

CRYPT AND THE UP-TRUNK TREE - Part 1 of 8

Yesterday morning I had nothing to do till I sat at my window gazing up at the blue
when I noticed... quite chancily... something quite new
was poking... quite fancily... into the blue I was gazing at yesterday with nothing to do...

I pondered at first at that thing out there poking...
I couldn't quite tell if my eyes were just joking...
so I leapt from the sill where I'd found myself gazing
and saw what I'd seen was just as amazing
from under... from near ... quite the same it was here
as from there where I'd sat at the top of the stair...

But wait... just what is it... I heard myself asking...
quite baffled... quite snaffled... I found myself basking
in in-side out shades of colors... which wafting
caught me quite by surprise... *it really was dafting!!*

But now I was here... as I said... I was near...
it was just as though I was there... it was queer...
so round-a-bout walking I went till I saw that this poking thing... shedding its inside-out hue
that had caught my attention as I gazed at the blue yesterday morning with nothing to do
was quite different... quite odd... like nothing I knew!

For here in my yard... poking into my blue... was a TREE...
not like other trees... this one you see... this poking-up... inside-out-shade-wafting-tree
had its trunk in the place *where it's not 'posed to be!!*
I threw my feet up into the air to see the top from the bottom down there...
where mostly the trees of which I am aware
have their bottoms... not tops... which is logically fair ...
and as you might guess... from what you now know...
down there up on top was a magical show!

Just then came a tickle way up at my feet... a branch began stretching quite close to my seat...
I bounded then up-right landing back on my toes... just in time for down there up on top... as it goes
I could tell that something down there up above was beginning to wriggle... I couldn't think of
what to do... where to go... how to tell from down there - at the top of the tree which seemed not to care
that its bottom was sticking up into the air - what wriggling thing was wriggling there!

Then it came to me... suddenly... what I'd better do to get to the bottom up there in the blue...
Climb down the branches till I get to the top!
A thought so exciting I thought I might pop...
but instead I grabbed hold of that tickling one - which before had mistaken my foot for a bun -
and clamored along knowing not where to look... was it up... was it down... this direction I took...

I made my way up to the sky down below...
as I went I caught a glimpse of the show
put on by the roots of this up-standing tree...
and I tell you *this show was something to see!!*
I tell you I saw it... it's hard to believe that a tree could have something like this up its sleeve...
or down... depending on how you perceive!

The closer I got... though still I knew not whether upwards I went or down I'd been sent...
I felt an incredible energy lent to this climb... or better perhaps I call it descent...
and lo and behold... the bottom... right there... was just up above... out of reach... in the air ...
I paused ever slightly to breathe out and in...
I had a strange notion that the whole time I'd been
watched... observed... stared at... perused... and attended...
I wasn't yet sure but I thought I'd offended
this tree I'd met poking up into the blue yesterday morning with nothing to do...

But there... all at once... appearing quite near - though I have to admit I strained just to hear -
an image fantastic... a tiny but drastic... miniature creature... clothed somewhat in plastic
was addressing yours truly... who must have agastict
just then for who knew just what this creation was going to do!!

I caught my breath back... the initial attack was such a surprise I wanted to yell...
but just as I started... this creature... I tell
you was coming right at me right there and right then...
I wanted so badly to be where I'd been when I'd noticed this poking-up tree had moved in
to the blue I'd sat gazing at yesterday morn...
but there I was... face to face up below...
to a creature with features beginning to show
that he wanted to tell me what he thought I should know - but me - I wanted badly to go!!

But nearer and nearer that plastic-robed thing... came out on my limb... and then... with one wing
took flight... well... sort of... and up there below... landed smack on my nose... I'd nowhere to go!
It was now very clear that this tree had a bug... not like those that I know... not like one in a rug...
this was a shiny - have I said he was tiny - one-winged creation which up on my nose
was down in this tree whose roots put on shows!!!

It took me a moment to figure it out... but I heard it quite clearly... this creature could shout
and was telling me something I knew nothing about...
so I listened as hard as I could to find out up there in that tree that had shown up to me
yesterday morning right out of the blue where I'd just sat there gazing with nothing to do...
what it was that this bright... shiny... one-winged-with-toes
thing standing down there up this tree on my nose...
wanted so badly to tell me up there on that up-side down limb of a tree in the air...

He could tell I was listening... his voice became quiet...
he was talking about - who was I to deny it -
just how he'd got there... up this tree on a limb... that looked somewhat odd... yes even to him...
then I knew I'd been right for starting to do what I'd done after finding this tree in the blue...
for up there... in this root-showing tree was a tiny creation whose legs counted three
telling me something you really should know...
so here is what happened up under that show...

His voice was quite pleasant... once I tuned him in...
and all that he said I could see would begin
to make sense from his view... not one that I knew...
as he stood down there up on my nose with one shoe...

As much of a shock as it had been for me... finding this standing-up-root-showing-tree...
it was just as astounding to him and you see... it wasn't his notion... it was just meant to be...
this tiny but shiny-one-winged evolution - I noticed just then a kind of solution
was seeming to drip from shoulder to hip - was telling me how they'd reached this conclusion
midst what was becoming such horrid confusion...

Up under... down there what now was above... that place where the roots of the trees I knew of
were mostly content... and usually spent the days of their lives seeking oh... so intent-ly
the things that are naturally stored up down there - like vitamins... minerals... water... and air -
things were not cozy... not right... just not rosy...
so the flora decided to get up... to get nosy!

But rather than everyone going at once... they all put their notions each into a TRUNCE...
which when I then asked just what a TRUNCE be... he explained it quite simply as what you and me
might use for our wadded-up socks or a pencil... a kind of a use-it-for-that-thing-utensil...
then this TRUNCE down there under where all this confusion was upsetting flora was used as
conclusion... for out of it came this notion before you...
this beautiful... strong... this up-standing tree... was chosen from the flora below to come see...
to find some good reason and then let them know...
why things wouldn't... or shouldn't... just couldn't quite grow...

As for me down here standing on top of your nose...
I'm a constant reminder of just how it goes
when things aren't quite thought of... though everyone knows
and people forget that down under what grows
is only as safe as that what down there
finally reaches from out of the air...

I'm a strange combination - *evolution's sensation* - and I've shown up down here on the top of your nose
to take you along on a journey that goes beyond your front yard... way out into space...
an interesting trip to an interesting place
where you'll see just what happens when people don't think...

You're going to find that as quick as a wink
that place all around you...
that place that you know...
is starting...
to stop...
being able...
to grow!

THE BEGINNINGS OF THE END

CRYPT IN SPACE - Part 2 of 8

As I sat up there listening in that pointing-down-tree
at the things that he said were important to me...
I just couldn't wait to get going... but then...
remembering all of the places I'd been...
not once had I flown... on my own... all alone!!

So I then pointed out that I didn't have wings...
what I thought were one of those had-to-have-things
to reach something distant out there in the air...
especially SPACE... it just wasn't fair!
I further explained that I wanted to go...
to see everything that he wanted to show...
if only I had a magical thing...
like the one on this back... his super-one-wing!

But then again... softly... up there on my nose...
he started to tell me of just how it goes
when someone is truly the interested kind...
that kind of someone with that kind of mind
that's open to thinking... to hearing about
the things that the others just simply put out
of their day-to-day living - they come and they go...
having not the least notion of the trouble they sow.

When someone sincerely expresses to me...
he said standing there as I sat in his tree...
that they really... and truly... and earnestly too...
would like to find out all the things they can do...

Well... that someone surely does not need a wing...
or any such so-called magical thing...
cause that someone travels above and beyond
the limits that all of the others have on
them so not one more word of how not to go...
but instead let's get going... it's time for the show!!

Before I could say how excited I was to be going along quite simply because
I'd been gazing up there at the top of the stair out into the blue with nothing to do...
We were off... already high as high as could be...
well it seemed that way then - *this was all new to me!*

But well beyond that we continued to go...
I could see why he'd wanted so badly to show
all this beautiful space which I'd never have known
was so huge... I wondered how long it had grown... how old must it be...
a million questions were occurring to me...

Then all of a sudden... as we breezed through the air...
we seemed somehow caught in the midst way up there
in a kind of a gathering - a coming together -
of things which of course I didn't know whether
were good or were bad or were just up there floating...
but I saw right away that my friend began noting
their color... their shape... their size... and their motion...

All this he did with an avid devotion...
so I knew I was in for a treat right away
when he stopped taking notes and started to say
just what kind of cloud was gathering there...
in this ever-so-endless space in the air...

What you are now watching... in this midst so up-close...
is just the beginning of what isn't supposed
to be up here hanging around in the sky...
he said with a hopeless-sad-sounding sigh...
it's a nuisance... offensive... millions of microns wafting about causing hazardous dust...
something that someone like you simply must know more about and I know just the place
to introduce someone to you face-to-face
so you'll see what it is that hazardous dust contributes to all that can happen to us...
but that we'll do later... right now take a look at this cloud and you'll see
it's not here to help out with air-quality...

Quite simply... he said... as he came nearer still...
it's smoke... and I'm quite certain will
continue to float from all that production up here to contribute to the drastic reduction
of breathable air... or of that part of space which protects things below
while trying - as nature intended - to grow...
but finding it hard to avoid the corrosion
the elements seem to have had an explosion!

And just one more thought before we continue to look into what this up-here-space-menu
has left for those of us wanting to know all the things that can happen in an endless-space show...

No longer certain of where they belong...
all the parts of the space that haven't gone wrong
are frantically looking for somewhere to hide...
desperately trying not to collide with the gases... the soot... the combustion emissions...
the man-made-waste-products which cause such conditions
up here where you wanted so badly to see
what it was that my down-there-up-standing-tree
had been sent from the flora below to find out...
now you see what it is that's worth thinking about !!!

But let's not just linger around this cloud forming...
perhaps you've not noticed how intensely it's warming...
there's lots more to see up here in this vast...
I'm exuberantly happy to know that at last
someone... one someone... has taken the time

to come from below to this space-show of mine...
to see... to experience first-hand-up-close...
to take a good look... to swallow a dose
of that which gets loose when production down there
is allowed to freely escape in the air...

We were off again... just as we ought...
to where space had an ending... a place that was not
someplace that looked at all like I thought...
but of course I realized then my delusion... the source of my growing confusion
you see was just that it hadn't occurred there to me down below to look up...
to look into the blue I'd sat gazing at simply with nothing to do!

But here I was now - not yet certain of how - accompanied by a tree-bug in space
who said he would take me all over the place...

So I was excited and anxious to go to the space-place he said that he wanted to show
was filled with incredible things I should know
so that when I returned to my lawn down below
I'd remember to tell what I'd seen out there doing...
the pollutants combining... the oxides ensuing...

Abruptly we came to a halt in the dark... I realized all I could see was a spark
that was lighting the way for this bug-from-a-tree...
who'd decided again to start telling me
just what we were seeing...

And before I could say that the dark all around was blocking my way...
An incredible mass of glistening-glitter collected together and began all-a-flitter
to pulsate... to throb... to generate might... and provided me and my guide with a light
so wondrously soft... so intensely delightful I wanted to scream... to sing... to embrace
all the things I was seeing in this up-here-space-place!

I then began to recognize some of what before my eyes
was spinning... spiraling through space...
shiny ones were every place... there were some as big as trains...
some had wings like aeroplanes... huge ones... tiny ones... and still...
there were some I never will begin to understand just why
they were up there in the sky!

But then again... just as before... my little friend began once more
to fill me in there in the dark - up in that space-amusement-park...

These whirling things... twirling things... things spinning-round...
these shiny things all sent up here from the ground
are meant to enable communication
from this up-here-incredible-space-show-location...

They're here to determine the wherefores and whys...
they're intended to function as ears and as eyes...
and they're here most of all so that people down there

can simply reach up and into the air and find what they want to hear and to see...
it doesn't make sense I'm sure you'll agree...

Because all this whirling and twirling about...
these shiny rotating things that can shout
from here in this vast unknown space to down there...
the voices of all that's up here in the air
fall somehow silent on those down below...
it's almost as if they don't want to know!

And yet these contraptions... this abundance of metal...
continues up here to churn... to dis-settle
the planets... the moons... the stars in the sky...
now that you've seen it... ***can you tell me why?***

I had to agree that what I was seeing...
although quite a show... all these flying things being
cast about all through this place now a-glitter...
these things were simply rotating litter!!!

And then in that glistening-glitter of light...
although he was trying with all of his might
to hold back the tears beginning to well
in those eyes that had cast such a fanciful spell
in that tree in my yard which stood pointing down...
his face was quite saddened... he was wearing a frown...
as he once again softly - yes just as before - began to begin to tell me the score...

As often as I've seen this place... this all-embracing-endless space...
each moment here begins anew... astounding those of us that view
the world as still that precious place... each time I find I have to face
what happens each and every day I'm lost in finding what to say...

But now that you have come along... perhaps you'll sing with me the song...
tell others all the things you've seen... what up here makes that down there green...
and what belongs and what is dust...
perhaps you'll tell them each they must
begin... like you... to look more closely through the blue...
that there are things that they can do while living life each day all-through!

That each of them can take this trip... it costs them only each a flip... a flop... a turn-about...
turning thoughts within without... and looking then from their own yard...
they'll find it isn't very hard to see beyond their nose like you - though I confess that very few will find
me standing with one shoe up on their nose in some odd tree - I never know just where I'll be...
or when I'm showing off my show... going places that I go...
hoping that the things I see are things that once were meant to be!

But now... enough of up her floating... down below we can go boating...
water... water everywhere is waiting for us wild and wet...

We've lots to do... we're not there yet...