

What Do We Have In Common?

Ability to establish complete rapport with any group of persons, including trust, confidence, inspiration, guidance.

Personal interest in individuals of many types from all sorts of lands, countries, backgrounds, beliefs.

No prejudices against any kind of persons from anywhere.

Interest in learning languages.

Interest in wide & unlimited variety of subject matter, especially when sociological orientation is possible.

Consideration for each other + individual rights & wishes.

Complete & easy understanding of each other with minimum of explanation.

(over)

Each holds only goodwishes for the
other & the success of the other
in achieving goals & objectives.
No rivalry - only cooperation

When the overcast skies
Are luminous, the air ^{PDC}
Warm & stimulating,
Then I long for my loved one
To walk with me.

Deep deep deep - into the
night.

Till we have tasted all
The beauties and the
Wonders ^{that} I guess.

But never is there fulfilment.
Not in terms of satiating the beyond
For there always is beyond
with naught else to be desired
the future that beckons
on and on even when
We can not follow
and so there is longing
and wanting and
longing.

For more experience
more walking - more

Walking Morden King
in the beauties & wonders
of the Universe

Who opens wide the gates of
Heaven & then denies
you entrance in those li-
quid notes of maddening
divinity
Because "she never plans
- you cannot plan these
things -

The while - like a computer
she's "programmed" every
day from dawn to dusk
to dusk to dawn -

To the call of far places
Of hosts of people & places
By cold night or you share
The gutter of black night and
crisp morning -
A tiny flower, whimsical
little bitters - -
Flora that grows & draws you
together

A cocktail is a window
Open to the soul - to see
The world

It is the warmth of human
spirits, seen, felt, unda-
standing

A cocktail is a companion
Who says I'm going to love you
Who fills your heart to bursting
And carries it soaring to the
skies

Whose voice is music that
speaks poetic language

That tantalizes, captivate^{enthralls}
Who catches you in a whirlwind

Quintessence
That fills your horizons till
you forget all else

And who leaves you dazed or
~~driven~~ ~~doubt~~ ~~at night~~

When finally you recognize it
+ You know that once again you're
ad adre

At fulfillment that reaches
out beyond the stars &
finds you in your place
The love that makes a place
for you - includes you in
her plans
The lovely little loves - small
brothers & sweet sisters -
The love that takes down the
fences & frees souls who
thought themselves free but
were only building prisons -

An open sesame to happi-
ness, escape from boredom,
escape to insensibility,
in a weak soul