

Tribute:

August 6, 2011

Palm turned to the ashen sky
meets the rain- it's warm
a welcoming the sunlight holds
the moonlight hides
dreams -follow rain through to that place
now-here footsteps lie but
diffuses, impregnates the soil

Dreams along lineup
like a geomagneto
unharmd by the wind that takes the rain- the air takes
back- whence it came
like a bridge takes back its balance

The soil takes the rain
and the rock - give it away
rock warm rock by the river side
greet's travelers

Rock with its travelers are like rain and its warmth
one hand yields, and one removes them.

The rock stands - partnered with the air, the sky
but though - cannot stand forever-
rain-to-rock lay signs apropos of morning, noon, and
night-
endlessly, presently

so in partnership aye be,
outlasting

footsteps in rock-
yes, time passes - aye bodies
wax-ashes, yet no transformation
no nomination for a future to come back
for being is alone, one thing, [in being]
And to raise one's spirits-
is to take back the curtain,
vale of rain-sun-lit sky.