

≈ In The Pinewaves ≈

These rocks absolutely must become jewels by
First light tomorrow
When I do the dishes
Somewhere, arguing
Rehearsing fixing everyone
Turning up slate slabs for signs I'm heard
I put it down
The oscillation
I hear it tones muscles
Bullshit!
I'm owed strength now
I just won't work
Just make me face it
In the pinewaves
I'm not paying for a mantra!
What's stopping it from landing?!

guardian angel bear

I'm no body but the body won't follow suit
It happens by itself
In the illusory sea of square pegs & round roles
This is how separation appears
Shoulder-angel! ☀
Force-feed me! ☀
Help me! ☀
Help me guardians

Odd Cat Sanctuary

But conscious clenching shutting down
Grace fueling my online connection
["Flowing kicking in,
Softer allowing on"]
We may as well be mushrooms

What is evolution going for??!?!
When my embers frantically fly
As nerves thump in the bathtub
The formless is the essence that animates form
The formless animates form
The formless & the form are one
Corroborate with the being in the back of the brains!
Surrender!
Those deep porous color-blobs at the brink of abuse
It was a birthday party, a predictable cycle
Strange infuriating path >>> Warm nurturing bath
Pull appears as drive!

Yearning = Alchemical Fire

I send some cradling
It is the ground you have
I am no one
I send you some way to see
With no name
I'd love to tell you
In dedication, in honor, in silence
I send you a single perfect sphere somehow
A call to know, a different mirror this time
Some voice or nudge so you see this Source I still somehow do not know
that I see

Shenpa Indicator Light!!!

["A lot of the path is ongoing obediential fidelity to the unconsummated longings."]
The sparkle of hurt wiggles wormlike home
Address it in a night gown
Like a bear by the fire
No nightmares here now
Deep sleep cradling will follow
Dry reflection, bad reception

No compassion, no affection
Before the golden dawn I heard
The answer to the question
"Is it safe to open?"
I love the leaves you're dreaming in
Irrigating my treasure chest
Imbuing body with sizzling
Personifying the synonym

--> ¶rogressive --> ¶ath -->

There's a slit in your heart
Shiny & new
It seems like She's pissing through you
No static, no superlative
My child & my relative
Mystic Son, Science Mother
Bonded in our honor
I don't mean for them to fight
I haven't unlearned much
"I am the light of the world
This is my only function
That is why I am here"
That is why I am here

Umbilical Cord Blood

Mistaking sense for other senses
The sense to detect such is stunted
An awkward dinner date with the Scientist & the Mystic
Pin-pointing the source of gentle giant energy
Guiding home what I scan for
There's no weakness in guidance
What could not be guided ultimately
This is absolutely Brahman ultimately
It *is* guidance
It *is* grace

Drip into my veins
Runneth
Poureth
Tip me over

"Lellow< "Birbs<

We're on concrete while the trees let go around us
The puppies visit us & they go home to watch the news
The scent of macho sports dad-isms faintly murmurs
But the light that proves love is real is louder
When it burns past these trees
I don't want anyone on my lawn either
I don't want to own anything
I only ache to be safe & understand safe
If you're with me, come sit & share
Let's fumble amidst words that barely point to the holy moon
I can't hear silence through the body alarms of possible pained predator
persistence closing in
It's always a nice day when we can be nice together

Rubber Band Wrist

Photons bursting in air
Hours after seething cyanide
Floated under the floor
A subtler hook drifted by
Caught your feet for today
["Yes, but one's experience of the brain,
and one's experience of anything else is an appearance in consciousness.
In fact, nobody does ever, or has ever, or indeed could ever
experience anything outside of consciousness."]

[Maternal ♥ Havening]

["They were made of a whitish, bluish light,
and the arm looked like robes to me,
& it was like, flowing energy,

so it was really just this idea of a form
more so than an actual solid form."]
My child, myself, seems to reign
My mother, myself, runs fingertips up her forehead
Through our hair
Palm tops on socket caves
Instead of prayer
Or direct feed
Haven & squeeze
I huff, I puff, & blow my house down
["I'm tired of being tired of not being awake.
This life is exile from home!
You can't go home until you're ready.
You gotta pass your exams."]

(e)y(e)s w/o a %brain%

["Have you allowed that familiar yet mysterious being we call 'plant' to teach
you its secrets?"]

To Make Home, Be Home

["The fallen angels are us.
End of story."]
Ego wreck worms in Elysian dreams
Wavering still-frames
Rays through plastic & paint
Warping shadow fantasyland
Place placements in my hand
Feet on the ground
Looking, I listen
Head tilted slightly up
Something's transmitting
This Dreamstreet I drove to ripple & refection
& swarming still dandelion dancing inflection
& the hissing breeze

Thick_flowy_glowy_sparkly_stingy_pain.mpeg

The sting that slings belief
The lessons that taught themselves
With no adult chaperones
Of wisdom hearts & softly true nudges
I've always known it was somehow
Possible to hatch
When I saw that the thing was fine
I realized I was in a lava-proof boat
It's all right there burning
Wow, look at it!
The Thick Flowy Glowy Sparkly Stingy Pain
How I ride it into the sunset
How I ride it away

Where on EARTH is my Saccidānanda?

["It's like the system is in a constant state of fight or flight mode.
It's in a constant state of stress.
Where is the next hit from life gonna come from?"]
Where in the world is my saccidānanda?!
I sampled everything there is to learn!
& my intellect paved the way!
That dirty yellow prism floating in my head
Turmoil in progress
"Nothing real is threatened
Nothing unreal exists"
Herein lies my dumb ass
If I belong, I'll need a raft
Stiffened
Reluctant to look around
Wrap me up in clouds
Shield me from the mirrors
Glances made of knives sometimes
But when the birds arrive
To feast upon my eyes

The cosmos tastes me in my coffee

Window 2 Window 2 Window 2 Window

I love the brilliant sun

I'm in the light that's bent

Is it beyond the bar to bypass believing?

In order to be brimming,

Knowing what I am, that I am that I AM?

I made the glimpse claim my own cliché catch phrase

Thru my gross window to a subtle body to a casual plane

Awakening™ Fantasy II

At a midnight picnic

In the moment the snow begins

My crystal covered eyesight

Under the seething incline

Into the softest bed

A permanent silent tingling background

Rendering description misleading on rendering me as unreal as ever

Thought cannot think of what is higher than thinking

As the light cannot reach around the surface that stopped it

I stupidly weighed it

Blown up & out

Every piece of synchronicity

Cuz I want a voice to scream at me

I want a voice

I want a voice to scream at me

Window 2 Window 2 Window 2 Window 2 Window

Angel with trident is a snapped finger

How else could wounds heal without my knowing than subtly

When I didn't need love & I was the love

From whence this whisper blew by

Constant miracles, mendings

Hanging up hasn't given up

Stuck complexly stricken
With doubt & dire needs
A lamb arching over a quaint wooden fence
Meadow stretches out forever
Elongating this day
Zooming out to One
Zooming into Nothing
Curving back into myself
Who floats in my garden
Me talking is an ocean fish
Dynamism & modulation bump into a wall & say
"The void seems to be quite a lot"
Ready to burn
Thought adjuster
Flame a supersonic road
Divine alchemy
Muscle memory building
Gratitude
For mornings it seems another window unshattered
Curving back into myself

I Am A Cloud

Each side of scales have their own face
Gravity positions them the same
So equally complete
Enough for my defeat
I look for outer rings of glow
Of light, of flow
The days in my meadow I profess life is a film
I act on behalf of who?
& so I am a cloud
Just a moment to feel the stillness
Under my feet, around my arms
The forms don't just float by
They grab on, they're leeches, they lie

Break in the body til it's gone
Some kind of shade
Hope it dissipates
I wonder if I was ever tortured?
I wonder if I tortured?
I guess I planned it
& so I am a cloud

This Particular Universe Is Friendly ;)

I cozy up curled up in the ice sheets with Funny Bunny
Cradled on Half Moon Bay in that floating piece of our Mother
Crisis creeps thru the pane but I'm already watching
I've been cracked open & the pavement is alive
I'm standing on yellow lines like a mountain
So there must be a source
No magic of maybe
& the sounds all DIE in the quiet
STIRRING field of PEACE
The sanctuary is ALL

Outside =^..^= Bears

["A stillness that never leaves you,
no matter what happens out here."]
["A cosmic dance of emptiness and fullness."]

|ØFF| 2 Lost Vagus

The mosquitos are fine
Yes, your dog can approach me
I agree about the day
Always a nice day when we can be nice together
I just don't know if tender revolt exists
Reconcile my nerves with the state of the union
State of unison
State of stuck, of not enough
Spaciousness sees witnessing presence

Gotta stop looking for where I'm looking from

To Make Whole, Be Whole

Can I relax this idea
That once Basket grows up
& my teeth all get fixed
& I get back on track
With the IRS
& move to a small town
I'll be okay?
Angel,
There is no ground
You can't ever be fallen
You won't ever stop falling
"She simply will not die!
She will not die!"

World Of Objects, Minus Fluids

Your pain body reminds me of mine
My pain body triggers yours & mine
"I wanna be a cloud," you cried
We are, lover
We are one & no one
Therein lies the Peace of God!
["Welcome to another course in clouds of unknowing."]