

20240315

PCK

I've been knocked on my ass so many times

I can make falling down look graceful

Make eating shit look tasteful

King to Pauper

Pauper to King

Dragged to my corner

Thrown from the ring

Returning in the 12th

Swings reigning supreme

Taking back the crown

Taking back the ring

It may not be glorious

It may not be pretty

But when life hands you shit

Get down

Get gritty

Work your way up

And into the ring

Watch out motherfucker

Here comes the King

20240309
PCK

Winter is slipping
Sun has made the snow hard

Moose and deer
fall through the crust

The lighter animals
with bigger paws
walk the surface
and leave footprints

Racoon around the outhouse
Mice around the bird feeder
Magpie here and there

Moose diagonal
traverse the property
footprints bigger
and spread wider
than any man
and leaving a pile of
walnut-size scat

Cat prints
like a housecat
but as big as a woman's fist
and sunk heavy
in the snow's surface

Mountain lion
from the woods
visiting the meadow's hot spring
then up and back into the woods

Deer tracks
following the deer trails
tunnels in the woods

Rabbits four clustered feet
big jumps apart

The red fox
who lives in the Holler
or maybe a coyote
it's hard to tell

Snowshoes
leaving trenches
connecting useful place
to useful place

Winter is slipping
The longer days
and hotter sun
have created
a white-blanket trail camera
documenting
revealing
the comings
and the goings
of all
the Holler's animals

20240308

PCK

I have no doubt
She is a goddess

Born poor
in Arkansas

Every
trap
and disadvantage
in her path

And still she walked
with clarity

Grew her body
to her will

Grew her mind
to her will

Bent the
elements and chemicals
biology and physiology
to her will

In god-like practice
she delivers relief
to the suffering

Having tasted
joy
and pain
life
and death
she grew her soul
to her will

Her energy growing
beyond earth
into the heavens
into the stars

I have no doubt
She is a goddess

2018-2024
PCK

This is love
not tidy
or neat

This is your heart
playing in
the street

Should I share what I feel
Should I share what I think
Will it float your heart
Will it make you sink

This is love
playing in
the street

A heart to give
A heart to keep
a risk to take
a pain to skip

This is love
not tidy
or neat

Do you love me
Do you not
Are you loyal
Have you forgot

This is love
not tidy
or neat

This is your heart
playing in
the street