

pibu

## Irish Soup

3-13-16

Notes - Rambling Poems - Short Stories - Art - Stems - Bull  
I long for the years we laughed the loudest & hardest.  
I have discovered I have two life purposes, you and my art.  
You can confront the prospect of your own death and try to  
analyze it and, in so doing, try to minimize some of the  
inevitable sufferings it causes. Neither way can you overcome  
it. However, as a Buddhist, I view death as a normal process of  
life. Knowing that I cannot escape it, I see no point in  
worrying about it. Dalai Lama.  
How many tears did it take for enough salt water to fill all  
the seas and oceans in all the world.  
Most of the bullying done here to elderly, defenseless human  
beings is done by the guards - not other inmates.  
When you choose an action, you choose the consequences  
of that action.  
You have always been my paramour, I'll always be your  
swain, it could have been the philter: seed I'm learning new words ☺ ☺ ☺  
It's hard to forget pain, but it's harder to remember sweetness.  
Am I addicted to negativity, angry, hostility, the power of  
bullying, scaring others, feeling protected by anger and violence, and  
at the root of all these defenses, afraid of my own vulnerability.  
Birth, aging, illness, and death; these are universal truths.  
Separation from those we hold dear is painful.  
Circumstances can change in an instant, my seem to change  
with the weather - the only thing that stays the same is my love for you ☺  
Life is just moments put together with a few good ones here  
and there. I turn to talk to someone and no one was there.  
I think that sometimes you can just paint something,  
set it aside and paint something else. Other time you  
just have to sit and stare at the awe of what you've  
created - you're good - sometimes you just get lucky.  
I'm looking for my quiet mind in a loud world.  
Leave a message and/or ask a question say hello, let me know  
what you think of my painting, my poetry, my rambling.  
Sorry about the writing mess - artistic ☺

## Thoughts of chance

3-13-16

I am a man  
with no plan  
with no future  
with no hope

I live  
in a zoo  
a war zone  
a freak show

debaile life  
with endless days  
with endless nights  
with endless burdens

deep down  
inside my brain  
inside my heart  
thoughts of chance

Steve Burkett  
3-13-16