

-Joy, Joy, Joy, Down in My Heart

microdosed on a Sunday,

rose on a Monday,

wondered why i'm not doing what i love?,

-oh!, because of money.

(realizing life ain't all that funny).

though the days are sunny,

Tuesday through Thursday,

Friday rolls around

and i'm feeling real bummy:

-took a walk leisurely

and remembered when a man thought me "homeless"

and offered me money.

(realizing life is kinda funny).

Saturday night at Big Lake,

spent it lying on my back staring up at the stars.

see the little dipper off the big dippers handle,

rose-gold Mars, Jupiter,

and spotted at least seven shooting stars.

stupefied by the milky ways illumed milky shape,

i can't help but think

"how little we are".

as the sky is constipated by constellations,

a couple of tears stream from both eyes,

while life refreshens thy perspective anew.