ZEN AND NOW

Who says my posts are mere posts?
My posts are not mere posts.
When you realize my posts are not mere posts,
Then you can be polite, and comment of the posts!

What person just reads such posts?
Years upon years and not a word!
My posts are not mere posts.
When you realize you are you and I am me!

My posts are not mere posts.



OF THE HEART AT PLAY

October was the month to stay
Those were the days of trust
Born from one day of seeing in August
A day that unpainted the clouds of gray

No promise or love seemed to outweigh The path of us that suddenly upthrust October was the month to stay Those were the days of trust

My soul & heart again the giveaway
In a romantic--revitalizing--wanderlust
Our hearts beat as one, with threat to combust
Our love and efforts, we should never downplay
October was the month to stay