



# Ben



**T**ree buds open, greens stir,  
STRATOCASTERS break into OVERTURE –  
Gulf winds about to raise some dust,  
Signs of Spring returning TRUST.

**U**nsuñtle enthusiasm, leaning yes,  
You like thinking it over best –  
Talking to yourself, lightning cracks,  
Highspeed TRAIN on down the TRACKS.

**T**he same Love as drives the EARTH,  
A Second Enlightenment difficult birth –  
SURVIVAL depends on preserving INTEGRITY.  
Rebel, writes Camus, in the face of absurdity.

**I**n all the ways moments ask who we are,  
What STORY telling, what LODESTAR –  
FROM the COSMOS BIRTH it's been improvisation,  
SHARING and MAGIC every TRANSFORMATION.