



WATERDOWNSTONE
D PRESS
ELLENSBURG 1993

Cover art by the author

WATERDOWNSTONE

We compare our scars
and talk for hours

You sit, I spin
Love looks through love

.

Our dream
will not
sleep

Feeling
jogs us
awake

I hold you
my heart
and sing

a fool song
to renew
the day

.

You want
your plan
to work

your luck
to change
a miracle to come

I open my heart
right or wrong
and sing this song

GREEN FEELING

The rain comes down
on our sunny days.

We grow old,
and all we know

is memory.

Like a dumb snail
we listen to the sky.

Our passions
break through to

the warmth
and the breathing

of a fresh, green feeling.

AFTERNOON FEELING

An afternoon feeling
brought into the light
the instant I looked
into your eyes.

A need to continue,
minute overlapping minute,

no logic to it—
to focus an obscure desire.

DANDELION WISHES

You laugh
with the thunder
circling the moon

You see
backlit cows hanging
upside down in the sky

You ride the wind
making dandelion
wishes

You try to flee
but return, sealed
in a green cell layer

ALWAYS

/all ways young
All ways high

Maid of earth
made of sky

You with starlight eyes
I with voodoo ways

I do what I do
to be with you

FOURWINDS

At the fourwinds
we enter the bourn
that true friendship is
The table tilts—
we orbit the sun and moon
body, voice and mind
bright, blessed, kind

But this is bubblegum
you complain,
where are the dirty feet
the fish floating belly up?
The table tilts—
no killing the monkey in the hall
or the worm in the rotten wall

Now mild and restrained
now wild and unreined
we talk, and our words make light

SO

Even we,
even so

The candle burns
the candle burns