

Drizzle 9/8/82

On a damp leash,
a small black dog leads
a rigid unsmiling old man

An old man, a small dog,
Connected by a leash
As the rain fell

Rereading "Drizzle" which I wrote before I went to Bali, I had two thoughts. First, ever the punster, I thought, could I call this "Chinese **linked** verse?!?") Secondly, I think it reflected my mood then :drizzle, unsmiling, feeling "rigid" and leashed. (Ah, Gauguin?!).

And below we have the softening....

Dawn

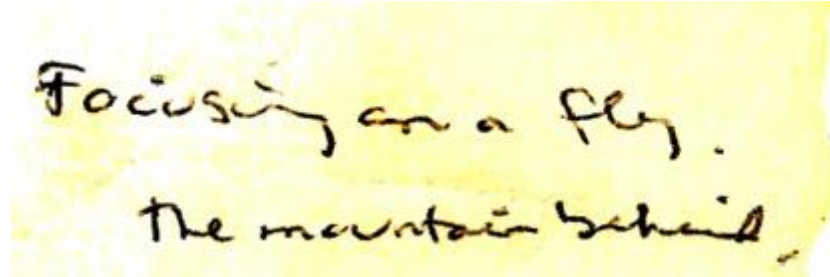
A full moon setting into the ocean
The beginning of light
As meditation deepens

CYCLES

Healthy, long, loping strides.
Going nowhere
A new wave breaks.

What is the feeling tone (10.14/18) of cycles: samsara, Sisyphus? Newness and contentment with daily “healthy” activities....

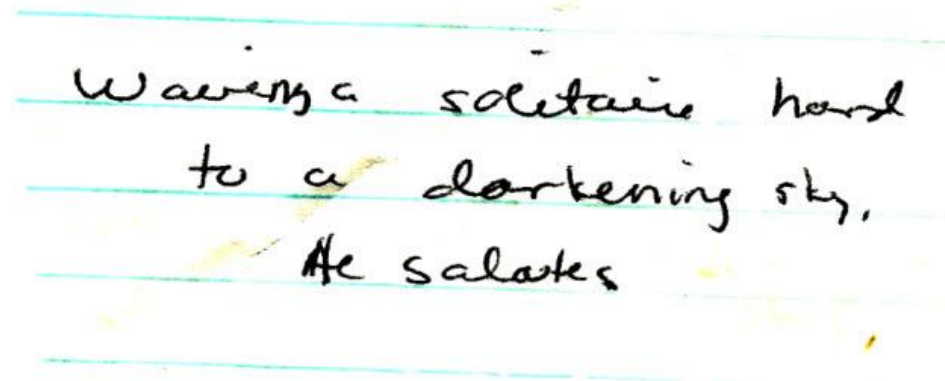
FOCUS



Is it just a question of perspective? Am I caught by the immediate, losing larger focus?

J comment: To me, it says you are aware of both – fly and mountain. You are focusing on the close at hand, but you know the mountain (the big picture) is there.

THE SALUTE



A sense of loneliness, darkening, is the salute receiving all, is it trying to fight the darkening....

J comment: Yes, sad lonely, but also brave “saluting” which suggests still striving. , willing to play his hand

LIKE BREATH

Birds fly over a setting sun.
Waves break
like breath

A sense of peace in the cycles inner and outer....

J comment: Really like the idea of waves breaking like breath. That's beautiful! Breaking sounds harsh initially, but "breath" is soft and gentle, creates a sense of peace and harmony

J: Comment: These haiku and haiku fragments are lovely, touching, sometimes sad, but resolute.