

'Merica Summer Dreams

County Fair

Meet

Summer

At the county fair

Rumble across a close-clipped field

Remnants & stubble of an unshaven chin

Gone are the days of grass's commanding skin

Work is done, smells of fresh hay & fried elephant ears beckon

Musical kaleidoscope - never in sync, yet always identifiable I reckon

Friends to greet, to share a nimble and a tasty treat

Flash of adolescents impatiently seeking thrills

Arm in arm, who can contain the laughter

Parents hunt for a quiet corner

Ice cream drips

On sticky

Hands

All

Will come

'Tis hot and dusty

Sheep bleat, horses neigh trusty

Anxious 4-Her's determined eyes & hair a-mussed
Pigs languishing in the shade, rodeo calls out from the dust
Hypnotizing cacophony, mid-flashing lights, hawkers sell their wonders of the day
Rabbit's white nose a constant twitch, chickens gawk, necks a-straining, spy & say
"What is she wearing", people watching in never-ending view
Band from my past, memories play in background too
Ribbons & bows - I wonder if I have won
While fast asleep a newborn son
With red pouty lips
Eyes closed so
Tightly
Together
Unaware as night falls
All huddle & seek the light
The carnival flashes rainbow bright
Drawn to the scintillating lights are these clothed moths
Gaggle of teens swirl, red bracelets, marking them, await their turn
Summer's dance upon the stage, with abandon, no concern
Humid fried smells abound, carney smiles, winks & laughs
Belly long-satisfied, satiated, broken spell's carafes
Cries have stopped, unspeaking, we leave
To rumble across the field again
Soon all will be asleep

Another summer

Dream

Light, Time & Gravity

(Are we a particle or a wave?)

Light

Darkness fleeth

Beyond our vision limited

An infinite spectrum undefined

Stuck we are in our time's limited defined grasp

Unbeknownst to us our

Final destination

At last

Be

Feel

The heat

Emanating from yonder fire

Some waves we see, others feel

Others pass right through our bones to reveal

Some scatter, some reflect, some pass onward

Without a passing

Glance

Who

Can see the light
Truly in its full spectrum
We are in a narrow band, finite and beautiful
Like the lilies which in the spring - strain to reach the sun
We live within a brief season - hopefully
To mellow as we go
Counting days
One by
One

Dawn
Breaking over
Yonder sky, birds chirp in sheer delight
At the coming day. We are in gravity's pull surrounded by evidence
But are we dust and dust to be, or in a realm undefined
Carrying our precious cargo
Our Soul to
Refine

Heed
I say for gentle
Sways the pendulum
Of time and gravity. We think we
Know the way the compass points and in the herd we be
A companion to find to share the time
For strains are hard to bear alone

Helps one from shivering

In the darkest

Night

Come

& go alone

The door opens then closes,

There is no going back, for forward only

Heisenberg was right, our time and place or how we move through

Cannot both be measured exactly

At the same time like

The rays of the Sun

Hurtle we over

Time and

Space

Are

We particle or wave

Or a little of both, at times

More like one, & then more like the other

The continuity is

Timeless

Pirates of Disney

Disneyland

Loaded with trappings

Mouse-ears upon us all

Grinning smiling everyone - The happiest place on Earth

Bought and stuffed our bulging

Luggage, Modern chariots

Burden our Rosy

Memory

A crush

Of ears, tube tops and soft bellies

Sporting the gear of everyone's favorite mouse

There is no team to oppose, until the credit runs out

You will come around again he winks

For legal pirates are we

To join the mouse

In this heady

Dance

I

Must have

The Best time

It is my right & privilege
The Happiest place on Earth, 'Tis bought with slippery coin
Lampwick got the last laugh, Cheshire smiles on, as
The music bores to the soul, Pinocchio
Hanging, swinging
Vanquished at
Last
Peace
Elusive and 'Art
Hard to find, cats awake in the night
Silent deadly ninjas keeping the park free
Of the very rodents at its very heart
An unrecognizable puppet
Could that be a
Mouse

Canning Peaches

Peaches

Sweet firm, flesh from the tree

Goodness gathered in eternal glass preserved

Steaming tops

Kettle bubbles and pops

Orange-pink honey glow

Warm hot summer love

In cold winter darkness reigns

Glass encased summer sweat

Sealed for another time

Sugar sweet

Wistful summer memory

While leaves are off the trees

Summer far away

Shines from a bottle clear

Peaches

Hayfever

(Cottonwood & Grass)

Cottonwood

Heavy footed

Guardian of creeks

The places of perpetual Wet

A living weed in the form of a tree

The Centurial steps of the Cottonwood

Over their Millennial walk

Conquering as they Fall

In their Wake

New roots

Alive

Suffering

Curse I have

I want someone

Not me – to pay the price

I will take the shot, the half hour I will smugly forgive

Rather than take a

Simple innocuous

Drop

Cottonwood

Maligned

Misunderstood

In their fruiting season

Blows in the wind 'tis cotton

Blamed for sniffles and sneezes

By the invisible Usurper from the meadow

Its potent vitality caresses the land

Made King by plow's blade

June's Jester

Laughing

Grass