

Dear Life,

10 Short Semi-Poems

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Dear Creation,

You make world appear; space, time, matter, energy,
pizzas, puppies, people and their stories, joys, sorrows
sometimes labeled waking, real, at others, dreaming, illusory
then in deep sleep or between words, make it disappear, puff

Dear You,

At times words label part of sensations as you,
but mostly, like now, you are a thought in me
Words endow you with a conscious vantage,
an act of giant faith, I can never, ever, verify

Your behavior, our communication, IS my drama
I am happy with you, I suffer when you do
You are a pure figment of imagination alright,
but because "you" are, "I" am, and know I am

Dear Me,

I once thought I knew you quite well, as
this body, its actions, thoughts, emotions
Although you were missing in deep sleep,
I believed you to be a lifelong invariant

Now I see you missing even between words,
arising of meanings, your fleeting existence
You don't do what I thought you did, its done,
generating words to generate, I, Illusion

Dear Puppeteer

Why existence as opposed to nothing,
why illusory individuality and its stories,
why suffering and its unequal quotas?

You pull strings for all of the above,
even to write these questions as me,
and then to answer them as you feel



Illustration: Shrikant Kabir

Dear Time,

You devour past, turn possibilities into future,
are - flow, heartbeats, story, journey, seasons,
birth-death, arise-subside, creation-annihilation;
experience of you IS my awareness of my-self

You carry whole creation along a path that IS you
you are mightier than everything you encompass,
except to Meanings of symbols you are no match
when words are not, both you and I are naught

Dear Words/Symbols+Meanings,

Thought, heard, spoken or read, you are - time,
sense of self, matter as matter, space as space,
waking as waking, and, dreaming as dreaming,
sensations as sensations, existence as existence

You are - claim of truth, it's evidence, justification,
every question, answer, this meta-description
I would have called you The Goddess, except,
you can never fathom what is in your absence

Dear Now,

You are self evident, always,

the most exotic, the ONLY mystical

Rest all is Maya, words + meanings

time, self, heaven, hell, quanta, Santa, birth, death, joy, misery,

sleep, waking, science, gods, Enlightenment, this semi-poem

Dear Mind,

There is nothing left to say, to share,
but you, monkey, cannot keep quiet,
jump from one word to another,
spin universes via meanings, entertain

Dear Life,

Rims of semi-poems, cartoon video, web book, all @\$%?

What for? To share occasional insights revealed by you?

To say, I don't know anything, not EVEN who this "I" is ?

To say, keep shut and there IT is; no, not description of it?

What a trip, could u believe these very words part of @\$%?

Dear Gap Between Words,