The because of things
Haunts the hungry child
Macaroni does no good
Not even with cheese

It seems as if everything
Is there just as a puzzle
Something he has to solve
He and only he

Nobody tells him
Anything, nobody helps.
He reaches out to try
With his hands

His very soft hands.

30 July 2013
Always waiting to be missed
a girl in the high country
remembers a book she read
seemed to be all about her

but how could that be,
the writer long dead and she
just out of school and yet—
she looked up at the sky
over the Medicine Bow range,
the sky is close here,
she thought the sky
is always there, the sky
must have told him so
this morning long ago.

31 July 2013
NYAMs

1. How long it takes
to lose the least thought
if all you want
is nectar pouring down
into you from some
beautiful place you also are.

2. But easy it is
if nothing is done
and you do less
letting the heavy
settle and the light
just blow away.

3. To skate still
on the edge
moveless between
clarity and sleep
as if you were another
catch yourself watching
and then let go?
4.

It is like this
all the time

people walking
as if through trees

they know
where they’re bound

no need to follow.

31 July 2013