

# This time:

October 29, 2009

I want more for you and I  
the charms fall like autumn leaves do  
catch them if you can  
-before they touch the ground and are just another leaf  
among them all

Touch the ground!  
It will cast you-  
the way the ground feels  
to your hand  
is all the sensation that life may bring to you  
the commotion will bring-up a cloud of dust  
which will settle before the wind does catch you  
for you are the solid earth- fundament  
secured by bed-rock  
We will abate erosion on your grounds with gentle upkeep  
I will tend to you a garden for our needs  
-we can build channels for the streams  
the running water-fall  
to enter tributaries  
that leave this hillside mountain behind

You and I will see something in evocations  
reflecting the seasons  
they move over you and I

we can take the roads out

to go,  
see were the people are off to  
who passed on, who's new -  
what is wrong out there  
we can draw attention to

As I alluded to before,  
a new age will be built  
on the grounds that you touch  
you will bring about life there  
and we will bring about  
the infrastructure necessary-

The principles and point up to something  
more than just this simple notion  
because when we die  
like a vegetable we go in back into the ground that  
we so took from all our lives-  
back into the earth we go  
and again we will bring about it, life  
not yours, not mine-  
-so, this life, hand in hand with the next one:  
is in principle unlike that which returns soil to the ground  
we are frozen in flight  
we are lost to what storms the world forever-  
So storm here!  
we can design a world and life that cannot wash away  
with time  
nothing can bring hell here,  
no breaking the world unto a night-mare