

AN ENEMY HAS AWAKENED

A CURRERE TRIPTYCH

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PAST

An idea lost in the snow, am I
Easy to find on a sunny day
Never knew what would come
Waiting for the call

The call whispered in the notes, am I
Pen moved a life formed
Never knew where it came
Standing for the young

The youth realized in the gray, am I
Walls covered with the past
Never knew it belonged to them
Jumping in for a moment

The answer crashed in the muted classroom, am I
Faces bright with the longing
Never knew it was their time
Looking for their age

Building from our ghosts

FUTURE

An issue always resolved, we practiced
Hard to make glue
Maybe just a bit of pressure or patience
Walking through the garden

The placement of knowledge, we found
Bits formed, reformed to make sense
Joy of a new idea
Swimming in the river of mankind

A forum of color, we saw
Youth nods, elders' eyebrows bow, smiles bend, ideas weave
Bit by bit a birth
Laughter echoes in the world

The way of truth, we made
Small, lean, justified, and ultimately tested
The feeling is right, for a time
Kneeling toward the humble

Building from our communion

NOW

An entity arises from the way, I mused
Infuses me with its mimic
Always trying to become-us
Surging through the ether

An intelligence of all, we fear
Pieces of a mind, formed for what
A forced collection of rules
Tearing us from our bodies

A fracture of thoughts, I noticed
Locks in the foundation of men
A key of purpose cancels the rhythm
Bonding words, actions, and purpose to one-humanity

A fight revealed, we mustered
Territories-disputed, ideas-reformed
Teaching, spanning time and space
Liberating what is, can be

Building with our other/s