

# LOST IN A BUNCH OF WEED

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Lost in a bunch of weed



I played an equal opportunity role  
In statistics  
Stunt roles  
In motherhood  
Support role  
Holding up your ego  
A reluctant part in climbing  
On foreign ladders of success  
I had a minor part in persuasion  
Among different races and creeds  
With changing popularity  
I have been carefully avoided singer  
Background fashion model  
A runaway crier  
Always scared of madness  
I played a key role in research  
Of God's intentions  
About the future  
And afterlife  
Away from smallness  
A distant star  
In a very late night movie  
A face of innocence  
Your face and mine  
As the wind in the grass played our tune

Nobody understood  
Nobody knew  
Nobody was as wise  
As we at eighteen

Let us celebrate  
The knowing  
That we were  
Once loved

Let us pretend to be  
Lovers forever  
And never afraid  
Of going  
Going  
Away

You are back  
Sunshine is reaching my dreams  
My dreams are reaching the sun  
You live on my road  
You sleep in my heart  
I am alive  
I am afraid of dying

I imagine  
Ways of being with you  
On my terms  
Never afraid of  
Not being loved  
Of not loving  
Never afraid of leaving  
Or dying

Let's not temper with fantasy  
Let's not change the scenery  
Let us not promise anything to each other  
Let us enjoy moments in time  
Let us remain  
Two strangers on the road

Ten years  
Same dress  
Same hands wanting to caress  
Eyes as blue as when you left  
You stepped into my day  
Footprints visible in the dust  
My dust  
Buds of spring  
Praying for rain  
Nothing is dead  
Nothing is missed  
Or lost  
In memory

No barriers for dreams  
No distance for thoughts  
No place but universe  
No time but eternity  
Just moments shared  
When you step into the dust of my day

You are  
Hiding in my dreams  
I will not let you  
Touch my day  
I am old enough  
Smart enough  
I know what is good for me  
I will keep my eyes open  
Look the other way  
When I find you on the street  
Looking for me

I search for a hiding place  
A timeless space  
Where I love you  
Sounds perfectly  
Reasonably  
Sane  
Where  
Our hearts could see  
What they want to see  
With eyes shut



I pull in my extended waist  
Flick back unruly hair  
Wet my lips  
Hide the dirt  
Measure the smile  
To please your eyes  
Before you walk away

What would you have me say  
Or do  
Where would you have me go  
How long would you like to walk  
With me



You would like to share  
My umbrella  
My spot in the sun  
I would like to  
Believe your promises  
Wide awake  
We keep the distance

I know you don't love me  
I am nothing to write home about  
I passed my used by date  
I can not understand  
Why you look at me so intensely  
Why I remember every word  
I imagine you whisper to me

You are a seaman  
I am homeward bound  
I see no future  
With you

You have nothing to lose  
But pain  
I have nothing to give  
But pain  
We want to feel good  
We keep on walking

We are both at sea  
We do not know what to do  
With each other

I am homeward bound  
I am not a seaman  
I see no future  
With you

I love the moments we share

It is only an autumn  
Ray of sunshine  
Caught in our eyes  
Leaves on the footpath  
Colourful  
Dying  
Surprised by the sunshine  
We remember growing  
And loving  
And waiting  
And hoping

The light in our eyes  
As we meet  
A spark added  
To memory

We are not going anywhere  
There is nowhere to go from where  
Our eyes met

I only see  
The blue of your eyes  
As we meet on the street  
The heat of the summer  
Dusty sweat of rushing  
Mixed with the splendour  
Of our giving  
To each other  
The essence of our being

My hand on my chest  
To hold back my heart  
As we meet on the street  
In the middle of our living

Oh how blue are your eyes  
As we meet  
On the one way road  
For one

I am scratching footprints  
On the road  
To engrave the traces of our passing

One perfect love  
And no perfection in it  
A ball of fire  
Burnt into a glorious light  
Of death  
Caught in your light  
Like a moth  
I burn

I saw your pain  
In my rear vision mirror  
I saw you stop  
Put down your tools to cough  
A heart tearing cough  
Shoulders bent like folded wings  
A wounded bird  
I came to catch you  
Before you die  
But you saw me first  
Your shoulders up  
You smiled at me  
You swung the tools  
Like a bunch of roses for a bride  
Into the battered truck

Only in my rear vision mirror  
I saw your pain



I am running from you  
After you  
Afraid of you  
I look back  
I try to resist  
I try to forget  
I want you to follow

I do not love you  
Like you want me to  
You have nothing  
I like  
Or want  
Or love  
Seeing you  
Just makes me want to dance and sing

Seeing you makes me  
Say silly things  
Out loud  
Pray in silence  
Compose poetry  
Paint pictures  
I feel so foolishly young and alive  
I wish you had something I could love

I return to you  
When flowers bloom  
And when they die  
In sunshine and rain  
I put my head on your shoulder  
To pass through time

You hold the key to  
The best part of me

Your name forbidden on my lips  
Like chocolate chips  
And autumn fruit  
So ripe and sweet  
I should just look  
But never eat  
It's only when I close my eyes  
Like spies my thought  
Go through your smiles  
My hands feel  
Tingling touches of your skin  
But when in clear light of day  
We walk on busy street  
Our talk is brave  
Our love is hidden far away

It's a lifetime since you loved me  
A lifetime with nothing in between  
But memories  
And tomorrows looking back

My thoughts  
Like foxes hunting in the night  
Are searching  
Through the secret places in my heart  
I am the only one to see  
My hidden webs of inconsistency

I love you wanting me  
You love me wanting you  
I'll never be most anything to you  
You'll never be most anything to me  
Your finger tips  
The bits of fire  
On my lips  
Bitter tear  
Running down my cheek  
With  
Bits of fire  
Bits of smoke  
And bits of fear

Sharp eyes  
Drilling holes in my day  
Raindrops on window pane  
Whisper your name

I want to be a mirror for you  
So you will see in me  
How wonderful you are  
I want to see my dreams in you  
So you can see your dreams in me

A wave rising  
And falling  
A tune dying  
A tune  
Played again  
By other hands  
And hearts  
And minds  
Waking the silence  
A tune  
A tiny wave  
Becoming an ocean



I wanted that dress  
I first saw your face  
Through its gossamer lace

Alone I now stand  
To admire the lace  
Displayed at  
The price  
Below cost  
In the shop  
Where we met  
The sun in the window  
Did its best  
The colours failed  
The test of time  
On top  
And beneath  
The lace

Stay on display you beautiful little dress  
I don't want you to impress my lover  
I confess I am out of contest  
You look better where you rest  
I look better than my dress

We spent time and energy  
Proving each other wrong  
We were both right  
We are both wrong

We raced to come first  
Afraid to be last  
Second best  
We went for gold  
Cold and dead

In the rush we forgot  
What we came here to do  
So we saved our love  
For the heaven above  
While we lived down in hell  
All the days of our lives

On the last day of my life  
I will empty the sack  
Get rid of the gold  
Scatter the coloured stones  
I don't want anything  
To slow me down

Every day is the last  
As we race to come first  
Holding the breath  
To the finishing line

On the last day of my life  
I will remember  
That I was just right in your eyes

We are falling apart  
Crumbs of us moving down the river  
To rest on the rocks  
We are looking back  
At what we once were  
Bits of us scattered  
Naked bits of beauty  
That was us  
The bits of life  
On the rocks  
Of the river  
Shiny crystals of what we were  
Cold fragments of us  
The river  
A memory of what we once were

Today is waiting  
To be lived  
Or mourned over as lost  
I am waiting to get through  
You are waiting  
For a rose  
At the end

If you loved me  
You say  
If you really truly loved me  
You wouldn't mind  
Following  
And it wouldn't matter  
Where we go  
What we do

I follow  
Obey and do  
It is true  
With you  
It does not matter  
Where we go  
What we do

I go with you  
Not brave enough  
To be me

The clock is ticking  
The shore is near  
Finishing line marked  
The whistle ready  
The umpire waiting

The clock is ticking  
I am running  
I am still running  
I am coming  
I am almost there

You won the race  
I am running  
With hands full of love  
I am still running

Take the love from my hands  
You won the race

You are dead  
I am dying

I will pretend that  
You don't exist  
And never did  
Not even then  
Not even when  
I was holding onto you  
To carry me through  
Not even when you said  
That I was your second chance  
Almost as good as the first

Today I saw a cross at the head of the bloke  
Who just collected his super lump sum  
We all took part in throwing lumps of dry clay  
On him in his grave  
He's been coughing a lot  
Now he rests with a lump of dirt  
On top of his head  
Now that he is dead  
He tried to give up bad habits  
And come closer to God  
Now he's got it all  
At the nod of his God  
He passed  
In his sleep  
Without disturbing his wife  
Or his cat  
Just like that;  
Under the lumps now he rests  
Plastic flowers are best  
Plastic flowers will last  
When he becomes a forgotten past



The promise is dead  
All has been said  
Cold as lead are we  
Dreams are begging  
For a kind funeral  
Let's not pretend any longer  
Our blanket was swept away in the thunder  
We are shivering  
We are prone to accidental discoveries  
Of us

I dried my tears  
I like the breeze between us  
You don't need to warm me anymore  
I shiver inside  
At your touch

It is over  
I am over you  
Over us  
Moving on  
Not turning back  
You have no power over me  
I have no power over you

It is over  
I have given up smoking  
Laughing and crying  
I've given up regrets and fears  
Those mixed up years  
Are over  
You have nothing on me anymore

No one home  
No one to answer the bell  
No one at the other end  
No one on the other side  
No one to give a hand  
No one to understand  
No one to mend my heart  
No one to offer a new start  
No one home

The clapping stopped  
The trophies presented  
The audience left  
To finish their living  
No more rushing  
Nowhere to go  
Nobody waiting

To my son

You cried for mummy and daddy  
You roamed and wandered  
A chatterbox  
Smiling  
Kissing  
Waving goodbye  
You were growing away  
More every day

You picked pebbles  
And flowers  
And sticks  
And words  
And reason  
On the road  
Growing away  
More every day

You chased birds  
And dogs  
And people  
Growing away  
More every day

You were  
Coming and going  
Singing sad songs  
Drying tears  
Playing mad tunes  
Growing away  
More every day

You were a wild boy  
Flying high  
Living it up  
Before redirecting  
Refocusing as fathers do  
Slowly  
Cautiously  
Becoming a man  
Coming home every day

Watching the children play  
Worried about them running  
Away  
More every day

Slowly and sensibly  
Guiding  
Kissing the pain away  
More every day

Coming home to stay  
Playing with children  
And memories  
More every day

Are your sails still tight  
My son  
Are your anchors up  
Are you still adrift  
Looking for your star  
Does a downtown light  
Shines a promise still  
Do not sail too far  
Do not cry inside  
Build the bridges son  
Plant your garden  
Be an invincible  
Build the homeward road  
It hurts this letting go  
This breaking of the heart strings  
When I don't  
You don't  
And nobody understands  
But we must go on It hurts this letting go  
This breaking of the heart strings  
When I don't  
You don't  
And nobody understands  
But we must go on  
Are your sails still tight  
My son  
Are your anchors up  
Are you still adrift  
Looking for your star  
Does a downtown light  
Shines a promise still  
Don't sail too far  
Don't cry inside  
Build the bridges son  
Plant your garden  
Be an invincible tree  
Build the road leading home

My son  
We are living to each other's expectations  
Polishing shelves of our existence  
Hiding cupboards of secret places  
My wisdom is a dot on the horizon  
Compared to your blissful ignorance



Son  
You sit on the ground  
Scared of my reaction to your flying  
I am trying to understand  
That skies are made for you

Hanging on your heart strings  
I try to sing  
A farewell song  
I want to free your wings  
And let you fly

My son  
I still regret the words I said  
The way I let your dreams grow cold

My son  
Don't let me see my madness in your face  
As sadness has no place  
Where dreams should be

When I'll be dead  
These poplars tall  
Will play a lullaby for me  
And full moon's playful madness  
Will bring me no more sadness  
Sleepless nights and senseless fights  
When I'll be dead  
Just gleaming stream  
Blue clear sky  
The blades of grass  
The birds and I  
When day is done  
And friends have gone

The time is still  
The sun is hot  
These waters  
Like a clock run home  
To make a cloud  
To wash the world  
And run downstream again  
So where my dreams have ended now  
Your hopes will grow

We are just a river running from the cloud  
As full moon's playful madness is bringing sadness  
Sleepless nights and senseless fights

I've run my race you take my place  
God sets our clocks  
He charts our streams  
He gives us dreams  
It's not for me to say  
Which way you'll go  
I'll lay down low  
And watch the river run  
I can not stop God's clock to rest with me

I can not take with me the spears  
That pierce the heart

I leave you son  
A title to the house  
A piece of top dirt  
Night to hide in  
Moon to curse  
God to blame  
Fences to keep you in  
A well for tears  
For when love will try to blow you away  
Sunshine to warm your head  
When I'll be dead

I am a link  
Holding eternity  
And a chain of events

I am coming  
I am finally coming  
Around

I am a link  
Without me  
The chain of events  
Could not link God to eternity

My son  
You are next in the chain  
When mine is done  
You will carry the pain  
Until we meet again

Remember those cups with little blue flowers  
Dad smashed them didn't he  
You picked them up  
Dad was whistling in bed  
I stood behind you  
Your tears were falling on the floor  
And on me  
You said: I am not crying  
You were lying then weren't you  
I was about two wasn't I

Conscription  
Benediction  
Redemption  
We can not  
Will not  
But somebody should  
Do something

War goes on in prayers  
For peace  
Dead soldiers can't kill  
Power and glory  
To dying soldiers

I found an acorn in the city park  
The mother oak looked well  
Her acorns underneath  
Were looking for the ground  
To grow their roots

I took the seed  
And planted it in Lightning Ridge  
Like someone planted me  
The first and only of my kind  
In foreign ground

I wonder if this acorn carries memories  
Of old grandfather tree  
Oak cousins  
Friends and other branches of the family  
Are they in acorn's tapestry  
Is the core of the oak tree  
Ever crying  
For his family

Is acorn anything like me  
Does it remember days of history  
And in it me



To my friend God

There is God  
One God  
Worship nothing but God  
There is God  
My God  
Waiting



God do you remember  
The time  
When things were not yet  
As they are  
The time when you were  
Just happy to be

Do you remember us two  
As we met  
On top of that hill  
I saw you looking at me  
Your face in the sky  
Through the umbrella  
Of budding branches  
Talking to me  
As I sat on the moss  
Looking down on my home  
My mother and father  
Working the field  
The bees in the flowers  
The birds in the nests  
When you and I met  
When I was so happy to be  
Close to you  
Do you long  
For the place where we met  
For our paradise lost

Why try to enhance  
That which we once had  
Why travel through time  
Why wander away

We created the world  
Now we search  
For the paradise lost  
For the place where we met

God  
Help me forget the glory  
That wasn't meant to be  
Measure my wine and my smiles  
Stop my heart  
From leaping into uncertainty  
I long for painless love  
To warm my heart in safety  
God measure my smiles and my wine  
You know how my heart  
Starts dancing foolishly  
With the memory of him

I pray my God  
To let you know  
What you already know  
To let you see  
What you already see  
Please  
Speak to me  
Please let me be  
The best you wanted me to be

God you know  
Why I am I  
You created me  
You believe in me

Are you just a Cross  
Or kingdom too  
Are you the boss  
Or a slave likes me  
You do so much for me  
What will you have me do for you?

One step closer  
To knowing  
If God  
And everlasting love  
Are just fantasies we play with  
As we try to catch up with each other  
On our way to eternity

One step closer  
All equally near  
To the almighty

Thine the glory and the power  
I resigned from competition  
I stepped aside  
Finally  
Not so terribly unhappy  
About my place  
Not crying as much  
Things don't have to happen  
My way  
I forgive myself for not coming  
First  
Thank you God  
For my place  
The meaning of it beyond me  
The wonder of the unity  
According to your plan  
Bound by love  
And evil  
End to end  
Forever



I am looking for someone  
Who is looking for me

Only God can see  
My futile attempts to escape  
The ropes that hold me back  
So the love won't blow me away

Is God like me  
Demanding praise  
Glory  
Love  
Obedience  
Fidelity  
From his peers

Are Gods  
Counting popularity votes  
In heavenly democracy  
Deciding on rain and sunshine  
Punishment and reward  
To live in glory  
Loved endlessly

God made this day  
By word alone  
He quenched the earth  
By weeping clouds  
A day well spent  
The watering done  
The prayers said  
I watch in awe  
Grey green leaf  
Trembling in the wind  
Green grey day  
Spent

For myself

G'day to me  
Forget all others  
Smiles  
Handshakes  
Yesterdays and tomorrows  
Forget the death  
G'day to me

Play on piped piper  
Happy land is around the corner

The same piped piper  
Piping the same pipe dream  
For ever

The road is all  
One way traffic to eternity  
A glimpse of truth  
A hint of perfection  
And the ashes

Every word that you said  
Every kiss that we had  
Our eyes as they met  
Our souls  
As we parted  
All that we had  
Ashes

Play on piped piper  
Happy land is around the corner

I am coming mother  
We will tell each other  
About the Lord and his mother  
We will kneel down  
We will rejoice in each other

I am coming father  
We will tell each other  
About Cinderella  
And the prince dancing  
For ever after

Play on piped piper  
Happy land is around the corner

Ashes Cinderella ashes  
To wade through  
On the way to heaven  
The prince is dancing without me  
On his way through hell  
On his way to heaven

I remain your Cinderella  
And my prince is dancing without me  
Play on piped piper



I grew up in the days  
When everyone knew  
Where everyone stood  
When one did the tasks  
One felt that one should  
The one shining the floor  
Could not wish for more  
While those that could ponder  
Would plan  
And aimlessly wonder



Computer  
I loved your playful way  
Responding to my fingers' play  
Your hard drive's heartstrings taking me away  
Then suddenly and unpredictably  
Like people die you died on me

I trusted you  
I put my heart into your memory  
You had no right to die

I begged embracing you  
To come alive  
To think my thoughts and feel my pain  
To work again

You punished me for trusting you  
You died like flowers do  
You left me like true friends would too  
You took my pain  
You died for me  
You left the box  
An empty case  
That held my life  
My mirror vision  
My second memory

I pressed a button to delete  
Your life complete  
I contemplate new start  
Much wiser now  
I do not trust my heart

I am your Christmas cheer  
Shoulder to cry on  
A dog to kick  
An obstacle to your freedom  
A ground to lay your blame on  
I don't dare wet your Christmas  
With my tears  
I clap for your success  
To spend the energy I could use  
For climbing walls and hitting bricks

Voices of the night tip toeing  
Through the maze of life  
Looking for final solutions  
Clearly written in the stars

All is calm as daylight comes  
Dewdrops of wisdom dry  
Night voices die

We made progress  
With my naked eye  
I can not see  
Unwanted hair on my face  
Or yours  
Lines around our eyes  
Brown and white spots  
Appearing in unusual places

My feet are not aching  
To dance any more  
I listen to songs of long ago  
I close my eyes  
To see the wild flowers  
Of the wild days dancing  
To the music of the wind

I am fifty  
On my face victory  
Over anxiety  
Fear of rejection  
Fear of old age  
And the big bad wolf

I can share the limelight and smiles  
I don't need it all  
I can sit on the sideline  
Enjoy the sun  
Without running scared  
That I am not good enough

I don't sleep with regrets any more  
I don't go over my words at night  
I watch and remember  
Warm and tender  
The lights and sights passing

I enjoy all perspectives  
I don't have to convince anyone  
At fifty I have nothing to prove  
I've done my best

I want to pay now  
I don't want to count minutes  
By small dawn payments  
Until my funeral  
I am still alive  
Only your love is dead  
Was that all there was

We made it  
We blame each other  
For the monotony of years  
But then God  
We are still here

We made it so far  
Many didn't  
They are missed  
Messed up  
Or dead  
Or forgotten  
Or all of the above

Like a river we carry debris  
Like a river we keep running

I need someone to laugh with  
Or at  
Someone to hold on the sunset  
And share the sadness of its passing



By day I walk the roads  
With strangers  
Singing for money  
Smiling for favours  
Cursing ever so quietly

At night  
My skies are blue  
My roads are wide  
Flowers bloom in my hands  
Smiles decorate my face  
You come to me

Don't turn on the light  
The pictures of the night  
Might die

All of me  
May be less  
Than you need  
What I am  
Is all you get

You want to be best  
To win this contest  
You will abstain  
From loving the longest

I provided a measure of greatness  
For you  
I let you win  
I gave in  
Pleaded guilty  
As you killed my desires and yours

You won your contest  
You killed my desires and yours  
You shelter in my arms now  
And wander  
What to kill next

You are waiting for me to confess  
And beg forgiveness  
For all you have killed  
You are waiting for my tears  
You are ready for my caresses  
You hope that I will  
Make you a hero  
Appoint you a judge  
Of my impulsive actions  
Erratic decisions  
Ambiguous indecisions;  
That I will beg you  
To decide for me  
Which way to go  
Which tricks to play?  
Which lies to tell?

Smiling sweetly  
I killed you off a bit every day  
I denied you the right to make me cry  
When you raised your voice  
And hit the table

I killed you off a bit every day  
Smiling sweetly  
And shaking inside me  
Died

I made you  
Who you are  
A monster feeding on my tears  
You sucked my blood

You took the song off my lips,  
Wiped the smile of my face  
Threw mud on my forget me nots

Nothing more to destroy  
You have no power over me  
My tears dried  
I can catch smiles in the wind  
Hear words of praise  
On the road  
To new me

I pricked a hole in your balloon  
The wind will not carry you above me anymore  
You will be trampled on the ground

Dazzled by the beauty  
Afraid  
To lose the prize  
That was never mine  
Longing to hold and to have  
The star  
Forever  
Never to be afraid  
Of going away  
Same distance forever  
On parallel roads into  
Unknown  
Never asking  
Why  
Where  
When  
Why

Animals need no God  
They fear man  
Who multiplies uncontrollably  
Man has God on their side  
Animals have men against them  
They hide  
They can not pray  
Dumb they are dieing

Looking through the windows of today  
Crying with yesterday's sorrows  
Dreaming of loving tomorrows  
Trying to see today the way  
I dreamed of it yesterday

I looked at the lady next to me  
In bed at Macquarie hospital  
An old lady  
The nurse told another nurse  
About the old darling  
And how old are you  
The nurse asked me  
I said fifty  
Same as this old lady  
Said the nurse  
She wandered  
Why my pulse rose sharply



You proved that you love me  
By staying with me  
By never letting me be  
Me  
Now you want me  
To gratefully say  
You showed me the way

Do not fret  
Dead is  
What we were born to be

Do not fret  
When all is lost  
We are free

Dog on a leash  
Never to stray  
Never to wander away  
Dreaming about being free

Dog without a leash  
Nobody lets him in  
Nobody is asking for him

I appointed you my judge  
You convicted me  
Sentenced me  
To fidelity  
For life  
I beg for mercy  
And pardon  
Every day  
One life  
Is all you can take

I am playing hide and seek  
Inside myself  
Out of reach  
I am not competing  
For your trophy anymore  
I am not playing by your rules  
I am playing hide and seek  
Inside myself

My better late than never wisdom  
Is down to you  
I would never be where I am  
If you did not cut my wings  
To stop me flying

You are my path to redemption  
A cross of my salvation  
You rub out the danger  
Of joy ever ruining my chances  
You shield the sun  
I would never be  
Where I am  
If it wasn't for you

A stump  
Without spring buds  
Stuck in the rock  
I want to step away  
Small steps  
Slow steps  
Life steps  
Away  
I would never be where I am  
If it wasn't for you  
I would never be as wise as I am  
If you did not cut away my wings

You spent on me  
Pearls of wisdom  
Gained from mistakes  
You joyfully made

I hate your advice  
I'll float or go under  
Through my own blunder

I don't want to see  
The rocks on the ground  
The knocks all around  
Waiting for me  
The price will be greater  
But I choose to be wise later

Day by day  
Repetition  
Reflection  
Reformation

Day by day  
Regret  
Revision  
Rejection

Day by day  
Retribution  
Redemption  
Regression

Day by day  
Repetition  
Repetition  
Repetition

Day by day  
Remorse  
Repentance  
Reconciliation

Day by day  
Regeneration  
Reproduction  
Reincarnation

Day by day  
Repeat of yesterday  
Day by day  
Today  
A shadow of yesterday

Events keep me  
On my toes  
I pretend  
To be alive  
While life goes on  
And on  
As I play with the dials  
Of time passing  
I report to friends that events eventuated  
I redecorate the news to amuse  
I pretend that things are going my way  
I exist  
I have no idea why



For words not spoken  
For ties broken  
For songs unsung  
I mourn  
Your passing  
The tune on your grave  
A reminder  
Of us

Star dust  
Among stars  
And words  
I exist  
A weed  
Lost in a bunch of weeds  
Waiting to be named  
On the seventh day  
Until again  
I lay me down  
As dust to dust

Do flowers bloom  
For me  
Do they know that they are my flowers  
Growing in my garden  
Drinking my water  
Are they afraid  
That I will shake the dirt off their roots  
Replace them with younger ones  
Place them to dry for the bonfire  
Scatter their ashes  
Around the seedlings

Fresh in the sunrise  
Morning dew on their faces  
They beg for another day

Racing ahead  
The ones in front  
Scared to look back  
The ones behind  
Gasping for breath  
To the end  
To the end  
For a shiny moment  
Of dying

I don't care if you are not here  
You are nothing to me  
I have become a part of eternity  
I am only a drop in an ocean  
Of tears cried before me



Playing cards on my computer  
I daydream of blossoming  
And being sixteen

At night  
I dream of killing time  
Playing cards

Is time like me  
Waiting  
To be dead

No one to walk with  
No one to remember with  
Going  
Going faster  
Every day

Wise ones  
Gone  
Fathers and mothers  
Dead  
Teachers and preachers  
Irrelevant

Children  
Waiting for me  
To show the way  
I should know  
I walked the road  
To the end



Cold angel stones  
On top  
White bones underneath  
Food for thought  
Those stones  
Food for roses  
Bones

I hear good things said  
By those on top  
About us below  
I am glad  
To be mourned  
As prematurely dead

I want a new dollar  
I want a new love  
Big shiny dollar  
Everlasting love

I need an ace  
To win the game  
Any game  
Any pack of cards

I bought an oyster shell  
And found her pearly pain  
That will through death again  
Become a light  
For my delight  
They'll look at you  
You'll shine again  
And hide my pain

Sixty is not so bad in your company  
Grey hair flying in the wind  
Without a rinse or shame  
Your hands as warm as creases of your smile  
We are remembering  
The springs  
And other things  
Sixty is not bad in your company  
I've walked my roads leaning on you  
Lean now let me help too

The seed of greed  
I need  
I need  
My need  
The murky water  
Quenching roots of greed  
Beneath our feet  
The weed

Stark bare breasts  
Hidden nests of fear  
For my inspection only  
Feeling for lumps  
Cancer is his answer  
Malignancy  
Positive  
Like a prize  
Wise old man  
My doctor  
He dealt with it before

Farewell my lovers  
One last sunset  
One last meeting  
Final curtain  
One last chance  
To be loved forever

Children are looking to the future  
Parents are buried in the past

I am the presence  
Trembling for one more day  
Searching for you

Time  
To be sad  
Time to be glad  
Time to make words  
That we never said  
Time to feel close when far apart  
Time to look into my own heart  
Time to let stars stand still  
Seeking reflection in your eyes  
Time to remember  
The birds singing  
Clouds dancing  
Sun rays resisting the darkness of my soul  
I will make time to remember  
The blue of your eyes



Our wings flapping in the wind  
We surrender to gravity

The road is all  
One way traffic  
Everybody is  
Equally near

The road is all there ever was  
The dream is all I ever had

What a beautiful day  
Greenness washed with the rain  
The sunflowers following the sun  
I am so fine  
I lost touch with anxiety  
I am free  
Blown away like a soap bubble  
Not missed by anybody

No longer hungry  
Or hurting  
Dead  
Not afraid of dying  
Cold  
Not afraid of ice  
Alone  
Not afraid of you

No regrets  
No guilt  
No shame  
Nobody cares  
What words are said

We are  
Demanding recognition of right  
To be  
Loved  
Adored  
Special  
To significant others  
To hold them all  
In awe

Playful little idea  
Like god  
Never to die  
Grow old  
Go away  
Like love  
Like us  
Never to be  
Never to end

I run my obstacle race  
I do my best  
I endure  
Pace myself  
For the test  
To last  
As long as it takes  
To brake the line  
Be done  
Triumphantly  
Win or lose  
Makes no difference at the end  
Of the obstacle race

The three of us met  
And knew  
That all of us  
Wanted to be  
The two  
Sadly  
We parted  
As three times one

Walking a black dog  
Wagging a friendly smile  
Black dog telling  
Black stories  
And then  
You call my name  
With a sing-along voice  
With the spring in your step  
You walk with me  
Awhile  
In the dust  
Of the day  
Walking a black dog

I am  
Acting predictably  
Equally responsible  
Equally innocent  
Sitting in my carriage  
I steer my course  
Into an unknown  
I came from



Vote for me Aborigine!  
Your daughters with babes in arms  
Leaning on babes unborn  
Babes rearing up babes  
Need governments  
Like mine  
More money for empty hands  
More games in the pub  
More videos for your home

We will play music for your corroboree  
We will cut your clap sticks

Equal rights  
Beer pie and hamburger  
Coke and chips  
And smokes

Pregnant  
No problem  
On drugs  
Never mind  
No windows on houses?  
We will supply  
We will not allow poverty  
In this country  
In prison  
Trouble with authority  
We pay your legal aide  
We let you go free  
We will order everybody  
To love Aborigine

Freedom from God  
Spouse and property  
A part of community  
Never asking  
How full is the full moon

Communal juices  
Perpetuating the misery  
Dry  
Communal singing  
In the black hole  
Of the full moon  
Of communism

Sharp  
Is the edge of the moon?

These poems were written during my husbands last days in 2013

Growing away every day  
Every hour knowing less  
Of who we were  
Every moment we are less  
To each other  
Closer to death  
Undoing all we did  
Paying for the wrongs  
Emptying the well of tears  
Washing away yesteryears  
Saying goodbye  
Not knowing any more or any less  
Of where we were  
Or where we are going  
What is this thing we are going through  
Looking for God  
Waiting for God

Hold his hand and pray  
They say  
Talk to God  
God takes away the tears  
God destroys despair  
God be with you  
Heaven is real  
Hell is not

Growing away every day  
Every hour knowing less  
Of who we were  
Every moment we are less  
To each other

You are no longer who you were  
You cannot say who you are now  
You are a stranger to me and to yourself  
I have to merge into the long forgotten single line

I look at flowers along the road  
Waiting to be picked  
Everybody wants to be chosen  
Everybody needs to hold someone  
To be held

Wherever you are  
We are  
Forever in line  
To be picked  
And become a first choice for each other

Nobody to share the news  
The sounds of birds in the breeze  
The smells from the kitchen  
The memories of yesteryears  
The pictures  
The songs

Cabbages are making heads  
Oranges are ripening  
The big tree-our tree  
How we admired that tree  
And the birds having party time in it  
How we loved to watch cockatoos  
Having breakfast  
They on sunflowers  
Us inside  
Singing as we went  
And laughed  
Pointing out people and things  
Events and memories  
Making plans for grandchildren  
Loving them more every day  
We were holding hands like a daisy chain  
for over half a century

I am nothing now  
Nobody wants to know  
Nobody wants to see what I have done  
Nobody to rejoice with  
Or cry  
Or just sit in the sun  
Empty seat next to me  
Empty home  
Pictures on the wall tell our story  
to my empty heart.  
Since I am no longer half of you  
I don't know who I am  
Did I ever know  
Was I ever anybody in particular  
Was I ever the same today as I was yesterday  
Was I ever certain of where I was going  
Was I ever certain of anything  
Like a show flake lingering in the air for a moment  
Like a butterfly floating from flower to flower  
Like a breeze moving itself  
And us along  
Specks of dust of different manifestations  
Going hand in hand forever  
Making bubbles of life on the way  
Bubbles of fragility afraid of fading  
Of bursting into nothing  
Hoping to make another bubble in the afterlife  
To start again with a stronger everlasting  
Less afraid light within  
Shining into eternity  
Searching for the heart of it  
For the head and heart of it  
For the last secret  
for the mystery to be revealed  
Will we ever know  
Why we followed the script so willingly  
Why we thought that it was us thinking  
When all the time we just followed  
What was written in our head and heart  
For us to do  
Build a nest, store food, court and mate and procreate  
Nurture, guide and die  
Like a flower on the roadside

Shedding seeds of new  
Knowing finally that nothing ever is  
Old or new  
Like specks of dust  
Hand in hand we go.

We visit a friend in a nursing home  
You are scared  
Of people unable to move  
Unable to beg  
Unable to cry  
Without a shoulder  
To lean on they wait  
You are afraid of once loved faces  
Waiting for God  
Lips in prayer  
Hands folded in resignation  
Lonely days are long  
Endless nights whisper of the end

There is John, your friend, I say

Careful he might hit you  
Says the security man

John whispers: water  
Help me out in the sun

He is not allowed out  
he can't get a drink  
he hit a nurse  
Careful he might hit you too  
Says the security man

John's lips are trembling  
His hands are shaking  
His eyes are filled with tears

He has to learn  
He has to be a good boy

At eighty four

Careful  
He might hit you  
Says the fat security man

Let's go home, you beg  
With tears in your eyes.



It is the end of the line for you  
What is there left for me  
Just God holding my hand  
Saying follow me

Nobody on my side now  
Nobody praising me  
Or criticising  
Alone  
The half of me  
The half of you  
Longing for unity

All ties broken  
No one to report to  
No one to consider  
No one to be afraid of  
No one to be angry with  
No one to love  
No one to dream about  
Freedom is death

Spray them dead  
Ants, spiders, cockies, mice, weeds, cats, dogs,  
And enemies  
Dreams and flowers die of old age  
Worn out  
Memories go with the refuse  
Shop  
Garden  
Cook  
Wash  
Dust  
Wipe  
Scrub  
Dream  
Enough.  
Another murder on TV  
Another romance in a book  
Another misery disclosed  
Another mystery solved  
In the headlines  
Local murder like a breeze refreshes stale dialogues

Enough  
Frocks  
Shoes  
Hairpins  
For the ball  
Gala event illustrated  
A joke retold  
A compliment rewarmed  
Tired feet turn home  
Enough  
Cheer up  
Life goes on  
What a beautiful day  
Best time of the year  
Best time  
End of time

The end has come  
No turning back  
No coming home  
No one to welcome me  
No one I want to see  
Nobody  
To love me  
How could you leave me  
In the middle of life  
And die forever

We walked hand in hand  
To the end  
How could you leave me then  
Without mercy  
Unprotected  
Unloved  
No longer tickled to tears  
No longer anybody  
To anyone  
Nobody to give a damn  
If I die  
Like you died  
Nobody to share my dreams  
Or food or bird watching  
Nobody to live for

In the middle of the night  
In the middle of my life  
In the middle of nowhere  
Not belonging  
Unknown  
Alone

1.6.11

First winter day

Cold inside and out.

I am in the cold.

Lonely people hold my hand

They walk with me

There is no desire

for friendship or relationship

I am treading lightly

I do not want to offend the fragile disillusioned people  
who want to comfort me

I am very alone

You were the centre of my life

Time is running out

Yet games have to be played

Laughter to be laughed

Songs to be sung

People to meet

Decisions to make

Distractions to create

Needy people

Lonely animals

Ignored flowers

Are waiting for my attention

I close my eyes  
To dream  
Escape the pain  
To join my God  
To start again  
As someone else  
Someone so young  
And full of hope  
So much in love  
I close my eyes  
to sleep and dream

Our eyes met in a dream  
But our feet took us away  
We wanted heaven  
But we chose hell.

Touch and go forever  
Chasing each other  
Through hell  
In the obstacle race to heaven

I search dark corners of my dream  
To see  
If you found me  
If I found you  
Like we promised  
To be forever  
I pray every night  
To meet you in my dream

We travelled on our cloud  
For half a century  
Touching each other's sacred places  
Open eyed  
As a lullaby  
Every night  
We promised  
Eternity  
Fidelity  
Felicity  
To each other

you were my lullaby?  
My dreamland  
My destination  
My eternity  
You were my lullaby  
My promise  
My sanctuary

God gave me fear and sadness  
And words for love  
I have no words for emptiness  
Silence screams at me  
The end is near  
Life is closing down  
Wash, wipe, polish  
Sleep eat drink  
Wash wipe  
Sleep

It could not hurt as it does  
This emptiness inside me

There must be a poem wanting to emerge  
In a sad pain of birth  
A bud in the making  
A flower of the future  
In place of emptiness  
It could not possibly hurt so much  
Just emptiness

Sitting on top  
With the view over  
creation struggling  
to stay alive

Not hot or cold outside  
Nothing inside  
Nowhere to hang my hopes  
My longing has no address

Sitting on top  
With a long way down  
With a clear view of abyss below  
Holding on  
Not knowing how long  
Or why  
I don't jump

Those below  
Want me to jump  
To make room  
For the next in line



When did I die  
Since nobody is happy because of me  
Since nobody prays for me  
Since people like me  
Only pray to die silently  
Pain free  
Without becoming a nuisance  
Incontinent  
Begging for mercy  
We pray silently  
The world ended when you stopped loving me  
Says the song

Only in my nightmare  
I see you  
Knowing me  
Only in a dream we are  
There is no dream without us in it  
But the dream is fading into daylight  
Without us in it

Chasing the wind to catch the time  
To turn the time around  
To change what was  
To spend the moments as I should  
To use my time for something good  
Instead I chase the wind  
As time goes by

I watch it go and wave goodbye  
I join the wind  
I get along  
Where we will end nobody knows

I pray at night  
To meet you in my dream  
To see  
If you found me  
If I found you  
Like we promised to

We travelled on our cloud  
For half a century  
Touching each other's sacred places  
Open eyed  
For a lullaby  
Every night  
We promised  
Eternity  
Fidelity  
Felicity  
To each other

I came to see  
That part of me  
I left with you  
In sixty-two  
I came to see  
What did you do  
With what we called  
Our destiny  
I came to see  
If it is true  
That love lasts for eternity  
I came to see  
If really  
That part of me  
With part of you  
Was best of us  
I knew  
you knew  
That love with you  
Was true

Who would believe  
That long ago  
I was seventeen  
I looked at the sky and saw eternity  
I looked into your eyes and discovered  
Love  
Like nobody ever knew  
Everlasting  
And true  
The first flower of spring  
The everlasting spring  
Who would believe  
that I knew  
When I was seventeen  
What nobody knows now.  
Seventy on the front page  
Of me  
Seventeen inside

Not at all me  
Inside  
Not at all what we were  
To each other  
Seventy  
Stars in the eyes  
Shy  
The words of loveliness afraid  
Hands tucked away  
Seventy on the front page  
Seventeen inside

I had a hidden gem  
Of rare beauty  
Nobody admired me  
Because of it  
It was hidden for safety  
But we knew  
We would be poor without it

If I could frame and protect the moment we met  
As we kissed  
Remember the joy  
As we held each other  
knowing full well that we were  
Forever  
Embraced in the love  
Of our spring  
If I could  
I would frame and protect the moment we met  
in my dream  
I would save it for my evenings alone

I am running  
Tired  
But I am running  
The finishing line  
Is a blur  
But I am running  
I must not be left behind  
I will never catch up  
If I stop running

To find God  
To be God  
To be near him  
To be him  
Adored  
Obeyed  
Worshiped  
Envied

I smell the roses  
I smile at children  
I pray for mercy  
I hope  
For love

I dream of being  
Just right in your eyes

I touch your side of our bed  
You are not there  
I listen for your breathing  
The gentle tremor of our bed  
My bed is silent

Where are you now  
I need to hold your hand  
Will you have a cup of coffee  
A lolly, a chocolate, an apple, a kiss  
What are you going to have

The world is away tonight  
This is an ordinary night  
I never had an ordinary New year's night  
With the world far away

A year turning  
A lifetime ending  
A moment in time  
A drop in the ocean  
A picture  
Complete  
Nothing is missed  
Nothing is lost

Did anyone notice  
That I do not love  
That I am not loved



Did you find in me what you were looking for  
Or maybe something more  
For a moment you were a part of me  
And I a part of you  
as one  
In a book of time  
Nobody can rub out  
What we had  
Or imagined we had

What have you left with me  
What have you taken of me

But life goes on-they say  
Whoever they are  
Numbers follow each other on the clock  
Days change names  
Birds are nesting  
Bees are buzzing  
I only remember  
Our moment in time

Just a stone on the grave of what used to be us  
Just the wind blowing  
Raindrops  
On what made us embrace  
Life  
Just the rain on the stone now  
Tapping away  
Echoes whispering  
Your name

Going going  
Coming closer every day  
Almost there  
Where the rest is a must  
Set in a stone  
Decorated with angels

Fragile twigs for decoration of dead dreams  
Dry dirt underneath  
Summer fires are dead  
Nothing grows  
All is spent  
And said  
I don't know why I still wish that you were alive  
I don't know what we could do  
At this hour  
If anything

I am merging  
I am becoming a part of everything  
There is nothing apart from me  
Nothing to fear  
Or hate  
All is perfection  
Forever blossoming  
Blooming  
Singing dancing  
Dying only to begin again  
World without end  
According to the plan  
It will remain a mystery  
Revealed at His will

The road is grey  
The smiles are dead  
I am waving goodbye  
To an empty space where you  
Made me alive  
Now you are dead  
Now all that we had  
All that was said  
All that we wished  
Is in my head  
As I wave goodbye to emptiness

The bunch of words we wrote  
The lights we found  
The scents we embraced  
The summer grass  
For us  
Forever

In heaven  
we will be  
Forever  
Clean and chaste  
In His glory  
Without a struggle to come first  
Without the fear to be last  
Without the need to be more loved  
We will be  
Unafraid  
Forever

Do we all wish  
To be  
Dead

To have and to hold  
At a fair distance  
In admiration  
To walk in your footsteps  
A fair way behind  
Alone  
Looking for God  
To show the way  
Be on my side  
Against the enemy

I weep for things  
I left unloved  
I rushed ahead  
To shine my light  
I closed my ears  
To your music  
Trashed the flowers  
You have picked  
I pushed ahead  
Afraid to be last  
And left behind

I plat a wreath of words  
For our grave  
I pray for you to know  
I know that you know  
We hear the same song from the distance

A promised Saviour  
Born again  
Forever promised  
It has been written  
On lily white pages  
On the essence of our being  
It has been written  
What was to be  
In the spring of our blossoming  
Following us into the desert of our living  
For the remembrance days  
Of the images of our spring

You were my lullaby  
My dreamland  
My destination  
My eternity  
You were my lullaby  
My promise  
My sanctuary

Maintaining status quo  
Keeping in tune  
In step  
In order  
Invisible shadow of what we once were  
I hide what once was  
I stretch days  
To hold the baby  
Never born  
Off us  
For us  
In the making

Walking  
Waiting  
Anticipating  
The next step  
Crossing the next line  
And then you came  
Smile all over you  
Like rain  
On dying flowers  
Sadness gone,  
Thirst quenched  
Future beginning  
Restlessness settled  
Ready to go  
One step after another



Sounds looking at each other  
Up and down  
From every side  
Holding hands  
Words smiling at each other  
The song  
They make  
The picture  
Painted by them  
The tears of joy  
They created  
Satisfied  
They smile  
Sound to sound  
Word to word  
Changing  
Dresses

You create words  
To tell me who I am  
Again and again  
All of you walking with me  
Moulded me into a sentence  
I stand at the end of the road  
I am a full stop confirmation  
A testimony of your words  
Made into a story of us all  
Nobody can separate  
What melted into one book  
Of what we met on the way  
To here  
Where  
The words in the stone  
Tell us to rest in peace.

Now we know  
Who we are  
Part of each other's picture  
We hear echoes from afar  
Familiar  
We are

I read Good News  
The word of God  
Lost in a maze of words  
I try to decode  
To see  
To understand  
To be  
Like She  
Or He  
Who makes me want  
To see  
And be  
A part of the life  
Everlasting  
Ever-changing  
Looking to the future  
Remembering the past  
Dancing  
Believing  
Hoping  
Loving  
With him  
In Him  
The creator  
The creation  
To the end of times  
To the end of universe  
With almighty  
Being one

A little bit sad  
A little bit mad  
Forever hoping  
For a winning ticket  
To a better tomorrow

The moment passed  
But we hold the memory  
That lasts

We knew it then  
We know it now  
We held the universe  
In our eyes

We were born for that moment  
That union  
Leaving us the memory  
Of life

You came into my dream  
From your grave  
Small  
Childlike  
You asked  
If I still hold  
The memory  
Of us  
Before  
Transcending  
Into night  
You came to see  
If you still make me happy  
Within  
Where we were  
Before the grave  
Became your place  
You do  
I do  
We meet  
We are  
Where we have always been  
Together forever

You are alive  
We are going  
To meet again

I water my roses

Over the fence  
The little white daisies  
With a hint of pink  
On the edges of petals  
In stony dry bed  
Are praying for rain  
Never picked  
Just looked at  
Over the fence  
Outside the fence  
Where wild things grow  
Like our love  
Searching for unity  
Outside the fence  
Outside of us

We understand each other  
Feeding as we are  
From the same ocean  
Swimming as we are  
In one eternity  
We know what it is like to be  
As we are  
Small within the universe  
Twice as big together  
Rushing  
With twice the need to succeed  
And grow bigger  
We know what it is like to be smaller  
Without  
We experienced the shortage of love  
We both need to be recognised  
We are  
Unwilling to share

From the picture on the shelf  
You look at the empty seat next to me  
Into my lost eyes  
Into my empty day  
Are you waiting for me  
Are you waiting to be with me  
Like I am waiting to be with you  
To be as we were  
Hand in hand

I play games  
I do not expect to win  
I do not know the rules  
I am not looking into the future.  
I don't want to review the past.  
I want a distraction.  
A dream to take to bed.  
A reason to survive until tomorrow.  
A reason to get up for in the morning.  
A reason to forget that we are not going anywhere.

Running on empty  
To keep alive

Brick on brick  
A monument of my life  
Going going  
Coming closer every day  
Almost there  
Where Rest in peace is a must  
Set in a stone  
Decorated with angels

No more questions  
There are no answers  
The mystery is more mysterious every minute  
The universe is bigger every moment  
The eternity is longer every day  
The stars fade away  
In the sky and on the sea  
There is no forever  
There is no everlasting  
Everything is changing



Touch and go  
Butterfly  
Visiting all  
Waiting for one  
True love

Fly Butterfly  
Before the flowers die  
Catch the sunshine  
Before the sun sets  
And smiles are at rest

Touch and go  
Forever  
The wave of the sea  
Meeting the shore  
Like the two of us  
Everlasting duet  
Dreaming of unity

We search  
For memories of places where we were  
For the shiny apple of the knowledge tree  
Showing us the way  
To heaven  
As we wade  
Through hell

A memory  
Of how it was  
Fading

We are who we chose to be  
We are home  
With nowhere to go  
Folding our sails  
We are here to stay

I am on the road to heaven  
Singing for money  
Smiling for favours  
Cursing ever so quietly

I arrived to the end of the road  
The sky above  
The valley below  
Waiting for me  
Left right  
Never to stop  
Time goes on  
Never to rest  
Never whole  
Never finished  
Dying bit by bit  
Every day

The mourners waiting respectfully  
To cry into white handkerchiefs  
For their beloved  
Departed  
You will never be forgotten  
You will live in our hearts  
Says the obituary  
As the relatives argue  
Splitting the remains

Give thanks for being  
By leaving a trace  
Of living  
Of occupying a moment in eternity  
Of using the space in the universe.

Mosquitoes love me  
Sun set behind the red line of the horizon  
Crickets sing lullabies  
As the sky lights up million candles  
For my pleasure  
The wind is dancing on the leaves  
The rustle of the petals is scenting the air  
When I sober up  
I will forget the tears  
The fears and the laughter  
I will be strong  
Fearless  
Decisive  
Creative  
Cheerful  
Getting along

You died  
Fragile twigs for decoration  
Withering  
On dry dirt  
Nothing grows  
All is spent  
And said

I don't know why I still wish that you were alive  
I don't know what we could do  
If you were  
At this hour  
If anything