

BUBBLES

*Trickling, tickling, little air bubbles
gurgle giggle
from the bottom of the pool,
luxuriating in the soft mounds of unity floating lazily with
calm certainty to meet themselves,
the air on the surface...
gurgle, baba boo, bheh, beahh,
pop, poop, poof*

OUT OF CONTROL

*Speak to me of out of control he said
When the planet revolves
and moon rises, and what really is an atom..
I mean really...
and grass growing
And your heart beating.
is it a clock you wound
It's all a miracle...and a freak out....*

Cosmic Wander Journey

*Let's take a journey
in cosmic wonder
through galaxies of stars
Zen masters, Balinese trance dances, Jewish mystics*

LEAPING

*little squirrels leaping
onto palm yielding barbed branches...
a diaphanous cloud-quilted blue sky
watches your risky frisk*

* * *

DANCING CLOUDS

*Starry night watching
only myself and millions of stars cascade and shoot and play
with ocean waves and a sliver of moon
where are cholate chip cookies and
tokens for pac man, or the TV set's line and dots?
Is it change, or balmy weather?
Why permission here to watch clouds dance?*

* * *

WHIMSY (Bali , 1982)

*You silly
Co-created phantom
Let us dance together
Under a canopy of candy clouds soft white*

*A touch so dear and tender
With lightness
I sense you
Holding my tongue*

*In silence let me
feel it all
as I drink in a lustful
emptiness...seeing the*

*Humor of ways
Where the wind touches with
Gentle caresses and
Eyes gleam a sparkle,*

Even at night.

J (Nov, 2018) Oh Whimsy really is lovely. I like the co-created phantom, the eyes sparkling even at night, the canopy of candy clouds. I especially liked the line, let me feel it all. Very in the moment, full of enjoyment of the beauty and sweetness around you.