



...july 30, 2014...

let me tell a story – the tale of myself –
a saga of this person who sits a water rock –

it all began with a mirage of sun and blue-blue sky
and an urge to touch the earth and feel the shifting winds –

a hundred thousand lifetimes evolved to make this one –
underwritten in the magic of all creature-hood –

i am astounding mixtures of scents and sights and sounds
coalescing epochs to be this me in time –

i merge into each vision of rains and trees and sun
from birds to bears to mountains sweeping far horizon lines –

and in each escalating breath i am the me in you
as we explore experience from different points of view.

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