

Scorpio Dreams (2007)

there must be a point somewhere
in the dark future
when we humans will have advanced
through time and space so that
we are able to travel backwards
(through time and space)
into the being-here-present
a scorpion poised
curious
like a dancer
flexed from November darkness
if this is so then
kiss my metallic soul deeply
into the whole of
our loving escape

Scorpio Dreams II (2007)

shaped arch of limb
I'm placed not to understand you
except within your smile
to write a poem in order
to fall in love
would cheat you
so I write of visions
turnip mounds of beauty
newly grown seaweed age
dark woman come sit and
find our child
i trust you like Mary
sing to open
small mouths
floored
your foot on my chest

What would it be like to really be with someone? (2009)

sometimes when I'm walking with you and
we're listening not only to the words but
the breath between them and I occasionally
glance at your eyes looking at me
I feel here
and with you
and in love

and I wonder where all this is going

slowly like an advancing mountain glacier that leaves a deep scar on the land and a beautiful lake
that one day children will row on to an island and light a fire for the first time on the land

it's a serious business this love thing
but I want to make you laugh
as it's in your smile that I see a future for us

Eminently reasonable man (2010)

He's an eminently reasonable man,
Is that bloke, the publican,
He's stout and square,
He hasn't any hair,
He's an eminently reasonable man.

He always serves up to the mark, that man,
He always puts in as much as he can,
Though much isn't feasible,
He's eminently reasonable,
He's an eminently reasonable man.

His face looks like a smacked arse to me,
He's probably not where he wants to be,
Still he keeps up with the footy scores,
On three tellies or more,
Still, his face looks like a smacked arse to me.

That guvnor, cooks lasagne, cod and chilli,
His pub-grub is eminently un-silly,
But he's only serving till 2,
He's got other things to do,
Like defrosting lasagne, cod and chilli.

I've never seen that geezer's missus,
I think she stays upstairs, watching quizzes,
I could never mention love,
I don't know that he ever 'does'
And I've never even seen that geezer's missus.

But, he's an eminently reasonable man,
I'm not saying I'm not his fan,
That would be unreasonable
And he's eminently reasonable,
He's an eminently reasonable man.

Sweet nothingness (2010)

do nothing today and protest
that positivity is for losers
let me fill your heart with nothing
as nothing beats the time
a self-help group
tells you to get lost
nothing is the answer that love seeks
i promise nothing
except a clear polished chime
and the nothingness
of a ripe mango

Miss Diagnosis (2012)

My therapeutic prescription for you,
(concerning those cycles you do)
Is to take a break, take the view from above
and take instead some ecstasy of love.

It's not the speckled doves that you're after
But real moments of
stand-out-rapture!
Like the open face of the incredulous child
Upon hearing dark tales from the forest wild.

I recall, now, I remember
streetlamps suddenly lighting September,
the boy watching, waiting the call,
the silent becoming summer to fall.

I advise against those drudge cycles you do,
the next bardo is coming through.
Ek-stasize now with love and joy,
Come out and play, girl to boy

'There is no why' (2011)

Philippe Petit

smile
you have reached beauty more real than truth
listening like an animal
at the edge of life
so there is no mind or body
only one step
then another
on the wire.

Descent (2011)

my life has become a
deep sea
dive
full stretch
into the
abyss

i'm feeling depth
in the springtime of your kiss

so let me dive
down
deeply
and wind up the life line

the rest of the descent is sweetly mine