

Rascal Night

Gorgeous Piece of Cake

Hold onto me
As I reach for myself
I feel selfish
Knowing that I need you
Even as
I will add
For you
Something no one
Else has given you

Bite into me
As if I was a
gorgeous piece of cake
Help you
Live the zest
Look for our paraph
As we ford the divides
Of life
Reach into my fabric
Fly to each other
So I can greet your arrival
Fade the doubting smorzando

Hold onto to what
We found
I'm waiting
At that small table
In the corner
You see me stand
When you arrive

Rascal Night

Firefly Borealis

Never before had I seen so many
Fireflies
Lightning bugs in the open jar
Of the backyard
Near the ground
In and out of the trees and bushes
Filling the sky and the deck and
All spaces in between

They came and told me
I was true, more true to the real, hidden worlds
Part of a select few
That now I can touch and finally
Was seeing.

Leap into us, they were saying
I wanted to believe I would fly with them
And I realized that for all
My bravery
I still had fear

Even though I knew
It was what I wanted
Where the few things that
Matter no doubt were there
Waiting
for me
To be taken into that world
I knew it, knew it, knew it
I was frozen in the old world

Two came the next morning
To watch me start the darkness dance
That fuels me
Two now come whenever I
Am in this peace, this place
They have not left me
Even in the daylight
Perhaps I will be given another chance
And this time
Take it

Rascal Night

Shade of No Name

Few
Know the red of
The brief, sly moments
As full dark presents
The palette to passion
This red stealthy
Feeds the dawn or the night
That few can see
Even fewer can immerse

This shade is found no where
Beyond the raw realness of convulsed
Capture
A beam that takes and gives
An arousal of life
Whispering in someday colors
No name for this shade
Of red
Beyond it being
Only for us

Rascal Night

Citrus Skies

Citrus rain is
Falling now
The teal talk of
Sudden stars
chatters in code
The lunar smile tucked away
Knowing it will surprise
Again soon
When we walk up the hill

Step out with me
Into it
This baptism water of the bright beacons
Their creative concord
The sky, our friend,
Offers elixir
That tastes like no other

Our earthly friends that scamper about
With us in this paradise and shared bounty
huddle to watch the straight downpour
staying calm, patiently awaiting
To launch
Their summer plans for me

The perimeter has been walked
The knowledge is being nudged
The open road has
A blinking yellow light

Our bold, captivating stars
Of the night before are also
At ease
Knowing they will return for
The next act to guide me
Happy that I have the
Special eyeglasses to read
the script
They present each night

All together, they are.

Rascal Night

The smudges of yesterday
Not just washed away but
Pristined for tomorrow
Clearing the road for those
With all senses pungent
Rousing me

It is a long play and each scene
Does not stand alone

Accept the invitation
To the wider beach in the sky,
Where my spot is
this rain is special
It will pause soon
So twinkles can
Reflect in our eyes

Rascal Night

Balancing Rain

Hard rain first. Straight down.
Droughts of the heart nourished
Rain taste babbles the open mouth
a philter
to me
Smooth splashing of downpour
Arms to the side, head back
The thunder of my hopes
Cascade to spring open your heartbeat

Hard, plangent rain through the night
Then pausing, to permit
Birds to offer the first warmup songs,
for the moon to emerge
On the deck, listening, looking
Skin now shining in the moonlight,
Rhapsodizing to get you to come close

Waiting for you, wanting for you
To capture my readiness
In that flash where my thoughts become
My words
To your ears
To trigger your halted inhales
And then, a heave out of breath
In what only you understand of what it becomes

Just moonlight to touch
me these mornings
As azure contemplates
I must be content with the
Taste of coffee on my tongue
And not your aperol flavors