

Kusariku: Reflection in the Eye

~~where~~ sea and sky merge
~~and~~ night folds into day
a pause,
a gentle turn
suttle, aquarian emergings.

Dawn enfolding pine and wind
sands of music tie
flying horse of Kansu
beckons
the Ea magnificent.

Prudent observance
a nearing manner
clear, piercing beauty
a formidable character.
He sighs and the earth trembles.

And, there, at once transformed
and bathed in light
brilliant and vibrating,
arises the handsome one,
arises Kusariku.

Gulf breezes caress
wings of the plum-like sparrow
an ~~ancient~~ toast of wine
harrows the moment.

This earth within its universe
of energies unfolding
enfolding into self
and merging
emerging into many

Each moment
newness adorns
thoughts
and
the history of being

~~And~~ gulf breezes caress
wings of the plum-like sparrow
an ~~ancient~~ toast of wine
harrows the moment.

Unchanging

Winter snows frock wind paths
caressing would-be flower form
and behold nature doth smile
unchanging in her attire.

The deep rich forest green
bright in all his splendor
bends to kiss the earth of brown
opening tresses of spring flow.

Gently streams of sunray
awake the dance of life
flying horse of Kansu
Knowing and magnificent.

Swiftly, gently
gulf waves
eons of lives transcending;
behold the inner space.

Constellation lanterns
touching white sand
rapture upon rapture;
a thousand moments
sharing the beauty.

Paths of the universe
symphonic sphering
wing on wing;
each day unto a year
each year unto music;

Resounding
here within
assure blue,
assure blue
and you.