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h e appeared as would a guest –  
Delivered by clouds a summer's best,  
World breaking open down at the ocean,  
Words giving way to loving e-motion.

W arm, his home is a sanctuary,  
A living river, an estuary,  
Birds, yellow, red and everything growing –  
Inside and out his mind matter flowing.

A mix of business and Buddhist logic,  
Skirting the edge of the ultra tragic –  
Actually actualizing life's uncurling,  
Really real Being dimensionally unfurling.

A t a different level, on another plane –  
Rain streaming down rose stain glass pane,  
One part the wholeness of it all,  
It's up to him to make the call.