

A Comfortable Place

saw the golden hour for a
moment
when i skipped into your
eyes, left everything
behind many
pages unread many plants left for dead
oh well, hope it rains
like it does in the pool within your
skull, so lush and deep
and the waves lap so nicely i enjoy a
surf every now and again and then i
float and feel the phosphorescent crabs
nibble my toes it feels nice i enjoy to
see them glow and later fry one up on
the grill down below, it's hot
like lava and wow, does it never cease to
flow, flow and flow i warm my cold
feet upon it, i show my hands and it reminds me
i have ten, it pumps and pumps on end and
i wonder how this geyser of heat exists in such a
relaxed and tranquil place i guess it's
'cause there's no good without
evil and evil always has a soft, gushing spot
to poke at i
stick my skewer into the fire and
cook this gentle marshmallow till it surrenders i
take a bite and
oh how good it tastes. For a moment i wonder if
i fell in how good
i would taste.

Heirloom Tea

Love, is it as simple as
tea boiling on the stove
bubbling away
leaves, remnants of
past lives,
releasing gases, oils,
fragrances and your
touch, your
taste upon my
tongue...
how familiar

could it be we're
rooted in the same
stem of time?
I sip you in &
let you steep inside
me, as you
naturally are.

“We Never Forget” (but sometimes it seems like we do)

A leaf dangling from the tree,
its not sure where its
connected to the stem
to the branch
to the trunk &
ground

Yet it sways, as the wind pushes it
to-and-fro
saying all the while
“dear leaf of mine, dear tender young leaf,
oh, how I love you so,
soak me in, believe,
I will never let you go.”

I think of your love as I
walk along the sidewalk and leaves walk
briskly in the opposite direction.

Pollinated Love

I was flying solo before, a lonely collector with a royal cause.
A calm pursuit in flight, riding floral flows
but the beats stop, I'm blinded, I almost fell out of air.
You're too bright. I envy the Sun kissing your purples as I stare.
I've slipped completely out of time, never seen such a humble shine
What is pulsating through me? You must be one of a kind.
You must be damn rare, you must be heaven scent,
The search is over, I've decided,
you must be mine.

We speak, but you hum every line.
I've trapped all the jealous butterflies in my belly

sweet honeysuckle candies flutter in my hips.
My nerves buzz wildly out of control
I've never felt so alive, I feel like the queen
Lets spring out of here I say!
Lets go color other lands, let's meet rainbows.
I've got plenty of honeycombs to smooth any mess on the way.

Now you, and me
Lets make a sugary concoction and
mix it till' we're stir crazy
Lets catch the next gust and sow the seeds of time.
Lets duet and hum golden melodies that make us
high above the tulips.
We'll dance with the clouds and dream with the moon.
I can be the eternal sun that you bend to,
never will I leave to collect again.
I know I've saved my sting for you Honey
you're all I need and with me you can
Be.
And it's Beautiful.

Glass Jar

I wasn't sure when you left
I was sure
when the breeze pulled my hair and when
the legs of the tree dropped leaves on
me and I wished dearly it was fruit, fresh
fleshy fruit from high above. Keep goodbyes
in the jar and
wish they were cookies, take one
steal one and remember when I first said
hello & wondered if it could be.
couldn't be.