like a tree

-1-

like a tree my years have been uneven moisture related, indeed, by the tears shed or stifled by the winds and tides moon phases, sunspots seldom a drought drowning more often as in overwhelmed and shallow rooted

-2-

without thoughts I fee ageless unwisened by experience yet open to adventure chewing my vegan cud as anxiety's whistle demands my attention I lose 2 years

(same old story of desertion and fear the deloved self, handle grabbed gains circling cunningly already tasting bad)

-1b-

thin barked leafless all seeds released no haven for bird or squirrel alone in my forest there is no sound when I fall

the Talking Animal Party

2, 4, 6 and many legged (any re-configuration of same) bespectacled, slovenly putrid and precious

they gather silently sniffing and picking with practiced aplomb stray food or feces for the tasting cornering and posturing until the seating is satisfactory.

The opening growl sets teeth flaring a lone wag midst prides of bristle twitching ears and no one looks another in the eye never in this assembly, where vulnerable jugular stays on the menu; there are no vegans.

With no resolution on prior meeting notes the financials shredded for mating rituals wild stinging disrupted committee reports; those still alive settled on new business. The miscued *coo* segregated ranks still further a beak break was called.

Upon return (first some quick munching and tidying) the diminished consensus relented voting to *Leave It!* for the next generation.

love (valentine)

like chocolate, my heart it melts sometimes nutty or too dark

yet this fist of muscle full of life and ache is yours

thisday thisnight all tomorrows promise cross my chocolate heart

herself

alpha power strong and clear with speed to spare and surety able to leap tall buildings, stun the sun end the candles' smokeless purity never spill a drop balance dancer-ease thrifty clean, irreverent satisfaction guaranteed

cheap date party pal out on a limb ber, too true blue move right in honesty confused no lines or rules rout sunny glad and eager [broke the mold] too cute too smart his daring darling creature

a.

giver of names to each but own no chip; hard blocks pegs and holes awry wedged splinterswords for none to fully vanquish even true love's lashing through her thorns the perfect kiss, excuse curse and omen

sleeping princess dreams of fragrant freedom leaking in the corner

Nigh night....

Life is like that one letter altered alerting not none is changed charged with meaning leaning in ways to sway so close to being closeted slow to understand standing under the weight of waiting confessing confusion the mirror miraculously shows him young ageless and agile yet he is not. As life is like that moving clockwise wisely