



Sky  
Falls through,  
Body erased.  
No more  
Place.  
Where I was,  
Graced.



A burst  
Of Heart sparks  
Showers,  
Cascades.  
I hug  
The Deep Sky  
Back.



God's wind  
Blows through the  
Instrument  
Of many holes.  
Hard limits  
Sing.



Ocean,  
You do not teach.  
You wash.

You give a wondrous  
Taking away.

What appears is a  
Lustrous  
Disappearing.

Borders,  
Shadows  
Drop.



Old friends,  
Infinite, Nothing, and One  
Have a conversation,  
Come to understand  
Each other and  
Stop fighting,  
Laugh and laugh.  
Enjoying  
The moment,  
They connect,  
And  
Merge.



Send crows.  
Pick away flesh bits.  
Send Sun.  
Bleach bone.  
Let breezes sing  
In a smiling  
Chalk rib  
Cage,  
Empty.



Am I a hill?  
Or am I a valley?  
I really, really want to know!  
An irately inquisitive young  
Place  
Demands,  
Clutching its borders  
Around it,  
Jealously looking at the other  
Rolling green land  
All around.