

HAIKUS 2012

Look down while flushing
Wow. Did that come out of me?
Pride follows big poops

Everyone looks down
No one knows why we do it
A macabre pleasure

Water brushes rock
Softening rough edges smooth
Like you do to me.

I know it's too fast
but knowledge cannot stop the
wakened heart from beating

Anticipation
viscous and succulent, I
breathe my body deep

Body reads earth pull
Dowsing rod seeking liquid
Flowing into you

Spiritual practice
Wisdom hard-earned gathering
Then relinquishing

Private cave inside
Once filled with your presence now
Hollow with absence

Wisdom comes closer
Backtrack foot just above mine
Saved by mindfulness