Shringara Love/Eroticism

Native Alien

Bass Clarinet Improv Seeds

Sandeep Bhagwati

...an aching whisper your body cannot forget...



...a sunset song patched from the passions of five birds...



...moan and writhe as we tumble all over each other...



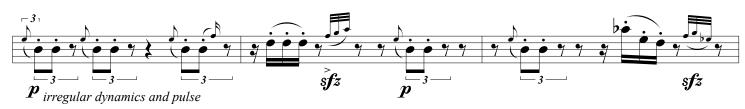
...tracing your lips into the hastening frost...



...an gentle fire in my flesh...



...waiting for her call at night watching my heart skip a beat...



Native Alien 2

Hasya Humor/Comedy

...chasing shadows of myself...



...cicadas chattering like my sewing machine...



...to be gawky and awkward, to stumble...







...invisible laughter, in the dark, far away...



Native Alien

Karuna

Empathy/Compassion

...a garden where breezes blow, buds open and blossoms, smile...



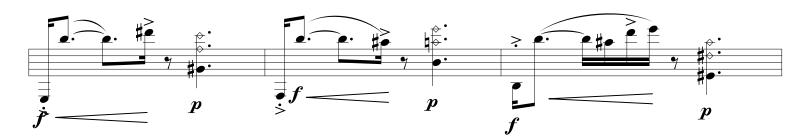


3

...the music of the dead - so rich with life...



...first sound today a bird, a note of origin, of traffic...



...to feel the wind before we die...



...may these gentle greys rest on my eyes...



4 Native Alien

