# Poems from 2002

**in the wind**

today we walked under the sun  
and the moon and today was good  
and time almost disappeared

your heart is pressed tight  
and times and the future  
are hard as changes come

and go, like leaves in the wind  
let go, let go, give it away  
your heart can choose its course

###### Poem 210 December 13, 2002

**wish i could**

 wish it was just for fun  
wish it was just your beauty  
wish i could

wish i could

but the nights are so cold  
and i am so alone  
wish i could

wish i could

close but not close enough  
did i say  
i am so all almost alone

so alone

and it is night

close is all i ever dreamed  
close is what i dreamed

almost close  
almost real

is this the best it gets

i climb so high  
and almost get

to where tomorrow surrenders  
attention and care  
— but it was just for fun

is wish y’all had been with me  
me as we climbed  
and climbed  
and survived

and did better than i dreamed of

i do climb  
you dream  
we are but slight dream  
i fear

water passes fast below  
our feet

do you pass  
or pause and stay with me

###### Poem 208 October 7, 2002

**t**

 i count the hours  
given to me

unless ugly chance breaks  
the flow of life

i pray i have loves  
warming my days

unless stupidity stands up  
saying i’ll rule today

i know i make mistakes  
maybe  
costing me my name

i’ve made mistakes

i wait till you  
judge my trust

###### Poem 206 September 12, 2002

**as they disappear**

all those words  
that are naught

all those things  
that are naught

all my freedoms  
as they disappear  
and are naught

let them go and  
i am free

###### Poem 205 September 2, 2002

**is not real**

all of that anger  
all of that envy  
all of that pride

exists only in my own mind

it is not real  
it is not of here and now

and i can cast it out  
and make it be gone  
and be clean  
and be free

###### Poem 204 September 2, 2002

**old clothes**

i am unbelievably free

i can put on  
my old clothes and thoughts

or not

i can rub this me away  
like mist off the window

or not

the lust is all in me  
it’s not the world’s fire  
it can and will pass on

as i will pass on

as i will pass on  
with all my dreams

###### Poem 203 September 2, 2002

**merely in time**

hours flow like rain past me  
dripping thru my fingers  
and stolen by the sand

past me hours flow like rain  
slapping into my face  
valleys cut into my skin

like rain past me hours flow  
washing off each long day  
but paid merely in time

###### Poem 202 August 31, 2002 Poem also named “Like Rain”

**not at all**

do i have a right  
to be loved

is my voice a sound  
that must be heard

or am i a bit of wind  
a leaf in autumn

pushed about  
here and there  
till i’m not at all

###### Poem 201 July 7, 2002

**faster than the wind**

i am alive  
my friends and i spin  
faster than the wind

we are alive  
we push beyond ourselves  
and sensei laughs with us

you are alive  
join us if you can and  
fly faster than the wind

###### Poem 200 May 22, 2002

**garlic and onions**

 my life has a flavor  
i’m garlic and onions

sorry about that

my heart has loves  
you and the hills

and alongside the water

how could i wish for more

yet i would touch your heart  
and feel the winds blow

###### Poem 199 April 21, 2002

**what greater treasure**

 your heart sees what my eyes see  
you know without asking  
what greater treasure could i have

with you the sky is bluer  
the leaves are bright and greener  
flowers are where there were none

will you turn, my love, to me  
for hours under the sun  
i would walk with you, a while

###### Poem 198 April 6, 2002

**four shades**

 the blossoms were almost gone  
but the sky was bright blue

do you remember?

i touched your hand and pointed  
to the four shades of pink  
flowers above the pond

do you remember?

my princess i teased you  
but got lost in your smile

as hours rushed past us  
till i touched your hand goodbye

###### Poem 197 March 30, 2002

**under the sun**

the spring wind is warm  
but strong and changeable

and you?

i waited under the sun  
did you know?  did you care?

and you

where was your heart today  
while strangers passed me by

###### Poem 196 March 21, 2002

**i return to**

as i die  
will the wind swoop  
and carry away  
me

or will i shrivel  
becoming more like  
the dirt  
i return to

which do i fear  
the most

which is least  
horrifying

###### Poem 195 March 4, 2002

**for rugs**

in the wind i blow  
my heart crying for rugs  
for what?  for why?

in the wind i pray  
for lust or love  
are the two the same?

in the wind i cry  
i don’t know enough  
to live my life, do i?

###### Poem 194 February 22, 2002

**a fine joke**

in my love’s soft brown hair  
i found a long white thread

oh joy!  the gods must laugh  
to see youth paired with age

to be lovely and strong  
yet show that time wheels on

what a fine joke time plays  
on we who breathe life’s air