

A Fourth Thousand Petal

Zen Lotus

Petals: January to December

2025

4708 When I type my poems

I always write with
pen on a steno pad

Other poems

fall out between
them
and I have to
get up
go to the
writing room
and record them

250101-1340

4709 I meet

my dead father

as I move

through my day

and I think

about things he

told me

regarding his

thoughts

I would listen

but when I had

a response

I did not offer it

Now I am

40+ years older

than he was then

and I still

remember what he said

and I give him

my response

because I know

he is present

and I am in the mood
to talk

250101-1343

4710 When I type my poems

I place my writing
pads on my
book stand
that hold my open bible

The bible energy
bleeds through
my pad
and comforts
all of me

Funny thing
about rituals
of which at 76
I have many

250101-1347

4711 I have entered

into 2025 the year
in which in April
I will be 77

~ I can no longer
relate to myself
as 76

250101-1350

4712 When I write

it often happens

when I think

I am done

another poem

comes along

as I begin to

get up

I sit back down

and record the one

knocking at my door

and others

that may come

until the flow

discontinues

Poems come to me

once and if not

recorded fast

they never come

a second time

250101-1354

4713 I look at

110 plus poem books

I have written

8000 plus poems

and well

remember the

first one

35 years ago

Such a long messy path

I have laid down

on paper

251005-0237

4714 I have an

exquisite net

in butterfly

paradise

I catch and

record and release

do it again

If you reject them all

you won't

sometime later on

250109-2127

4715 I am reading

Theo Roethke

and find a page
of his intensely
cluttered scribbling

I want to

set fire to these
images
they are an
affront to me
they make me
nervous
near crazy
I hold back
my screams

250109-2132

4716 I do not allow

my muses to
deliver half baked
poetry for me
to worry with
and clean up

250109-2141

4717 And the question is

am I the right king

at this time

in America USA

And as I prepared

but not chosen

or not yet

chosen

250117-2345

4718 So what God

dictates

humans endure

And so what is to be

your future

must be true

to your gifts

until your destiny

is revealed

A human does

what he can

until his destiny is revealed

and he or she

pursues the destiny

at hand

250117-2352

THE TELESCOPE

4719 I have been given

many perfect gifts

in my life that

I sadly now

am without

and I regret

letting them go

because

the memories

that went with them

are strong

250118-0003

4720 More and more

often

when I close my eyes

I can see

not clear and sharp

dark but distinct

I am not bringing

it on

it happens

on its own

250121-1558

4721 Today is Friday

for everyone else

but for me it is

another freedom Saturday

as in every

24 hours

250124-0538

4722 I have unique boxes

cigar, candy, candles

boxes

and in each

are a collection

of similar things stored

postcards used paintbrushes

peace patches

Each a joy

when opened

no matter how

many times

over how many years

2580129-0452

4723 You are reading

this because

when I briefly

woke

I had forced

myself to

get up

wake up

and write it down

250129-0557

4724 Loving something

~ someone

eases the

work of waking up

to read it

as a stellar poem

of deep-seated

joy and

enduring pleasure

that comes with

rereading it later in life

250129-0610

4725 I wake up

to memories of you

that never

happened

250122-0621

4726 I receive

a poem of you
from the other side
that verifies
you love me
and reminds me
you will return

250129-0623

4727 There are poems

that can never
be fully understood
unless read
between
two specific others

25029-0631

OLD AGE COUPLE DYING (This is what a title to my poems looks like FYI)

4729 She calls to

tell me
he is gone
and piggybacks

the unsaid

“Soon I will
be too”

250129-0640

4730 Photos taken

pictures painted

poems written

will give

you bliss

in the near

and far future

250129-0649

4731 The past is history

you can learn from

it but it is

beyond

manipulation

The future

is yours to script

ask and receive

seek and find

knock and enter

- Jesus

That said

in the earth dreamscape

only the now

is real

Live in the now
and find peace
and understanding

~ all there is, is now

250205-0211

4732 I have two

women in my history

that met

the gold standard

sexually

But only one

was supercharged

with emotional gravity

euphoria

250205-0215

4733 Sleep is

firmly calling

I want to

resist

and write

but I cannot

I have things

to do when I awake

which I cannot do

unless I sleep

and make myself

ready

~ worthy

250205-xxxx

4734 I write

stripped down poems

common as dirt

no rhyme

no rhythm

just channeled

logical linear

emotion

240216-1141

4735 You cannot

deny your

old-manhood

When you

watch yourself

put in your

false teeth

250224-1209

4736 Both my grandfathers

were alive at 76

and 77 which I will be

in 6 weeks

They are running

beside me

all of us the

same exactly 76

250305-0522

4737 I try to shuffle

my Tarot cards

but the cards

have gone

stiff

and my hands

gone dry

It is a wasted

effort to seek

the sound

of unresponsive

hands and cards

250305-0525

4738 When a memory

comes my way

that I regret

I sound off

loudly

to chase it

away

250305-0527

4739 When I shuffle

my Tarot cards

they always

speak to me

loud or small

250305-0530

4740 It is only

irritating when

I try to

write slow

and neatly

I frequently

have to reprint

the scribbled

words I write

or just clarify

with the smallest

of pen strokes

250305-0534

4741 A spoon of

old time vanilla

ice cream

attacks well my

acidic stomach

or a piece of cheese

or an antacid tablet

will do

250305-0528

4742 My beautiful

newest cell phone
only exists for
now as
pleasure in the
recharging

250305-0540

4743 I am uplifted

by a perfect
careless toss
of a cap from my head
to chair

250305-0543

4744 The burning road

of my life
rises up to meet me
then turns down
into easy
walking
and pleasant
valleys

How much time
have I spent

moving along
without dismissing
my consciousness
of being alive

250310-0046

4745 How many

more of the

green steno pages

will I fill up

before my life

finds its end?

I don't know

and I cannot

go into

the future

and check on it

250310-0144

4746 I have a sacred skill

of writing poems

and it is of

great value to

me

250310-0205

4747 I snack

on an inch plus

piece of banana

with a dab

of good

peanut butter

applied

until

the banana

is disappeared

and I wait

until tomorrow

to begin again

250310-0221

4748 I look at my

glass shelves

of my 110-plus

poetry books

8000 plus poems

1970-2025

and I just

chuckle from within my peace

250310-0226

4749 The work week

has begun

but I am

strong

The end of this life

far beyond

my permission

to see

250310-0810

4750 I seek the

truth of the

truly sacred wise

I achieve peace

in the truth

that manifests the

words written

and spoken

from the

male or female

250321-1946

4751 I become now

what I was

when I dropped

out of the

All That Is

The All that

is One not

two duality

250321-1956

4752 I must

return to the

First Light

before I

challenge the

First Darkness

250321-2009

4753 Sitting in Starbucks

Lots of windows

lemon pound cake

Staring out the

big windows

Thinking about the 65 Mustang

my father would not

let me buy

with my own

money

250322-xxxx

4754 77 in 30 days

mind is ageless

I guess

Lots of clear crisp

memories

The old movies

of my life

~ I am never alone

250322-1624

4755 Electric scooter

\$500 I guess

zipping by

My long history

a couple of

old boards

nails

My roller skates

for wheels

leg and foot

powered

free !!!

250322-1631

4756 I look

at photos

of me at age one

76 years ago

I know

that little guy

I have his memories

~ the photos

the most clear evidence

of yesterdays

lived

2580405-1032

4757 If I do not

have a banana

I eat my peanut butter

off the

tip of my steak

knife

in passing by

250406-0102

4758 In the desert

there is no sign

that says

Thou shall not

eat the stones

250406-0107

4759 As each day

goes by

I see how

more and more

that the

things I did yesterday

were frivolous

~ forever back

250407-0113

4760 I begin to think

more and more

that the only thing

left for me to do

is to find a

friendly woman

to live out

my remaining

days with

~ in peace and joy

250407-0122

4761 The knothole

forms a black eye

every clear day

about noon

~ it projects its anger

at the me

that it can

no longer see

250407-0617

4762 I woke up

this morning

more tired

than usual

with shards of

words and thoughts

and shaky hand

trying to record free verse poems

and petals before

they disappear

from my sputtering

brain

250407-0654

4763 Thy will be done

on earth as it is
in heaven

Not in heaven
as it is on earth

250415-0119

4764 Wake up

from the sleep
you are dreaming

The body sleeps
in the spell of
the spirit
of truth
that sleep is
an illusion

250420-0212

4765 All I saw when

I looked to the East
disappeared as I
saw the West

The West
vanished as I
looked North
and the North
vanished
as I looked
South

And the sky vanished
as I cast my eyes
to the ground

250420-0217

4766 I put my
dream mind
to sleep
as I walked
intently on the
earth

I became
a blind corpse
in a black hole
at the end of my
life's dreamscape

240420-0219

4767 I was at peace

sleeping well

when I was roughly

awakened to the

false light of

life in birthing

My vision

became increasingly

clear as the

world human society

anchored me into its

dreamscape

240420-0224

4768 It has been 1992 years

since the Christ

was crucified

by corporate religionists

~ that great enslaver

of souls on earth

in the lies of

false religions

When I discard

this body

I will be free
again
of the great
lies of religiosity

250420-0220

4769 Christ our Lord

has risen today

and has left

the false believers

imprisoned in

flesh and blood

in the earth

dreamscape

Why did I drink

the blood and

eat the bread

when I knew

better

250420-0231

4770 I stood the Kachina doll

whose clothes

I made like new

in front of a

white foam plastic sheet

so that he

would not disappear

into the wall

behind him

250420-0238

4771 I write

these poems

about my life

so that I will

not be imprisoned

asleep in the

earth dreamscape

250420-0242

4772 I look into

my poetry room

to see if there

are any poems

waiting there

Knowing that what

is to be written

is suspended

in unspoken words

until I take up

my sacred pen

250420-0244

4773 This day of Easter

appears in various

sacred bunnies

and dyed Easter eggs

and chocolate candy

and colorfully sweet

jelly beans

250420-0248

4774 I wonder who

is celebrating Easter

in the house

where my

parent-in-laws

held my children's

Easter egg and candy

fantasy

250420-0250

4775 It is Easter morning

and I am uplifted

in my aloneness

and at peace

in my many

memories

of my

human incarnation

250420-xxxx

4776 My Uncle Mason

died a few days ago

after Palm Sunday

before Easter morning

I have two aunts

and one uncle left

of my father's

brothers and sisters

and spouses

And none of my also dead mother

250420-0255

4777 I am happy in

my aloneness

this Easter morning

because I am surrounded

by the life I

have created

for myself

250420-0259

4778 I like to be

entertained

while I eat

Eating is an

irritation

Thinking is life

Eating is the dead

eating the dead

250421-1943

4779 Happiness

isn't on the road
to anything

Happiness is a
all-inclusive overriding state
of mind
always present

250421-1950

4780 I like the

unfinished paintings
in my art room (studio)
I want to remember
them as unfinished
that I can save
below the finished project

~ some hanging unfinished
for decades

250421-2028

7781 Looking back

my life could

have been

more recognized

crowd-pleasing

But I stayed away

I knew I could see

the high life

wasted life regret

So I controlled my fire

I stayed clear

I walked intensely

among the sheep

not setting

them on fire

250422-2145

7782 I walk straight up

controlled emotions

comfortable in

the mysterious

spiritual science

I see

the awesome magnificence
the infinite deep
of shallow wonder

This dreamscape
crafted by the
dummied-down
wondering
around

240422-2155

7783 They navigate

in this dreamscape
in two sleepings

The one

the dark silence of the night

The other

the screaming shouting
of the silent light

240422-2159

7784 I walk as fire

over the land
casting licking fire
into deep shadows
black as night
that is the deep blue water
bordering the land

The infinite peace

of the deepest
blue heavy water

the weightless
finger pointing
flames

250422-2311

7785 I am the burning man

of air-hungry fire

walking the earth

among jello men

and women

with needle

bones of fish

250422-2318

7786 I am the

not sightless seer

I am not the

liar manipulator

from the Sunday morning

pulpit

begging for money

from twisting and

obscuring

the false

truth that sells

250423-0641

7787 I am the

breakout poet

like singing Dylan

long-lived

and Amy Whinehouse

a singing Roman candle

alcohol poisoned self

and VanGogh

7 years of intensity

still alive

painting painting

visions then

after all those 7 years

stilled by his bullet

insanely fired

250423-0645

7788 For some reason

I have come to

prefer drinking water

from a plastic

bottle

versus

a clear glass

Now when my

water is drained
I fill the plastic
with more water
or juice but for some reason
not iced tea.

And know that I can no longer
drink the carbonated soda
in a glass with ice
or straight from the
now plastic bottles

250423-0932

7789 I am just 12 poems

from the end of this
book of petals
but my political
observations are
screaming at me
to shift into political
commentary to cool
that anger

250423-0935

4790 I tend not

To record
my love poems

among these petals

~ Love seems

too frivolous

to record here

250425-1330

4791 My hand

has become

confused regarding

how to write

the cursive script

of these petals

Is it my age

or my increasingly

intense Peace agenda

240425-1333

4792 My vibrating

fountain pen

laid aside

I found my

use of a Bic

ball-point pen

steady

Maybe because

I can press harder

on the page

and have more control of the

energy possessing

me

~ Now

and for the last

four days

250425-1514

4793 I lean back

from my desk

in my chair

hands on the back

of my neck

my elbows

block what

is behind me

In front

photographs

and significant

paintings

~ a strangeness prevails

250425-1538

4794 Three days ago

the ten poems

I needed to finish

this book of petals

dried up'

Very strange

and unsettling

I have a need

to find out what

and maybe why

250425-1541

4795 It is almost

0200

and I have been up

an hour now

talking with

and recording

my spirit and ET

friends

They have been

my life all

my life

250426-0145

4796 The Pope in Rome

Dead in a wooden box

now sealed

after saying goodbye

silently

to 250,000

passer-bys

He will be secreted

in a marble vault

in a few hours

He in his forever silence
and the living of us
back to our chaos

250426-xxxx

4797 I return to reading