# *My Mind, My Heart on the Road Typical Journey Home...*

# Veranda Thai

Too late now – 4pm Sunny expanse of time waned into dusk, Definitely not afternoon anymore... Late lunch, wicked hunger. Should I or shouldn't I? Just ignore it, enjoy the food.

(They almost fed me gluten; Always ask about the sauce!)

#### Whole Foods

Sense of peace Cranberry kombucha Foods I can eat Table and outlet Contentment typing Families with kids Happy on the outside...

Accomplishment, good rush One letter done, "x" more to go... Friendly faces, Lonely people -Human contact by nature of presence Outsiders Watching people's movies. Feels okay that way. Safe, interesting, My imagination believes Possibilities are endless, And not real.

# 295, Exit 7, Franklin Street, Portland

Pull to stay Following, dreaming Need to go. Safer, easier

# 295, Exit 11, Falmouth

Once on the road I just wanna keep driving Enveloped by the darkness. Hugged close by, Set free by Anonymity. Full of love for the world, Going nowhere with a name, Trying to escape the physical (mental?) Boundaries ... How we see things, How we think they are. Need to be free....

Mind wandering Feeling relaxed, focused, Alert and bright Groovy Friday night. For once I'm not in a hurry To get anywhere in particular.

Feels so good.

I've been told I can't have my own But what does that mean And why should it matter When we're all one, And everyone is welcome?

Need to learn somehow To love The whole world With one big open heart, As bright as the full moon Loving all humanity As if they were my own.

# 295, Exit 17 Yarmouth

A big request for this beating heart It's the only way... Maybe it was meant to be. Always wanted the chance To make a big impact Maybe that's my life's big learning and teaching -Non-attachment to THE THINGS I think I own. So I can Let everyone be free, Let everything go, give it away. Love everyone like myself, like family Want the best for every person, Regardless of genes and biology

# 295, Exit 20, Freeport

Love stopping here, But not tonight Material needs met. Zooming by.

# 295, Exit 31 Topsham

What is this place? Industrial, big box America Guzzled up its soul... Doesn't matter, Flying by.

# 295, Exit 43 Richmond

Miles are covered Dark spaciousness Starry night sky

#### **I95, Exit 103, Gardiner**

Possibilities endless On the open road I can think anything, Feel anything Safety. But if I never make a move, Never breathe a word, Are my thoughts even real? If they never manifest, If their truth isn't spoken, Held inside, Does that harden my heart? Does it make my soul cry?

I think it makes my shoulders tight, Definitely.

# I95, Exit 109, Augusta

Don't know what I want Where to begin or end Life seems so perfect The a picture in my mind, Created. External. Reality. How comfortable is a lap cat? A family? A couch? A garden? A bind?

Happiness is inside.

# 195, Exit 120, Lyons Road, Sidney

Driving. Rural 9pm blackness, Pines on either side, Maples, maybe, birch and alder, Wrapped in the night.

Comfort is outside Inside All one – all the same

#### 195, Exit 130, Main Street, Waterville

Monkey. Magic. Mind. (Not stopping here either. Gas up in Bangor...) What else is there to do, With so many minutes Spent behind the wheel? With one decision, Fabric unravels, crumbling Why can't I be two people – So one of me could reap the Rewards of faithfulness And the other could indulge. Take a blowtorch to my heart.

# 195, Exit 138, Hinckley Road, Clinton

Feeling not thinking, Heart welling as big as the moon, As big as breath, the night sky Peaceful feelings Of love for everyone, Great compassion. Mixed with this great confusion, Peaceful feelings can win. I give them permission.

# **I95, Exit 159 Ridge Road, Newport/Plymouth**

Closer than farther Deep healing breath Sense of peace Feelin' groovy Despite complexity

# **I95, Exit 174 Carmel/Winterport**

Slightly Stoopid Soothing sounds, Toko Tasi

#### 195, Exit 180 Cold Brook Road, Hampden

Rest stop Way too nice; all I need is a place to stop. Hey, man It even has internet. Doesn't matter -Offline ©

# 195, Exit 191 Kelley Road, Orono

Giant big dipper Stars clear and bright.

So glad to be back (Duality of mind Crushes heart and spirit. Do I acknowledge these Thoughts and feelings? Or keep living this dream? Continue to ignore So I can enjoy this perfect life I work so hard to maintain? Soul crushing awareness, (Live your truth, yogi.) I can ignore it, one more time... It's who I am now. Doesn't everyone know it? See it?

Clear Christmas lights Known comforts of home Crunch of the leaves Kitty comes to me. Turn the music on loud, I'm home! Crazy energy, Mushweed Fine and dandy.

Layers of constriction Unraveling... Freedom Muscles Thoughts Ideas Mind. Heart The fabric of skin And everything In between Unheard or seen.

I'm tired, It's 2 am and time for bed.

Oct 12, 2013 kelly a ilseman