

420 HighKu....
Exploring Mesmerized Minds -
The Circular Swirls.

Steve Sanders wrote this
Copyright 2018
Snapdragon () Music

(the Seeds are Silent)
My license has been filed
in San Diego.

All rights are reserved.
You cannot copy this book,
unless memorized.

Printed in my mind.
A mental state hologram.
You're inside my brain.

Couldn't afford hemp.
Paper is ecstasy free,
but contains acid.

Copies may be bought
to read, to give as a gift,
or to burn in hate.

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Water vapor floats.
A torrent of thoughts.
Stone is tough as sponge.
Chemicals damage.
Spilling a raised glass.
At center of chest.
Roll toward yellow light...
My search for meaning.....
Start! A new chapter!
Enough with the rhymes.
Reviews and Critiques.

Intros, gratitudes.

Salutations, sentiments.
For my, and to my...

I'd like to thank you...
without you, words lie fallow.
Seeds won't germinate.

To all I have loved...
you unlocked my dreamy heart...
my gratitude flows.

Mom, kind and loving.
Embodying compassion,
you are a true saint.

Dad, from Dogtown, tough.
Smart, kind, loving and faithful,
you know your music.

Leanne, my big sis.
Fostered my love of music.
Showed me what was cool.

Laura, little sis.
Close throughout all life's stages.
Sister, playmate, friend.

Teri, cutie pie.
You will always be my girl.
T'was love at first sound.

My Ian Harper.
I'm gonna get proud for you!
You're my little guy!

Strong, smart Sadie girl.
You're gonna toughen me up!
You illustrate "Love."

Michael, Domenic.
Fostering cousinly love.
Lives lost tragically.

Grandmother Sadie,
gently calling for her Pete.
Harmonious love.

Palumbo fam'ly.
Houses full; loving and loud.
God is in your hearts.

Those McIntyre's!
Scream a spider off the wall!
The fucking loudest!

My bros (legally):
You've always accepted me
and my craziness.

I am adopted.
To the woman who bore me:
we are connected.

Teachers and coaches.

Smart people showed me the way.
Commanded respect.

This man is Arland.
Threw us thousands of pitches.
Encouraging coach.

Mrs. Fons, the best.
Indulged curiosity.
Gave me the class globe.

Mr. Keup, 4th grade.
Captured imagination.
Creative and kind.

Mrs. Kosmider,
We diagrammed sentences.
I got in trouble.

Tough Mrs. Krause.
Encouraged academics.
Whipped my ass in shape.

The Great Coach Hashek,
"You're slower than molasses!"
Showed me how to scrap.

Kind Fr. Loebl - -
Eyes failed, but he could see souls...
example of love.

Fr. Kolb, mentor,
Jesuit missionary.
Helped me hear the call.

Susan, writing prof.
You told me that I create
a storm of language.

Abbas, the wisest.
We can work to understand.
Horizons widened.

My friends brought me joy.

They made me the man I am....
a fortunate life.

Dan, Jake, Chris, Matt, Tom,
Eric, Scotts, Joes and four Steves
Grade school friends are best.

Had tons of crushes
on all the local hotties
(only kissed a few).

Scott, we were crazy;
sunrises and beach baseball.
Idiots at large.

I got beamed by Booth,
but he dodged apples, laughing,
with beautiful smile.

James JJ Homeslice,
calls me more than all the rest.
A true lifelong friend.

Crazy guy named Steve.
A friend who knew how to feel.
Philosophy punk.

Comiskey and Branch.
Your spirits circle skyward.
Introspection's deep.

Me, John and Jason.
Swimming in fields of daisies.
The Rhythm Swamis.

Jeanne, my dear friend;
as I was learning guitar,
you encouraged me.

The dudes in soma.
I couldn't sing, or stay in tune,
but somehow it worked.

Jon, friend and neighbor.
Create and collaborate.
Wild jamb sessions.

Chris, a well dressed man.
Taught me to Draw the Music...
erased my limits.

Creative Michelle.
We inspired each other-
my mutual muse.

Shawn, a hundred songs!
Play guitars and run in place.
Prolific writers.

The Snapdragon Seeds.
The child inside never dies.
Kids know how to rock.

Star Studio - Dude!
Performs with passion, purpose.
Inspires smiles.

My Skaliticians.
Band with a heart of its own.
Ska that spanned two states.

I'm a night owl.
Find peace in the midnight glow.
Serenade the moon.

Gallant vagabond
bangs a hole in her guitar.
Honesty proclaimed.

The Arte Pad Party....
 a personal pilgrimage.....
 dance in the desert.....

About the author:

Steve Sanders, from Wisconsin;
Adopted at birth.

Grew up in baseball.
His dad had a dream career.
Struck out the legends.

Great education.
Parents wanted him to learn.
Taught by Jesuits.

Went to liberal schools.
Lone lefty in a fam'ly
of conservatives.

Learned to see all sides
while maintaining a friendly
loving perspective.

Had a knack for words.
Mind constructs effortlessly.
Wrote rhymes from young age.

Steve's a songwriter;
a poet who plays guitar.
Sound and sentences.

Also wrote two plays.
Director. "Actor" (in quotes)
(He's not very good.)

As I write these words,
this book is dedicated
to those who can read.

About S. Peter:

my Jah-given middle name.
Mc stands for what?

Hippie, I am true.
Vegan, never killed a bird.
Ass, wiped with flowers.

That's not really true.
It's up to you to decide:
I'm lying, or high.

Seldom carnivore.
Midwest vegetarian -
bratwurst doesn't count.

You all like dried meats:
venison, buffalo, beef.
I like kale jerky.

I am a writer.
Paper Mate medium point,
my favorite pen.

I love smoking weed.
Super stoned for thirty years.....
I forgot the rest.

Mornings are for speed.
Evenings are for smoking weed.
The balance of life.

Shower once per year.
Lice in hair, dirt in wrinkles.
Pine cones in my pubes.

Medical ganja.
Cannabis cures common cold
(gives you cottonmouth).

420.
It's not my favorite number.
It's a lifestyle!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Bong hits for breakfast.
Brownies for afternoon snack.
I've been high all day.

I don't pay taxes.
Live my sweet life off the grid.
Hiding from the the man.

I choke on FISHBONE.
I drink from the FIREHOSE.
I eat the Peppers.

High in 'ol England.
Mind is concentric circle.
Toooooooooootally Stonehenged!

First time I got high.

Working, mowing lawns, sweating.
Stoned out of my mind.

Sixteen and skinny.
Dragging mower over grass.
Muscles malfunction.

Vision contorted.
Possible paranoia.
They can see I'm stoned.

My baked coworkers,
while cracking up, said to me...
It's cut already!

My boss could smell it.
Eyes, fiery red, and bloodshot.
Lips parched as sand dunes.

I got high at work
as frequent as foxes fuck.....
.....only got caught twice.

Before we were born,

where were we? How'd we get here?
From nothing, something.

Two forces combine;
an egg and a single sperm.
Origin of self.

Cells quickly divide.
Each knows its unique purpose.
Complexity grows.

Waiting in the womb.
Fully formed and functioning.
Ready for the birth.

Look at the baby!
Snuggly little sweetie pie.
Open eyes, first time.

Toddlers learn to walk,
tripping and stumbling along,
learning as they go.

Five year olds love life.
Each day a new adventure.
Slate wiped clean at night.

When you're nine, things change:
You're drawn to world of adults.
Wish you were older.

Now you're eleven.
Curious; articulate.
World begins to weigh.

Fifteen; arrogant.
You think you have the answers.
Parents are soooooo dumb.

At eighteen you fly.
Float with exhilaration.
Soar to scary heights.

Fin'ly twenty one.
The last childhood milestone.
Realize how you've changed.

You're thirty something.
Fall into your midlife groove.
Set in rituals.

Forty. Holy shit.
Most of us forgot our dreams.
What the fuck happened?

Lost in mid fifties.
We're just trying to survive.
Existence adrift.

Smile at sixty five.
Happy memories mask the pain.
Finish line in sight.

Seventy seven.
Display your gray mane proudly.
Expertise revealed.

Fatigued at ninety.
Fragile organs in decay.
Porous bones exposed.

Breath is extinguished.
Soul's released into the void.
Frail, fading heartbeat.

No one knows what's next.
Ideologies conflict.
Doctrines contradict.

Name is etched in stone.
Your body decomposes.
Live in loved one's minds.

Reincarnated.
Worst fucking thing in the world:
a damn dung beetle.

Temporary guest.
Mother Earth gives life to all.
Habitat is home!

Learning is like gold -

you can uncover treasure,
but you have to dig.

The radio sings.
Bass lines bounce...on frequencies.
Reception connects.

Broadcast messages.
Transmit through trees, and towers;
tickle inner ear.

Record needles bounce.
Percussion rattles speakers.
Float in record's groove.

Spinning the vinyl.
Push your projects to complete.
Enjoy all your tasks.

In your fragile life,
allow something momentous,
rise from something small.

The quest to create.
Form with fingers, mold with mind.
Dreams sparked to life.

Of all school ages,
Kindergarteners are smartest
and most creative.

Kids don't need too much.
As parents you have one job:
teach to care for self.

Neanderthal film,
anthropologically sound.
Cinematic truth.

Nobody's famous.
Some just get more exposure.
Web exposes all.

Peak of the bevel.
The pester of blue eagles.
Disheveled retail.

Yosemite rocks!

Awe inspiring mountains.
Tall peaks to explore.

The great grizzly bear
terrifies with mighty roar.
Roams its mountain home.

California quail.
Flailing in the toyon shrub.
Takes a dusty bath.

Trout as good as gold.
More valuable than rainbows.
Swims in Sierras.

Poppies close at night
in the chill of desert air.
Yawn in morning sun.

Dogface butterfly
elusively flies faster
than your shutter clicks.

The gray whale lives long.
Easily swims Pacific.
Loving care for calves.

Desert tortoises
patiently burrow in rocks,
waiting for the rain.

Butterflies in breeze.
An upside down umbrella.
Aerial vapor.

Fish swim in sunshine.
Moose walk weightless on water.
Imagination soars.

Lightning torches sky.
Thunder's ferocious bellow.
Valley's echoing.

Don't fall off the boat!
Amazon appetizer/
crocodile crunch.

Springtime rains cleanse earth.
Drops absorbed by flowers new.
Quenching thirst for seeds.

Love nature with eyes.
You selfishly pick flowers...
plucking god's eyebrows.

Saved by fireworks.
Freedom explodes the spirit.
It cools as it floats.

Professor's mouth melts.
Syllabus drips with symbols.
High-res higher-ed.

Is prose predisposed?
What sap in soliloquy
boldly supposes?

The Indie Pen Dance.

Feet flailing furiously,
as left hand inscribes.

Meaning's elusive.
Chicken scratch of jotted notes
left undecoded.

Piles are mounting.
Shuffled papers are unfiled.
Brainstorm writing stacks.

Technology rocks!
A blend of science and art.
Big words and numbers.

Breeze in brain is still.
Wind through open window blows.
All ideas are lost.

In the emptiness....
in the pain and loneliness....
hatching new ideas.....

...three eggs, two eggs, one:
you are the last remaining.
Hatch, proliferate.

Stretch your fragile wings.
Fall, incapably flailing.
Hide! Or get eaten.

Food on forest floor:
bugs, small worms, crickets, and flies.
Can't catch beetle yet.

Strength in simple things.
Fast! Follow the hopping frog.
Leap to lowest branch.

Berries! Blue and sweet.
Nutrition easy to eat.
Sug'ry energy.

Beginning to fly.
Survey surroundings unknown.
Expand horizons.

Straw, string, or seaweed.
Scattered items strewn about.
Assemble your nest.

Find a date, then mate.
Lay the eggs and watch them hatch.
Spirit is reborn.

Water vapor floats.

Rising through the atmosphere.
Like weightless bubbles.

Condemning the clouds
to life abbreviated-
evaporated.

Suspended in sky.
Towering in low pressure.
Falling down as rain.

Mountains catch the drops.
Funneling streams through valleys.
Chaos, turned order.

Waterfalls release,
shaping rock with fervent force.
Ceaseless erosion.

Hydration collects.
Life thrives bountifully in lakes.
Place to populate.

Water flows downhill.
Rivers carve the great landscapes.
Relentlessly flow.

Microscopic grains.
Rocks meticulously carved.
Sand-crafted beaches.

Showers and sprinkles.
Walking on the morning dew.
Water refreshes.

Sleeping in sand dunes.
Portrait of a peaceful beach.
Personal postcard.

Big big big big Bang!
A most rapid expansion.
What a universe!

Writing deep poems.
A string of limitless thoughts.
It will blow your mind!

Tree grows large above.
Scatters seeds on my clean lawn.
Thank you lovely tree.

Relentless knocking.
Woodpeckers are persistent.
A big fucking headache.

Microscopic life.
Millions of microbiomes.
Party in your gut.

Rainwater dampens.
Gathering puddles soak soil.
Torrential deluge.

Unshakable roots.
Fixed, firm and flexible.
Entrenched with cement.

For billions of years,
precipitation collects.
Expansive oceans.

Cresting and breaking.
Waves, relentlessly rolling.
Oceanic breath.

Drops in Earth's buckets,
collected in deep basins,
expensive oceans.

Pacific horizon,
Eyes stretch to see the edges.
Contemplate the depths.

Wind blown and wafted.
Beach absorbs stormy droplets.
Artisanal sandscape.

Crash of wave resounds,
complex pattern repeating,
natural white noise.

Tiny sandcastle,
eroded by rising tide.
Move two feet, repeat.

A torrent of thoughts.

I creatively invent.
Note: patents pending.

Future of fashion:
Space suit made from dark matter.
A portal to stars.

Announce with a knock.
Door to door doorbell salesman.
Opportun'ty rings.

What the fuck is that?
It's an email hologram!
3D messages.

Big trucks break the streets.
A new way to remove trash:
flying garbage plane.

Small atomic bomb.
Food cooked with radiation.
Nuclear pizza.

Tiny worlds exist.
Magnification needed.
Microscopic art.

Frozen bubbles blown.
Soapy spherical objects,
like flash frozen grapes.

When I was a kid.
We had no fidget spinners.
We played with our minds.

The curved glass deceives.
Polished in obscurity.
Arched incandescence.

Light cotton and lace;
Colossal architecture,
Whipped like frozen smoke.

Time to jump a beat!
Slow, low vibrations keep time.
Rhythmic trampoline!

Structured syllables.
One two three four five six sev.
Measured every time.

Dare to be diff'rent.
Exotically peculiar.
Univers'ly rare.

What is a cobweb
that's built in a fancy house?
It's called a snobweb.

What did the kitty
say when she hurt her front paw?
The cat said, me-owwww!

What did the flower
say to the giant oak tree?
Give me some light, prick!

Here's a good sports joke:
what's one better than tennis?
Elevennis. Ha!

Hilarious jokes
pack a powerful punchline.
Hit the funny bone.

Jovial psychology.
Copacetic introspect.
Pragmatic punchline.

Smart is the new cool.
Nerds are having their moment.
Intelligence thrives.

Slithering surprise.
Rude, boorish, unwanted guest.
Lizard in the house.

Loudly dig for gold.
Awakening imbalance.
Sleeping giants rise.

Military plan:
take ISIS to Disneyland.
Terror war over.

Save environment.
After your bathroom visit,
wipe hands on your pants.

Even better yet:
Take a shit in the forest.
Live your life like bears.

Expressing through art.
Meaning is easily lost.
Intention unknown.

Soil and seed slip.
Down the slope to rivers lip.
O'vr waterfall flipped.

Gazed through telescope.
Shiny bits of light refract.
Distant worlds unknown.

Brainwaves exploding!
Expelling psycho-babble.
Lots of tales to tell.

My mind is racing.
Be a hippopotamus.
Live my life slowly.

My reasoning's true.
Agnostically cognitive.
Search skeptically.

One thousand feet high -
tiptoe across the tightrope.
Slight vibrations twitch.

Rewire my brain.
Create my own consciousness.
Forget who I am.

Walk into the wild...
journey of discovery...
endlessly explore.

Stone is tough as sponge.

Water seeps and turns to ice.
Hairline fracture spreads.

Ambiguity,
preferred to uncertainty.
Feeling way through dark.

Blistered paint peeling.
Cracked lines spread like spiders web.
Elements expose.

Relentless waves crash.
Brain is awash with driftwood.
Time to burn clutter.

Detectable lies.
Tension behind my strained veins.
Truth is contorted.

Lost in secret streets...
a bigoted boulevard.
Closed and secluded.

Cold and clandestine.
Meet my mistress with surprise...
Eyes - canned tomatoes.

The stains have been soaked.
Dryer's cycle spinning slow.
Clothes left unfolded.

The daytime is blurred.
Omelette flipped repeatedly.
Burned with the sun's rays.

Eating passes time.
Crossing minds of burnt bridges.
Fruit and brine on toast.

Never ending wait.
Languishing boredly,
continuous queue.

Mandatory health.
Deranged doctors destroy me.
Pointless procedure.

Vestibular nerve.
Electric signal to brain.
Vibrate to translate.

Signal is received.
Auditory has been heard.
Assign the meaning.

Board meeting cancelled.
The surf forecast forgotten.
Spirit depleted.

I anticipate,
while fretting ferociously -
a fickle forecast.

Survive in the night.
Monumental midnight move.
Delight in daybreak.

Grizzly bear spied me.
Sniffed, snarled, and stood tow'ring.
Mauled by clawed muscle.

Bodies are fragile.
Remarkably resilient.
Learns to fix itself.

Elevated joy!
Experience existence
in permanent bliss!

Exclamation points!!!!
With fucking cherries on top!!!
Added emphasis!!

Heirs wait patiently.
Pull the curtain of demise.
Mortality passed.

Creeps of the blue bar.
Parsing each percentage point
as if it were theirs

Driven to construct.
Turn design on its basement.
Start with the ceiling.

Mirror pendulates.
Oscillating reflection.
Flipped image of Id.

We see, then perceive.
Retinal image inverted,
flip head on its lid.

I studied and learned.
Education is achieved.
Put into practice.

Have I missed the point?
Ignorant intelligence -
voided innocence.

Chemicals damage,

as any idiot knows.
But I still use them.

Blood runs quick in veins,
or coagulates thickly.
I limp sluggishly.

With each smoky breath,
capillaries collapsing,
arteries aging.

After the pre-roll.....
lungs sticky and ganja drenched.
Mind, wide and moon launched.

What is in this bud?
Your arms, ,, () , ,,, ... distorted and long.....
...head, like a puppet!

My soul's chicken soup
has preservatives and salt,
raising risk of stroke.

Oil clogs canvas -
like artistic arteries,
deep hues block blood flow.

Sculpture sadly sags.
Welded slag rusts and corrodes.
Shattered permanence.

Life moves around me.
Disconnected vibrancy.
Can't get off the couch.

1848

Wisconsin became a state.
Great beer they create.

(My breath either smells
like whiskey, stale beer, or weed.)
Teacher seems surprised.

Admire blue sky.
Surprised, misfortune finds me.
Birdshit on my head.

The hunt turns to kill.
Feathers float in mornings gleam.
Bird guts hang from fangs.

Wizz, pssssss, and tinkle.
onomatopee onya.
Your gory shower.

Head barren from hair.
Balls stripped of pubes like desert.
Ass, like moon crater.

I don't want to cheat.
Can't get boner; cum too quick.
Too embarrassing.

I am tough as nails.
Wipe my ass with cactus branch.
Use snake skin condoms.

Breathe out jaggedly.
My breath has lost its rhythm,
I'm probably dead.

Walking up the stairs.
If you don't use the handrail,
you'll clumsily fall.

Only had one chance.
Blade needed to be sharpened.
Circumcision botched.

You don't love nature?
Cool with plastic pollution?
What will your god say?

He speaks slithery.
Poisonous as parables.
Master subjugates.

HR hypocrites.
They promote health and wellness,
then they ban back rubs?

Prostitute's menu:
Hand jobs, blow jobs, tit jobs, fucks.
Jerking off is free.

You need an upgrade.
An elected surgery.
Penis enlargement.

Here is a life hack:
Instead of being a prick.
Don't be such a prick.

You are my every...
my all, forever, and ev...
I'm suffocating!!!

Fun in Mexico.
In two week vacation I ate
100 tacos!

Take what's in the fridge;
small portion of everything,
blend; it's a rad sauce!

Plane flies above me.
Engine sounds like hummingbird,
belching diesel gas.

Sunlight in my eyes
Woke to hum of amplifi'r.
Passed out writing songs.

My wife is my boss.
Climbing the family ladder.
Fucked my way to top.

Hurricane in head.
Nasty jock itch on my balls.
Who'd I fuck last night?

I don't think I'm bi.
I'd say I'm tri-curious -
(I'd fuck anything.)

Dangerous driving.
Distracted drivers swerving.
Assume they're all stoned.

You want anal sex?
Go get the lubrication.
That's tanning bronzer!

My hotel room smells -
pot and prostitute's perfume.
Must be Las Vegas!

Yummy burritos.
Tasty layers of flavors.
Gives you the blowshits!

It's fun to take baths.
You start by cleaning your face.
And end with your ass.

You got swanky shoes.
You're soooooooooo ambulatory.
Superfic'ly suave.

Irish artistry.
Eyes are sly to spy the arse.
Smiling, blithe and spry.

Fighting indifference.
Acknowledge positively.
Hatred averted.

Capitalism.
Possessions are coveted.
Locked in glut'nous cell.

Glass of lemonade.
Overflowing, spills on stand.
Now I won't get paid.

Spilling a raised glass.

Incoherently toast friends.
Puke right on the bar.

Stumble, drunk with booze.
Sloppy windblown vaudeville act.
An unconscious clown.

Weekend evenings blurred.
Whisky, beer, vodka and weed.
Memories blackened.

“Had eight beers last night.”
(We had four at Irish bar.)
“Irish bar?” Twelve beers.

I’m a happy drunk.
Happy to empty my guts.
Spill more than the beans.

Hungover again.
Water, aspirin...nothing works.
Brain knows what it needs.

Lifetime of drinking.
Perpetual beer on tap.
Serial swiller.

Shots of Irish creme.
Regurgitate shamrock shake =
bright green puke on floor.

Way too high to drive.
Rolling Stones got me freakin.
Fourteen MPH.

A luminous sphere,
lost in a lonely orbit,
I, solitary.

Lost among the crowd.
You offered me a sweet mint.
Smelled my coffee breath.

Dangling in space.
In moonlight's circular orb.
Late night skinny dip.

Twin moons. Bare and bold.
Two tits suspended in space,
bobbing buoyantly.

You want a lickey?
It's kind of like a hickey,
without the gross bruise.

Explore your body...
mammary mountains I climb.
Enter your valley.

Night time nausea.
Purposefully vague demeanor.
Cadency ceasing.

Don't drink soda pop!
Don't eat candy or ice cream!
Your teeth will fall out!

You got a nose job?
Altering God's handiwork...
same as abortion.

People love freedom,
until someone says something
that makes them angry.

Our forefathers fought
against the very powers
that rule us today.

Jarred in an era.
An age of hostility.
Shockingly savage.

Life finds means to thrive.
Flowers grow in odd places.
Strong will to survive.

Stifled by my loss.
Soaked in tangerine splatter.
Type A skydiver.

Be loyal to loves.
Never more than six at once.
I need one day off.

I stopped wearing socks.
Foul odors in my shoes.
Toe fungus flourished.

Lips are sweetly sheathed
around a heater, tipped with
cotton cylinder.

Puff impatiently.
Smoke absentmindedly drawn.
Nicotine obsessed.

My genes are twitching.
Protons shredded to the thread.
Lacerations sting.

Sorrowful Sunday.
Weeping in dejected gloom.
Eyes cannot connect.

Free economy.
Deceive and manipulate.
A marketer's dream.

Cornucopia.
'merica the bountiful.
We can't see your dream.

It's not ladybug...
gender non-specific bug,
please be respectful.

1,2,3,4,6
That's not the proper sequence.
Where the fuck is five?

We are divided.
No longer one great nation.
Fifty separate states.

You've been gone too long.
Home is where the hard on is.
Boner blows on in.

I am fuckin free!
How'd I celebrate the 4th?
Sixteen Coronas!

Quittn' your day job...
when your art career takes off?
OK, so never?

Empty isolate.
Emotional oscillate.
Dinner plate barren.

Party had commenced.
The guests have rudely dispersed.
I'm cleaning the mess.

At center of chest,

heart pumps with four ventricles.
No room for the soul.

Raccoon carcass rots.
Crushed by speeding car at night.
Broken bones picked clean.

Binary system.
Series of zero's and one's.
I cannot compute.

The sun's hands don't lie.
Point outward, frozen moments.
Time to find some shade.

Perception facade.
Cerebral cognition fades.
Farce orchestrated.

Search for precious gold.
Deeply dig diligently.
Discover nothing.

Thoughts are bound in pen.
Added to a nullity.
Somber subtraction.

Farm fields, rolling hills.
Seeds have failed to germinate.
Fertile fields erode.

Sudden explosion.
Shredded tire spreads on road.
Purpose discarded.

Ticking clocks distract.
Reminder of fleeting time.
Wasted moments gone.

Insurmounting odds.
Weak wagers scorch high rollers.
Chances unrav'ling.

Open everything.
Release the passing phantom.
Rip open all wounds.

Roll toward yellow light...

calculate the intercept.
Death by pick up truck.

Bridge's shadows stretch.
Four quick breaths to the surface.
Forever in sea.

Body hangs from bridge.
Limp, lifeless, cold, emptiness.
Spirit levitates.

Stuff my face with food.
Slowly clogging gut with fat.
Diabetic death.

Callously spill my veins.
Rusty razor hastens death.
Blacked out in the bath.
Popped by the handful.
Numbed by pharmaceuticals.
Heart ceases to beat.

Pain in darkened mind.

Heartbeats are interrupted...

bullet shot punctures.

Trapped in broken brain.

Dying thoughts resuscitate,
only to escape.

(Cry, utter sadness.)

(Uncontrollable sobbing.)

(Whimper, whimper sniff.)

Don't give up just yet!
Visualize tomorrow.
Live another day.

Refreshing outlook.
Recharging new energy.
Turning new pages.

Loneliness stifles
Search for human connection.
Time to meet a friend.

Sleepwalk at midnight.
You guided me back to bed.
I was sleep hearing

Summertime splashes.
Long lazy days at the beach.
Endless happy times.

Touch makes time stand still.
Infinity orgasm.
Pleasure forever.

My search for meaning.....

I like the idea of god.
Searching for answers.

Always loved Jesus,
even without the magic.
Lived a life of love.

Open to concepts.
Respect for all deities.
Sharing common care.

Water colors weep.
Not sadness of macabre scene-
Tears of vivid joy.

Declaring grand love
in the expanse of canyons.
A moonlit marriage.

You shiver my spine.
Reverberate cochlea.
Voice in temporal bone.

In the extreme cold,
we dream of nights by fire.
Cud'ling with our loves.....

In the beginning...
all people were free from god..
...it did not exist.

Back in the Stone Age,
symbolic items were prized...
their dead were buried.

This is debated,
but many truly believe
this was birth of faith.

Why assign meaning?
Learn about natural world
through supernat'ral.

Throughout history
we have all lovingly felt.
the presence of god.

Did god create us,
or did we form the idea
of a creator?

Maybe we're stoned apes...
Whirling visions of beauty,
Inspir'd by mushrooms.

In mythology,
stories are formed to explain
what's not understood.

Pyramids were built
to honor their gods and kings.
(Rough life for the slaves).

The Old Testament:
history and fairy tales.
Decipher, do you?

Dead Sea Scrolls confirm:
Stories held true throughout time.
Consistent teaching.

Religions flourish.
Now there are dozens of ways
you can be oppressed.

Connecting the dots.
Visualizing futures.
Destiny conjured.

Start again from scratch.
Trust your own abilities.
We wipe our slates clean.

A common idea:
Love, though elusive, unites
our Community.

In the human age....
we all create history -
common expressions.

Start! A new chapter!

A new American era!
An age without greed!

Hark! A new rapture!
Good Samaritan's sterile!
An age without god!

Embark! On a quest,
Our Savior and grace for love
Smartly luminates.

Bark! Exclaimed Fido.
Our savor and taste for blood
heart'ly salivates.

Shark! Ate my liver.
Heart rate rising, blood letting.
Too young to let go...

Shart! I'm embarrassed.
Squeezed my quivering asscheeks
Gut quaked like the bends.

Art! Decorated
with expressive fecal spray.
Underwear canvas.

Hearts - have been captured,
loving community cares.
Page one of new creed.

Good and gracious god
Voice of never ending love.
Please don't kill your foes.

Inhale deep as sea.....;
hold breath as if lovers heart.
Exhale long.....repeat.

Meditate for miles.
Meandering hikes in mind.
Meaning all the while.

Hope in rushing streams.
Love in endless rolling hills.
Peace in mountain peaks.

Croaking frogs find friends.
Enjoy their camaraderie.
Hop in moonlit scene.

Hugs last three seconds.
After that beautiful point,
it turns to embrace.

Are we born to hate?
Everyone hates somebody.
Let your heart feel love.

Head lost in the clouds.
Thoughts are floating in the sky.
Perpetual dream.

Meditate reason.
Studying in solitude.
Discover purpose.

Need to tolerate!

Acceptance is critical!!

No! more!! exclusions!!!

A table seats five,

if another comes along,

THAT TABLE SEATS SIX!!!!!!!

Cover mouth with cloth.
Slow synapses while speaking.

Peace in thoughtfulness.

Lakes, streams and oceans.
Splash in the heart of your soul.
Dive into the deep.

Home, after long life.
Like a trout swimming upstream.
Back to beginnings.

Do not work alone:

lots of little clouds bring storms,

common crescendo,

sweet society,

a caring community,

our lively village.

Enough with the rhymes.

Let the writer rest his mind.
Clanging like brass chimes.

Why write these HighKu?
My brain will drift, then fixate.
Project of the year.

Ideas always flow.
Some seem insurmountable.
Poems come freely.

Poetry is pure.
Tradition is regarded.
Formula followed.

This is mostly true.
My pen name and pseudonym...
my auto/bio.

I'm not my costume.
Skin recoils to the shade,
afraid, and hiding.

A Coptic cop out.
Don't blame for me for who I am.
Haven't found myself.

Soul's mystical core
wildly ripples and evolves.
Shaped by what we love.
An ant on my hand.
Did it climb all the way up,
or fall from a tree?

Behavior mimicked.
Affections emulated.
History practiced.

Footsteps are followed.
Silent in whispering walks.
Forward through pathways.

Stretch your cobweb legs.
Muscles pump stale blood to heart.
Clear your cluttered head.

Hear the subtle sound;
rubber soles on forest floor.
Peace in sweet silence.

The chattering birds
ignore my peaceful presence.
Song, caught by eardrum.

Breeze whistles like flutes.
A symphony of woodwinds,
nature's harmonies.

Not following form?
Defying HaiKu's format?
Not the book for you.

420 HighKu.
Only 419?
I must have missed one.

Reviews and Critiques.

Opinions expressed wildly.
Did you enjoy it?

This book of poems
is definitely a book.
- Bobbi Obvious

His form lacks meter.
A driveling amateur.
- Pipsy Crabington

The subtext lies in
the silky sexy smooth sounds.
- Trolling Jones, Online

A new voice emerged!
Bold and imaginative.
Bravo! - Chic Nolan

Narratively nice.
- Willafrid Brithmus, M.D.,
J.D., C.P.A.

No need for this book.
Makes mockery of the form.
- Danny Munchlonches