

I love the freedom
Of expression
That comes
From being around
My people

My heart feels full
And light
Airy and grounded
In my being
And happiness
In every cell

It makes a difference
And sparks my creativity
Just make me want
To shape
The world
Into the place I want it to be
Creativity innate
A special way of being
In love with everything
And everyone

Blue skies and sunshine
Fill my soul
soul?
Fill my body
And the open spaces where my
Body
Doesn't exist
Where we imagine the soul
I want to give what I have
To everyone
Who needs it
And deserves it

You are my people
Part of my circle
A glass lad in a stark dance
Water in a strange romance
Sparking simply
From the warmth of your hands
A light lad in a merry go round
A fine friend in a funny world
Loving deeply

Looking intently
Hazel eyes
A little like
A downy feather in a red display
Cornered laugh writing her own dismay
Seeking simply
To keep walking and laughing
In tall grasses
Of spring greens
And heiwa tofu blackened slightly around the edges
A dusty path trodden
By
Love
And bright reed Beets
A light dark
Fiery red yellow orange
Sunset

I want to work my muscles
Turn the compost
Rake the yard
Make things grow
Shine like light
Drink the wine
and
Grow like kale
Showered with
Rain and Love and Sunshine

Like a green caterpillar
Shown the inside of a red poppy
Wrapped in a cocoon
Set free into beauty

Glycogen = glucose = energy
Freak your little blonde head
Sit in a puddle and run
Through the mud
Take a sled to your doorstep
And Lug your hug
Forever and a
Day
Sleek freaky beeky
Like a down and dirty
Smile...

Child
Half of thirty
Lime
Smiles are flirty
Walk
Like a merchant
Stake
In your front heart
Take
What you don't need
Like
Curling in a hammock
Root
Down into the dirty
Soil
Take it from me, sonny
Soon,
You won't know
How long life goes
Rock
Like a bird in summer
Talk
All over my table
Sound
Clamber and a hammer
Drive
Out into the world
Wild & wonderful
Oat farm nation
Corn loving Haitian
Sit
Right down in the center
Light
Shining on my turtle
Seek
No further than the myrtle
Lines
Drawn at random on a chalkboard
Box
Everything you wanted
Write
All the nonsense
That you thought you knew
Lines
Even on the outside
Box in

And open up the front door
Box out
And close it all behind ya
Sign right
Taller than a scarecrow
Ferns grow
Curling up their own spine
Take that
Green fronds reach to the skyline
Set up
Take down until you can't see
Jenny love
Is my favorite little kitty
Shape shift
Until you find who you want to be

Went to local sprouts
And wrote your dazzling dreaminess on a page
And then drove in that same dreaminess
To the garden place
And kept going up the highway

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