



Judith Roitman

Walking on grass.
Invisible pavement.
Earth revolves around moon.
Leaves grow.

Ink filling well.
Beyond language.
Smoke into water.
In ocean, swim.

Body up or down.
No manifestation.
Elephant fingers
Feet inside socks inside shoes.

Light on bowl.
Perfect.
Cows dance in it.
Soup's gone.

Poetry

Paul Lynch

What Day?

Two days ago we left
yesterday never came
and today is here now.
Past, present and future
all exist in this moment
20 hours of travel
Hong Kong looms
on the horizon.
It's 11 am in Hong Kong
and 6 pm yesterday in Los Angeles

October 2, 1996
KAL Flight 615
Over Hong Kong

Morning Meditation

Between Heaven and Earth
beyond life and death
right here,
in this moment,
breathing in and out
the mystery of life unfolds.
Sitting at dawn
with a room full of friends
the rain beats on the rain.
A dog's nose appears
in the crack in the door.
A sharp pain in my back,
thirty minutes pass.
Everything remains the same

Mark Houghton JDPSN

2539 BIRTHDAYS

OH NO!

Another birthday.

2539 birthdays?

That's ridiculous!

Who can get that?

Is it celebration or depression?

Success or failure?

Riding the winds of change,

Where is there a home for either?

The full spring moon swallows heaven and earth

Shitting golden Buddhas on every altar.

WOW!

In front of us,

Still golden Buddha

Offers longer days

and warmer nights.

April 8, 1995

