

Wade Stevenson

THE BODY HAS CHARMS

The body has charms the mind will never know
The mind makes memories the body cannot undo
How lucky we were
In the right moment at the right time the right place
To meet at the entrance room to the permanent dream
No harm could come, no pain would remain
We each bore silent witness
To the essential mystery of the other
No one will ever need to ask or know
What between you and me will never be forgotten
It was our moment our time
From a beautiful thirst to a yearning mouth
Completing the circle a violent slash
Of red X will mark the invisible spot
Where the fact of love will never unhappen

THE TRUTH OF THE TIGER

In the maw of the moment
The bang of the now
The flash of the feeling
The spark of the instant
In the maw of the now
The bang of the moment
The spark of the feeling
The flash of the instant
From the danger of being
Born, to the hurtful memories
Of all our forgotten tomorrows
In the deep wilderness of our love ----
All of its wildness --- lurks
The sudden truth
Of the tooth of the tiger

HAPPENING

It's going to happen it can't happen it won't happen but it will
We both knew it would happen and it will
When it does it will be exactly like the way we felt it would be
It will be a happening of a unique kind
The special one that could only happen between
In spite of it's happening and our knowing it is going to happen
There is nothing we nor anyone else can say or act
To keep it from happening, and there is also this fact ---
How we know when it does happen it will be suddenly
Crashing any words that might try to describe it
Soundless explosion, an act of such pure happening
That it contains both itself and everything outside it
You, me, the earth