

Haleakalā

convergence of sky and crater
Māui and Itzamna shake hands
celestial drum, obsidian spear
buried in ancient sand
sliding under feet
switchbacking across
Earth's intercostals
where silverswords
growing old
release botanical
supernovas
seen by Stareyes
weeping lava
in an ocean of joy

(Astronets)

Philae

to prevent yet another
cosmic mistake
we interpret the wind
raise beacons of stone
always aware
each new star
bequeaths its own
inconceivable matter
shaking the brume
of our existence
shifting course
as the crow falls
out there, somewhere
Philae wanders still

(Astronets)

Heilingenschein

each timber glows
a halo of veiled waves
every crown listening
for once nothing falls
in that forest of dreams
air is a pure frequency
each limb sheathed gold
every fourth alten Baum
an aliquot
 juddering
 sympathetic
 resonances
swaying woodwinds
in a chorus, entranced

(Astronets)