



this time

how is it our paths crossed
what roll of dice / what grand scroll
ghostly choice entangled
brings us together this hour
along the edge this spill of stars
sacred fractal garden

where no jewelry box of reason
carousel of post-modern math
bouquet of story Jungian River promises
nor a thousand centuries of lives / deaths
transformations / music, dance, literature
art yet persuades

open back the garden gate
turn our swords into plowshares
love One Another
not one child hungry / no one homeless
a woman safe world
planet life people the priority

we can do better than this fair morning betrayed
we can imagine better than capitalism
 than any of our failed isms
we can create a whole new World
if we choose