

KILIMANJARO

BY

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Laurel

She looked upon
A winter rose
Petals illuminated
Like crystalline glass

Silhouette of vanished love
In light shadows
Seeking solace

Ballet on perfection point
Her eye's well
Glistening in moonlit blue

She embraces her doubt
Trembling; reaching out
To touch his heart tears

Softly embracing
A forever thought
Never to let go

Sunrise Rhythm

Winter sets her rhythm
Reminiscent of wave and shore
A fantasia
In harmonic song

A kaleidoscope
In a million fragments
Of plummeting glass
Shattered on night-scape phantoms

Her tear drops flow
Cascading over days
Turned to years

Misunderstood understanding
Dancing Gypsies
Twirl to fiddle tunes
To ash and sullen hymn

Forever in sunset rays
She seeks the sunrise
To embrace compassion
For all who choose
Love

Granite Dance

Edges upon edges
My hands gripping
Each hand hold
Cutting my fingers flesh
Blood seeping away
Complicating each grasp

Looking down; what was it?
2000, no! 4000ft.
Above the aqua blue
What if I let go?
Just pushed off
Spread my arms
And flew

Beyond what I imagined!
A thoughtless move?
Now, I must be careful
Forever amidst sky, cloud
And thought

Was this conscience action?
Or conscious reaction?
Where was the fall
Taking me?

Sacred

It doesn't matter
What "they" say

Your song is beautiful
And the beauty
Of everyday is your song

We were that stillness
Of love's genesis

Your auburn locks flowing
In the cold December breeze

You held me in that moment
Somewhere between
Heart and ache

Our walks
And conversations
Of dreams...

Sacred
(cont.)

I have searched for you
I am left lonely
On myriad plains
In thought
Of the sacred

Now, I gaze upon
A piece of polished stone
Realizing the you I knew
Were our two spirits
Merged as one

Cupcake Palace

Sitting; as I often do
Meditating on sight and silence
Others say, I'm wasting my time
" So don't bother brother! "

I contemplate
The joyful taste
Of my most recent
Cupcake

Each bite
Takes me to sublime bliss
In a chocolate escapade
Of swirl covered sweet cake

What wonder; ya know,
It takes me back
To gentle days
Of friends, my dog, my loves

Now, in cold and wet
I long for warmth-
Summer sunshine

Cupcake Palace
(con't)

A grey door; hardened steel
A slit window
To see other grey doors
And other slit windows

I've learned to " sign "
And I've learned to dream big

Ah, the sweet exquisite taste
Of my very own cupcake
In my very own
Concrete palace

Line and Curve

Line and curve
Mathematical sequence
Architectural prose
Culminating
In polychromatic dreams

Contemplating spirit
Always confronting divine soul
Catapulting limb and design
To an unknown space

Jetting outward
Toward unseen flesh
Beauty in heavenly text

Gracefully
Does Van Gogh
Form verb from stillness

Opaque Sunshine

I could not see the light
For the dark
And I could no see the dark
For the light

Having visited both realms
I came to a conclusion
Neither one has anything
To do with truth

For we each
Are either deceiver
Or an element of explanation
An illuminated particle
Belonging to the infinite universe

Opaque sunshine days
Fill our lives
With out understanding
Only confusion and discord
Remain

Heavenly harmony
Is our quest
To find peace
For our spiritual atrophy

Opaque Sunshine
(con't.)

Dreams created from desire
A truth unattainable
Forever seeking

So, tell me,
Does anything last forever
Except forever itself?

The Sage

Should you follow the river North,
you may find the secret of love.
Should you decide to head South,
you will certinly come upon the
sage of this great river.

This is what she spoke of late
one evening as I watched the embers
of her camp fire glow, with the
color of a thousand sunsets
fading into night.

"How long have you been hoping?",
she asked.
" All of my life. ", I replied.
She smiled at me; looked to the heavens
And began her hymn.

We all hope for something,
Everyone of us, here below,
We desire the tangible and
Intangible

The Sage
(con't.)

We strive to attain
To belong to or become
something other than
What we are or have
Become

What you don't realize
Is understanding
All you seek
You already possess

Within each human spirit
Is the wisdom to reconcile
To create a process
Of belonging
Not of the selfish
But of the selfless

Offer the deepest form
Of love
Unconditional devotion

Welcome the light
Of the new day; smile and know
The tempest is about to begin

Starlit Sky

In that night time
Starlit sky
I'll be holding
Your heart in mine

Where ever you go
I'll always know
Your step in time
Is our heart's rhyme

Just being with you
Is my dream come true
Forever you'll be
The love for me

Don't ever let go
Just always know
I'm here for you
In that beautiful
Sunlit sky of blue

Wave crashing on rock
Shattering waters direction
North, South, East, Heaven

Sacred Script

I write upon
Her parchment
Her clay, her soil,
Her sand

In sacred script
Is my verse
Of hope and reconciliation

On a sun bleached beach
My lament will sing
With each crashing wave
On the shores of time

Your love for me
Embracing clouds
And showering my spirit
With a forever rain
To cleanse

An infinite blessing
Soothing the cuts
And bruises
Of knowing

A Dance In Progress

Your footstep's are
My pathway
Today; always

Yes, your the one
Whoever you are?
Weather near or far

I have your spirit
Within my heart's eye
I can hear your song
So let me belong

With you I know
I'll be in that heaven
Where all paths lead

I'm dancing
Our never without
One another
One step dance

Hoping I'll be holding
You soon
In that moonlit day
And that sunlit night

Companion

Myths and legends have been told of "The Pilgrims Journey"; as such, it is this story that was spoken of regarding such a person. The one who seeks.

As daylight turned to dusk
The man set out to visit
His friend, who lived deep
In a forest glenn by a small
Creek.

He thought to himself,
"How do I find my why?,
I have no oil for my lamp
To give me light."

The path was sometimes misleading
For it branches out seemingly
At certin points like broken fingers
Yet, if one were to follow such branches
They would end up lost
For those paths lead to nowhere.

Companion
(con't)

The infinite source
Located within a sacred vacume
Called the eternal
Never to be seen or touched
By his own kind.

He became that signature
Of the ephemeral
His existance guaranteed
If only for a moment.

The setting sun fanned it's rays
In spectacular array
Of myriad orange hues,

Shadows of nights sheath
Began to fade daylight color
From blue grey, to dark blue
To the black of a night sky.

Starlight scattered overhead
A million embers
Glowing from countless
Light times away,

Companion
(con't.)

The man looked toward the heavens
His eye's welled
A single thought
" It's good to be able to experience
this incredible wonder. "

Without notice of his track
He walked on-ward
The starlit sky
Became a radiant canopy
Enveloping his humanity
His spirit.

He came upon a clearing
Opening to a beautiful meadow
In this place he observed
Countless night flowers
In hues of blue and purple.

Seeing the creek nearby
He walked to it
Knelt down
With cupped hand sweeping
Through it's water
Tasted the sweet cool of rest.

Companion
(con't.)

As he stood at the edge
Of his time
He noticed his reflection.

The pilgrim witnessed
The essence of love
And his hate.

"Which will you choose,
Which will you embrace?",
His host asked.

With tears flowing
From his eye's
Seeing his journey
He answered, "Love!"

At that moment
He realized his host
Was himself
The one and the same pilgrim
Who had set out earlier that evening.

For a walk without a lantern
To guide his way.

Moth flutters away
casting candle lit shadows
seeking night-time bliss

Sun Door

I've given my being
To that place I'm see'n
To a forever you
My hope
My dream come true

I've heard echoes
The enchantress
Becomes you
And the love I have
For two

Your place is now
Within my dream
To begin that season
of blind reason

I'll hold you
As you do me
This then is two
For destiny

Forever dreams
Our protection in time
That rhythm
We call sublime

Sun Door
(con't.)

I know you well
Upon this thought
Our life is one
In this endless bliss
Of loves song

Please don't wake
Let me stay
Just a few seconds more
For I see sun's door

Now the dawn
Two belong
In a moments memory

Mantra

An inquiry to touch
The infinite

Understanding a moment
Can last a life time

A life to transcend
Incomprehensible space
To comfort ones own nature

That is my prayer
My hope

Now time
Forms another sunset
To fall upon darkness

The heavens embrace
With stars and moonlight
One lost spirit

My heart reaches out
In eternal silence

Mantra
(con't.)

An unknown faith
A million truths
Hidden from me

Hoping
With each breath
I take
You'll be there

Holding on to
A sacred thought
My mantra; I am blessed

Kilimanjaro

Lost in a truth
Neglected distances
Past journeys
Pointing a way to nowhere

Remembering only love
The blood-sport
To gain a forever moment
In romantic light

Seeking "The" always course
Of one
Yet, never the direction
Of two

Buffeted by winds of torment
Doubting and weary
Needing to see
"That" man in the making

A mirrors reflection
An image
Never to be touched

