RETURN SOON

Furtive and furious My dream of revenge Stole from me my precious son Not by default, or dope or hex but by false value and false wars. Revenge, punishments, show the cry and the tumultuous masses followed the demagogue mastermind the multitude, fed by lies, Erroneous reports, trumped-up charges, All mounted the canon of irrevocable revenge And the planes, the bloodletter The blind following the elected and Persuaded, duped and bedazzled By victory and revenge followed suit -Counter-demonstrations world wide Did not dissuade the monster and his advisors into the seemingly innocent abyss of the dumbfounded misdirected small enemy. Irrational, emotion, anger assailed prevailed History has warned of foolish, distant war and this one bakes the cake.

I Tossed A Small Pebble

I tossed a small grayish sinking pebble In the benign, be stilled ocean Concentric circles waves growing Simulating my adoration for her Almost like mastering murmur, Growing, louder, sound waves, now fuming I visualize our amorous dance Lost In the ardent passion of the moment The centrifugal circles ever widening Just as the sumptuous, yet tender release of our two bodies While the undercurrent of a giant monster beckons No! NO! As a new wind picks up heightening the foam of crest waves Almost like a thunderous chorus In progressive powerful musical notes Louder and louder in maniacal fashion Until into a brass crescendo crashing, threshing the current separating the two lovers Guided by ever high menacing waves disastrous destruction, possession, almost drowning Recoil, separation, diminished the furious force Now cascading high waves into foamy ripples stretching their elongated arms, peaceful, licking the shore Ocean and shore, shore and ocean the moist sandy beach has washed two corpses ashore

Oh, Spirit!

Come, spirit, entice and dance with me Let me embrace, be embraced by your look And share your untold tales Of seduction, conquest and decapitation For in your glitzy world Shadows, bad omens And eeriness all protrude

Oh, spirits, dance with me
A dance of hope and valor
Electrifying, gyrating, smooth steps
Into a lost world of secrets and conflict
Oh yes, tease me, please me to the heights of ecstasy
Wild cravings satisfied
Like a splendid feast to be digested

Come, spirits, for a moment let me forget My compatriots, my world of undertows Instead, expand the world of wonder Mix the colors so that I may be inebriated Yet I have not drunk; show me the bright path With ease, like magic, an inner eerie world Of souls so magnificent and spirits to lift me up

Give me new patience to observe, comprehend So that Nirvana is transformed into the Arms of peace, contentment With vistas and new insights of true beauty Before you dispatch me back to my own reality Spirit, see me, hear me, protect me Guide me with love and insight

For I, too, love life and its values
And, as I float upon the placid waves of wonderment
Let me land on safe shores and be welcomed
In spirit and in body with cool calmness, contemplative
Wondrous, joyous, amorous
Searching for the diamond of peace within

There is a time

There isn't much that one can do There isn't much that sounds so true There isn't much to lie about Pry or shy or cry about

But

There is much hope from despair
There is much friendship, help and care
There is much empathy, love and giving
There is truth and promise for we are those still living

There is the sound of doorbell friendly face The TV screen turned off now time and space The families drive to beach Feasts, festivities joys all within reach

There's a time to recognize
A soothing goal of inner peace the prize
Accept, ease pressure
Time to live a life of leisure

Time to win some, maybe loose Time to accept and time to choose Time to get on with what's left of life Time to love and laugh away all our strife

Engrossed with friends, deep love life Rich euphoric heart to thrive Balance desire reasonable ambition Inevitable aim for fruitful life decision

I want to be free!

As each day melts into the next With awesome speed I carry the weight to please

I want to be me I want to be free No more demands

Yet always something! Little love. Little soothing? Where is the healing?

Drown in an ocean of complaints Errors pointed out, failures A heavy chain of guilt and helplessness

Resurgence! I say No more! No more recriminations Away with failure syndrome

Finish! Draw the curtain! Break the chain. One of us has to go!

Sure I'll miss her Will the agony end? Seek new solid bonds

Yes I will