

Watching the pink rose,

the truck passed,

unnoticed

written 1975;

J: (2018) I like this poem, the focus on the flower not the truck. But grammatically, it says the truck is the one watching the pink rose, as there is no subject doing the watching! How about:

Watching the pink rose
I didn't even notice
The passing truck – was it loud?

D comment: : (2018, Ah, grasshopper!:) This is interesting poem. One on hand, focus is on flower, as you rightly note. , But who is watching? You want to add an authorial poet “I”. Some thoughts: One meaning is whoever is watching the flower doesn't notice the truck (i.e., the participant in poem watching is Zen focused (on pink rose). But the unseen writer-- the poet isn't focused just on the flower, but ALSO notices the truck. You want to add the writer “I”; I prefer to keep writer unseen. Otherwise how does he not notice the truck (which he clearly did in some way!)☺ Also, there is some ambiguity in “unnoticed.” Clearly the participant of the poem noticed; but perhaps the truck driver (and truck) didn't notice the rose. (Ah, flowers along the path). I like the potential ambiguity of who is noticing, and the subtle double movement between poet and participant. Omm....who knew what would emerge from a pink rose haiku☺

J comment: Interesting dialogue! I see your point: If the authorial I is doing the watching, how can that person not notice AND notice the truck simultaneously? But someone is “watching the rose”! Is it (a person) is watching the rose, so that the truck passes unnoticed by this same person, and the author sees it all, flower, truck, and flower-absorbed person? I don't think it can be the driver of the truck because then it would have to say “the truck driver passed, unnoticed”. I think the interpretation of an un-identified third party works best. So keep your poem as is :☺. Love, J

D: ah, so much comment, so little poem.! Talmudic; Fun!:) love love

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1980's?

rain drops

pluck a still pond

a fish surfaces

D: comment (2018) like this! The “pluck” reminds me of harp; musical “thinking”
J comment 2018 Yeah, I agree. Synesthesia!

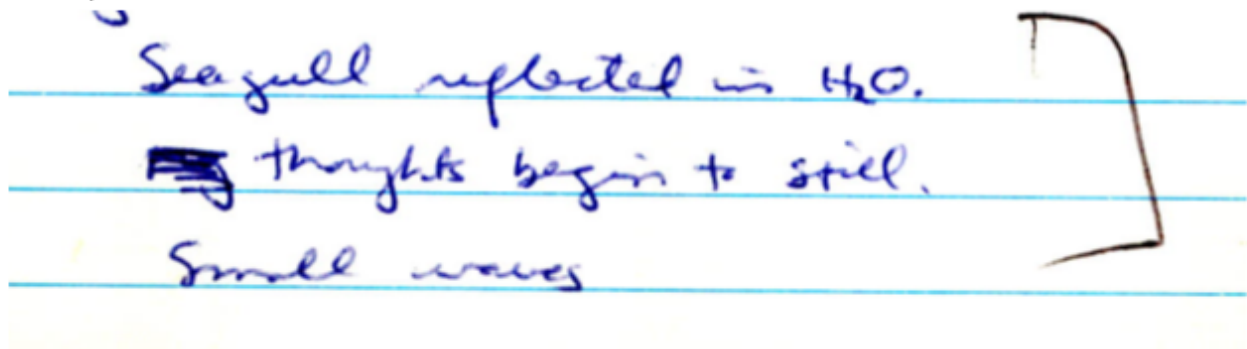
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4/11/77

To sit until the

*lake in my head reflects the
smiling crescent moon*

Dec 16, 1980



*Seagull reflected in H₂O.
Thoughts begin to still.
Small waves*

FIREWORKS

*Thrusting arc of light
a tadpole semen swimming upward
into the womb of the sky..
Exploding color and energy,
orgasmic connection*

*Tender twinkling beauty in the aftermath
a glowing weeping willow falling to earth
a grace note of warmth vanishing into darkness
lighting our hearts*

J comment (2022): Wow this is beautiful very sensual and at the same time hopeful about light in the world. I love it, Put it up for sure! Love, J