge all along?

## Coffee Time

Today

I shan't invite the phantoms of the yesterday  
at my coffee time

No;

I shan't wonder about their paths  
I shan't confabulate a parallel world for their being  
I shan't conjecture embarrassing dialogues of a chance encounter with them  
Neither shall I invent groundless apologies of their committed offenses

Today

I shall drink my coffee  
with my fantasy closed

The psyche can no more stand  
unavailing oscillations of palimpsest narrations

I shall then give all my strength  
to the aroma  
and the savor

I shall close my eyes  
in gratitude  
for I have sufficiently defended my present