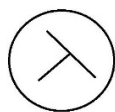


The Book of Love

By

George Gagnidze



Peace in the world

It seems that all of us are different
It seems that we are all apart
But there is something that we have:
The little light in every heart

No matter what your religion is
No matter where you live and why
You know that we are all connected
Both deep inside and up in the sky

And we all feel where we are going
It's to the land of light and love
Where souls are whispering and glowing
Some from below some from above

The way is long and we are weary
But there is light in every heart
That lightens all the weight we carry
That shines the way back to the start

22/Sep/2019

The green mosquito

The green mosquito came to visit me at night
I was her breakfast and I was her delight
"Bz bzzz bz bzzz bz bzzz" she said to me
I only answered "Let me be"

The green mosquito landed on a juicy spot
I wasn't sure if I'm annoyed or not
"Just get it over with" - I thought - "Bon Appetit"
I felt her tiny little weightless feet

"Well, pump away" - I told her - "be my guest" -
"I hope you like the taste and let me rest"
And then she fed on me, and flew away
Her life is short and I am still okay

28/Sep/2019

The Tree of Life

I'm not a coward but I fear

I'm not a hero but I fight

I'm not a wise man

It's not my soul but I evolve

It's not my body but I sleep

It's not my tree of life

I don't have questions any more

I seek no truth again

I do not know where it used to be

Still, It's there - still

11/Oct/2019

Night and day

Night. Alone.

I am not night, not any more.

Night. Alone.

Day. Alone.

I am day, I am light.

Day.

Street. Bed.

12/Oct/2019

A beggar with a heart

I think I have more
than a cup of coffee and milk chocolate cookies

But I have no idea where it all went,
As if it never existed

Seems like I am wealthy one moment and poor the next,
A beggar

A beggar with a heart or without it

13/Oct/2019

The point

There was a point, just a point

Oh how that point wished there was
a sphere around it

If it had a sphere around it
then it would be a point with a sphere

Then it would not be just a point.

14/Oct/2019

The price

"I'll give it to you for free
But will make you suffer for it
So it doesn't feel you're getting it
without a price" - said The Lord

14/Oct/2019

Pure light

When darkness falls

we light inside because we remember

that we used to be pure light that has no limits

15/Oct/2019

I don't know

Honestly I don't know
What to write about
for whom or why..

But I do see that there
are both earth and sky.

Just the earth is too low
Just the sky is too high

And somewhere in between
are both truth and lie

Enjoy.

16/Oct/2019

To Music

I did not forget you.

I am just exploring other options.

16/Oct/2019

Simple

Things are simpler now that you are simpler.
Even complexity dissolves itself in ocean light.

Simple labor, simple thoughts
Simple peace of mind

The closer to the source, the less you turn,
The more you understand
that there is but one direction in life:
from life to the living.

17/Oct/2019

To us

To love:

What are you doing here again?

To your love:

I have no need for it.

To His Love:

Yes, You are Love.

To us:

To us!

18/Oct/2019

To ignorance

I feel blessed

18/Oct/2019

It's a condition

I'm out.

No more words.

For now.

It's Okay.

We'll see tomorrow.

Nothing is over.

19/Oct/2019

Something to say

Something to say,

To sing,

express

write

return

pause

prove

negate

look after

speak about

nullify

bleach

paint

read

observe

20/Oct/2019

The train

The train traveled from point A to point B in 120 years.

The train turned around and looked at it's
journey (without turning to salt).

"hmm" - said the train.

20/Oct/2019

Change

Blank sheet of paper

Blank mind

Slower now,

but what's the rush?

Depth reveals itself inside me.

Is there deeper than deep?

There is nothing except for the
napkin and the pen, but there will
be when you read these lines.

I look gently into your eyes and I
change you from the inside.

22/Oct/2019

Untitled

Some things are said,
And some are omitted.
Tell us you see,
And we'll have you committed.

Tell us there's nothing else
Left to reveal,
And we will treat you
With much more appeal.

Every day somebody
Finds something new.
You just don't think
It's related to you.

Give us an answer,
Lie if you need.
Otherwise there is the door
And the street.

23/Oct/2019

Good morning

Open the windows
And dust your room.
Let some fresh air in
And use the broom.

It's a bright morning,
Don't you see?
Come, let us walk,
Just you and me.

24/Oct/2019

Gather

Pause for a second,

Let it gather.

Look at me.

Do you see what I am?

Do not rush,

There is plenty of time.

25/Oct/2019

Deeper

I read a poem
and I said to myself - "deeper"
I actually said it, quietly.

What did I mean by that?
No idea..I forgot
It must have been just a fleeting thought.

God knows what it was, he knows everything.
Although I don't think it's that important.

26/Oct/2019

No more

I will not be reaching out
any more.

You know where I am.

27/Oct/2019

Meaning

Everything in life
has an upper meaning

shade, dust, star,
opium, negligence

28/Oct/2019

I finally found myself

I finally found myself

And its not pretty.

But I can move mountains.

29/Oct/2019

Layer by Layer

Layer by Layer
Undress my soul

The closer you are
The brighter it shines

Layer by Layer
Listen to the call from above

The higher you are
The better you are

Layer by Layer

30/Oct/2019

Me

ME!

30/Oct/2019

Mix of you

It's a mix of feelings and emotions
and thoughts and ideas
and form and shape
and definitions and observations
and repetitions and abrupt endings
and much more.

It's a mix of You.

31/Oct/2019

What is it?

It's not that,

It's not that at all.

I just don't want to
be with you any more,

It's as simple as that

02/Nov/2019

How?

I don't plan:

I append, I review,

I colour, I uncover,

I tune, I polish,

I discover

03/Nov/2019

The second and the third

I won't write down
the first thought that
comes to mind.

I'll write down the
second one and
the one after that
and that's it.

03/Nov/2019

To be

The song of all songs

The book of all books

Is in every heart

Is in every soul

04/Nov/2019

Untitled

Dear piece of paper,
I'm not my usual self,
I hope you can forgive me.
There is something between us
and I know what it is.
You will always be there for me,
I know that.

07/Nov/2019

My silent heart

My heart is silent. Why?

Because of certain things.

Because of all these things,

My heart is silent now.

It's silent for a while now,

Because it silence has.

My heart is silent. Why?

Because of all these things.

09/Nov/2019

The veil

"There's a veil between
me and myself" - said the poet.

"There's no poet" - said the man.

"There is no veil" - said Poetry.

But nobody said - "There is nothing else"

10/Nov/2019

Something

"I think there is something there" - She said

They answered - "Of course! There is something everywhere!"

"Really?" - asked Innocence

11/Nov/2019

Soup

Three little men
with six little feet
went on a long journey.

They walked for nine years
and had twelve children
waiting for them at home.

When they finally came back
They had warm delicious soup.

12/Nov/2019

What was I saying again?

Nice, nice, very nice

What a wonderful surprise

There's a bucket full of ice

Play again and win the prize

ummm...

15/Nov/2019

No more

When I loved her

I loved her with my heart, without doubt.

Honestly I don't think much of her

It's just my heart that used to love her.

And now?

No more. Happy to say, no more.

18/Nov/2019

Love

What broke my spirit over the years?

It was you, The Creator.

But instead, you taught me Love.

Not love between husband and wife,

nor a man and a woman

(That kind of love I vaguely remember and would rather forget)

But love between all people and all of us and You.

The kind that isn't frequently mentioned in books.

The kind that only knows Love.

20/Nov/2019

Yesterday

Yesterday when I was taking a walk outside
I came across a white piece of paper
with an orange dot in the middle.

"What a lovely orange dot", I thought to myself

22/Nov/2019

Ice

It's not that I don't like you
I think you're really nice
It's just, to put it simply
My heart is made of ice

You'll always be my darling
You'll always be my friend
Remember always sweetie
I don't mean to offend

And if I see you somewhere
And I don't say hello
Remember dear pumpkin
I'm high and then i'm low

To put it even simpler
So we know where we stand
There's nothing left between us
I hope you understand.

29/Nov/2019

It's a life to live

I'm the King
and you're my Queen
together we are lovely.

We rule the world
We're just and wise
We do it all quite well.

We have advisers
have the help
a cook
and twenty countries

That bow to us
That love us
and respect us all the way.

Their loyalty
obedience
and trust are quite remarkable.

We share the throne
We share a life
We're happy (so to speak)

2/Dec/2019

Never and now

You're me I'm you
I'm you you're me
You got me all confused.

It's them it's us
It's us it's them
I offered, you refused.

No matter where
No matter when
No matter why and how

It's obvious
To you and me
It's never and it's now.

03/Dec/2019

What is love?

Who?

Who are you?

Who do you think you are?

I'm rich, you know.

Are you?

What are you today?

What is love?

05/Dec/2019

The purpose of life

The everlasting question -
The purpose of our lives
Is never really clear to me
Except when I am wise

Which doesn't happen often
But happens nonetheless
From time to time I think of it
To that I must confess

And if you ever wondered
If life is more than this
I'll answer with a blessing
And seal it with a kiss

There is another place -
It's called The World Above
Where we are all connected
Where everything is Love

Where happiness meets sorrow
Where they are half and half
I told you just a little bit
For now it is enough

06/Dec/2019

I'm a cat

I've been smart
And I've been dumb
And they are quite the same.

I've been talented
And not
But never tasted Fame.

I've been happy
I've been sad
I've been slim
And I've been fat

But I've never been a cat.

No, I haven't been a cat
And that is quite a shame.

11/Dec/2019

Fame

Everyday it's something new
Nothing is the same
What I write for all of you
Never brought me fame

I'm a nobody for now
Just a lonesome soul
With a pen and piece of paper
Never to be known

18/Dec/2019

To Music

I'm a little tired of you
Just a tiny little bit

You are so beautiful and heavy
You are so strong
You are so neat

I wish I saw white doves around you
I wish you would dissolve in Ocean Light

The days are bright and good and happy
But first comes evening then comes night

I'm a little tired of you
Just a tiny little bit

Why must you be this way today
Why must you hide your secrets from me
Why do you toy with me like that
You know I love you more than the world

I'll wait patiently by your door
Until you call me with a glance
And then I'll serve you once again
Both on that day and many more

I'm a little tired of you
Just a tiny little bit

I am powerless against your spells

You are the world

19/Dec/2019

After skiing

That was quite nice
I must admit.

And it's so cozy now
that inside we sit.

Not too tired,
Not too weak.

This will be a
lovely week.

Looking forward
to the rest.

This will be a
joyful fest.

We shall see
what lies ahead

Maybe something else
instead.

23/Dec/2019

Wonderful

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful day

I like the company they are okay

No matter what and the why and the how

Let us just focus on here and the now

26/Dec/2019

A moment of weakness

Me: Will I write today?

It: I don't know, we'll see. Don't you write every day?

Me: I try.

It: Don't forget - every day!

03/Jan/2020

The introduction

What's your name?

Balsamic Vinegar

Where are you from?

Balsamia

Nice to meet you!

05/Jan/2020

My portion

I have a small portion of the world.

It's not a big portion, it is small, but it's mine.

And when I will approach the end

and they ask me what did you have in this life

I will say that I had a small portion of this world.

15/Jan/2020

Enough

I've had enough,

I want no part of it no more.

It's not that I don't want it,

I feel that it's enough.

Maybe because I had too much pasta this afternoon.

01/Feb/2020

Inside

They like to keep me
in the dark.

That's fine though,
I have my light inside.

27/Feb/2020

Stones and waters

The stones are calm and silent
They usually say nothing
And if they do say something
It is just that one thing
they know - stillness.

Who knows the stones well?
The waters know them well.
Their shape, their wisdom and their life.

The world is not just stones and waters.
The world is stones and waters and above.

29/Feb/2020

Wisdom

It's there for us, the depth of wisdom,
Some hidden some revealed.

It's close to reach and yet concealed
As if we're deaf and blind.

It takes some character and courage
To taste it's endless fruits.

It's us that just ignore it
With our bellies full.

01/March/2020

Untitled

Although I am not wise,
I rule wisely.

Although I am not strong,
I don't break.

Although I have no talent,
I write love.

And if I could be you,
I would be.

02/March/2020

Let's dance

Let's dance - she said

Let's walk together

towards the waves

against the wind

Let's sing

Let's smile

each time our eyes agree

on something with a glance

Let's dwell somewhere

where there's no one else

where solitude is made for two

And hand in hand we traveled

all the way to the unknown.

03/March/2020

The Reason

Why?

Because I love you.

Why?

Because I love you.

Why?

Because I love you.

05/March/2020

The box on the table

There's a box on the table

It has no color

But it is not empty.

Look inside and you will see

That the world is simple.

06/March/2020

I'm here

I'm here.

I came from a brighter place
and my eyes are not yet used
to see in the darkness.

I'm here

I see my hands, they are glowing.
I see the singing bird on the shelf.

The world is vast.
The world is wide.

And yet I am here.

I came from a brighter place.

07/March/2020

The dilemma

There is a green line
between the red circle which is covered in blue
and the blue square covered in red.

Make a choice.

09/March/2020

The Revelation

Suddenly it's bright.

Someone lit a candle.

Everlasting light.

More than we can handle.

Always there for good.

Goodness all around.

Once I understood.

Once I truly found.

12/March/2020

Done!

There's something

There's nothing

There's maybe

There's surely

There's tested, invested, caressed it and done.

17/March/2020

I am

I wrote

I waited

I listened

I read

I wrote

I have

I want

I give

I am

24/March/2020

Simply

It's simpler than I thought.
What's the point of complexity?
Everything dissolves in Ocean Light.

It seems that simplicity is refuge.
That it is bread and water.

Some rest for a tired mind.

Relief for a tortured heart.

25/March/2020

The Image

I was in dry land until your spirit brought me life
I saw the golden bird who sang the song of victory
I saw the snake that spoke to me in words of empty wisdom
I was alone until the wind caressed my aging face

I see ahead more clearly than I see the past
I feel your presence with my giving heart
I love the core of every human's soul
I love them all, I simply love them all

Tonight, tomorrow, yesterday are all
the same eventually we'll see
that nothing ever changes Life.

26/March/2020

The Land

Above the blue plate there hovered
a blue angel with a golden stick
covered in the most beautiful jewels you have ever
seen in your life, of all sorts of
colors and sizes.

Greetings little angel, said the boy,
Where are you from?

I come from above, to make your life
meaningful, the angel answered,

I come from the land of light and love,
Where all wishes are granted,
And all desires fulfilled.

Good night little angel,
I am so glad we can be friends,
come visit me again sometime soon.

27/March/2020

The room

Brown walls, splashed with yellow oil paint
Not art, but not life either.

Small window, tall narrow door
Source of light, way to transform.

Low pitched growling, yellow canary
Not music, not until we place it in a box.

red cat.

old bed.

no roof.

blue sky.

29/March/2020

The Song

The eagle's wings are wide and strong
The pigeon brings us peace,
The sparrow greets us with a song
A lovely song it is.

And such and such still sing for all
They sing nevertheless,
To them I only say one thing -
I only say "God bless".

And when it's time to turn the clock
To turn it back a bit,
We'll go outside to breath some air
We'll go out to the street.

And all together voices joined
We'll sing a joyous song,
We'll sing the oldest song of all -
Be well, be good, be strong.

30/March/2020

Just in case

Through slight discomfort
Came a realization
That birds who sing
Are different from those who don't.

And if they do,
It's quite comfortable for them
To sit on a tree
While whistling a familiar tune
Especially if they have a nest.

And since you never know
Which tree you'll sit on today
Or whether it's time to migrate
To another world
It's good to keep your songs
In your pocket just in case
You'll need them later.

01/April/2020

The Painting

Black circle over grey background.

Blue curved lines within the small white square,
without bright yellow contour.

No sign of any visible historical evidence.

And yet,

Streets accompanied by ruins, fading away
in the fog
and covered in moist.

No music, unless John Cage was right about silence,
Unless we call art "silent music".

02/April/2020

The way internal

The way from the puddle
to the Great Eternal Ocean
is through the understanding that
there is nothing but
the depth and brightness of the
pure limitless waters
untouched by the false illumination
of our sun.

03/April/2020

A while

I'm tired.

It's been a while now.

A while since I have been
granted access to
the secret rooms of the King's palace.

I vaguely remember what I have written down
but of course these rooms are full of magic
and they are different each time you visit.

I'm tired.

It's been a while now.

04/April/2020

It's time

It's time to write
About what
I have neglected
To describe

For many days
I lived in silence
And many nights
I slept awake

And what life changes
every morn
We are unable
To predict

Some days are bright
And others long
Some nights are brighter
Than the heart

And what we have
Between the dawn
and when the day
no longer stays

Is all we see
In this short life
And what we write about

Alone.

09/Apr/2020

My love

It was late at night
When the birds stopped singing
And your dark black eyes
Were shining and sinning
And I was your knight
And to me you were clinging
It was late at night
We were dancing and spinning

Touch my soul my dear
It will shine forever
Take my heart my love
Let us not say never
Take my art my darling
Take my pen and paper
You are here, my soul
Kiss me dear, my love,
I love you.

10/Apr/2020

Everything

Nothing exists without

A purpose

Every forgotten weed

Has it's root

Nothing grows without

The inner light

That shines it's way

All the way through

Every smile

Every grin

Every glance

Every dot

Everything

Has it's light

That ends here.

12/April/2020

The Title

Thief!

What is that you wrote?!

It's mine!

- said the irritable genius.

Do you know Left from Right?

Night from Day?

That is a completely
separate discussion, you know.

14/April/2020

The Box

I built the perfect box today
It's shiny and it's nice
It's 4 feet tall and 6 feet wide
As per your good advice

I sit quite close to it and watch it
Shine under the sky.
I really like my new neat box
Oh my, oh my, oh my

And if you'd like to come and take
a closer look at it
Don't call just visit me whenever
you think it will fit

I'll make you tea and sandwiches
With butter and some jam
And promise not to give you any
pork chops, spam or ham

I have a box to look at now
It helps me pass the time
And if you want, then borrow it
But don't forget it's mine.

16/Apr/2020

A bit too much

You're too smart.

Why are you so smart?

Making us all look bad, are you not?

Really, can't you be a bit.. less?

You're too fast

and you work too well.

What about us?

Can't you see that we seem slow this way?

You're way too talented.

Why don't you make a mistake

every now and then?

It's just too much for us,

Try to understand.

16/Apr/2020

Next time

It's us! We're back!

You've been away?

Yes, you haven't noticed?

umm, nope, I thought you were..around?

We've been in India for a month!

umm..hmm..I guess I..missed you, then..?

Gee, thanks.

Next time you go, drop me a note.

Sure hon, next time.

19/Apr/2020

Busy Lives

How lovely,
How nicely done,
How cute,
How promising,
How heartbreaking
To those
who have a heart
to break
How dark
to those
who have no soul
to shine
Across the
levels of
what is meant
to be
Of what we all
forgot
while living
busy lives.

03/May/2020

2 Worlds

It's seems that I am torn
between two different worlds again.

But they are both in fact
the same although they seem to be
apart.

It's you and him and nothing else
will ever be between us.

Simplicity is key
To every turn in life we take.

Not now nor once not will -
they all do not exist at all.

All that there is are
simply moments in our timeless life.

And when you ask why this or that
Why life is what it is

The answer is already there
before you cared to ask.

And in such times
when all you have are questions to address

Is when we all remember
To think with our wounded heart.

20/May/2020

Heal me

Heal me with your smile
my darling

Look at me with your
beautiful dark eyes
my love

Tell me softly
How much you care for me
my dear

Take my hand
And let us walk together
into the night

20/May/2020

The Box

I'm sitting in a box
And I'm not allowed
Neither to go out
Nor to ask why I am sitting in a box.

But at least I can
call it my own box
because this box
is where I live
and spend all of my time
from youth to old age.

05/June/2020

The worm

Last night I thought I
had a nice poem for you
but it escapes me what it was.

Alas I'll write about
a worm that only knew it's own little place.

The place was good, familiar and warm
What else could interest such worm?

The life was sweet and nice and quiet
Until the worm heard something else -

The call of life eternal -
The force of light and love and truth

And it had only a tiny little taste
of what life is and what it could be

The little place was not
enough of a place no more

Not for the worm or any living thing.

And thus the worm packed it's bag
And left its place to go on a long journey within.

21/June/2020

The Spring

I'll write because I said I would write -
The spring is blocked by filth and dirt
and I'm not practical enough to take a shovel
and clear the way.

But many are.
Some are not.
Many are.

There's inner light, there's upper light.
Behind his kindness hides his might.

Or maybe it's the other way
around,

Behind his might his kindness lives.

As it's his kindness that I found in her.

03/July/2020

The Virus

How interesting, it went the other way,
I should have seen it coming.

It's not about who you are
It's who you are becoming.

In fact you'll love me stronger
Than what I have expected.

The virus is my love
All humans are infected.

04/July/2020

My Song

I heard your words of Wisdom
I thought they're incomplete
I felt the lack of Freedom
I'll go back to the street

Where I sing as it suits me
Sing what my heart desires
Where wind is my companion
Where Night my song admires

05/July/2020

Blindness

I can't see, I just can't.

Don't you understand?

Nothing compares to you.

05/July/2020

My Love

I thought of your tricks
And I thought of your spices
I thought of your interesting
Metal devices

And nothing can change
What I feel for the world
My love is eternal
and timeless and old

06/July/2020

More

Thus, I said that there's room for more

One two three

One two three

One two three four.

Dry skin, red cheeks

Golden mirror, dimmed light

Thus, I said that there's room for a bit more

One two three

One two three

One two three four.

Explore, ignore,

Red wooden door.

One two three

One two three

One two three four.

And more.

06/July/2020

The Book

I love the book - it gives me all I need
wisdom, patience, food for soul, all of it
is in this book eternal

Money, friendship, love,
speed, darkness, awareness,
light, night, cattle

It's all there.

06/July/2020

Untitled

He has no heart for me
but he's polite.

I'll take it.

06/July/2020

Beyond

I have been granted from above
the narrowness of creation
the lack of space
the stillness of time

from this point onward
we can only go wider and beyond.

07/July/2020

The way

Sitting quietly, chewing grass

What a way to live

07/July/2020

The Glow

The glow within
is only limited by
what you want
and how much you want it.

07/July/2020

The barrier

The barrier feels real

It has a shape of some kind

It is surrounded by circles (round lines)

It is not there to stay

07/July/2020

Untitled

If you don't believe in yourself
who will?

I will.

07/July/2020

Something

Something was born a while ago
And it is still growing
Until it reaches perfection
Then it will have eternal life
Then it will have life eternal

Give it some water
Give it some light
Give it attention
Day and night

Some things are simple
Some things are not
Countries are conquered
Battles are fought

And in the corner
Some things will grow
Then reach perfection
Steady and slow

Water surrounds us
Light is within
Don't be judgmental
Don't be so mean

Pleading to life
Begging to you
Give me more soup
Make me some stew

And in the evening
With the cool breeze
My heart is frozen
Why must I sneeze?

Rotten tomato
Thrown towards me
Everything here
Must come with a fee

Where is the punchline?
Why are we here?
Nobody knows.
But do not fear.

Questions as such
Raised on the way
Will not be answered
Unless you pay

Pay with your sorrow
Pay with your guilt
Maybe tomorrow
You'll go to the field

Lay in the sun
And smile at the skies
After all we all know
Truths and some lies.

15/September/2020

Life

Looking within to see
if there's any water left.

Looking around to find
the light we all love so much.

Human experience..
Godly creatures

All will be one
All will be light.

Nevertheless
The journey brings us mountains and hills of thought and emotion

And water within
And light around

Ask your grandfather for advice
Ask your uncle for affection

Creatures are born
Every day

He saw the wisdom of life
From beginning to end

Although there is no beginning nor end

All there is, is within and around and reflection.

28/September/2020

We all

We all think about time
We all think about space
None of us is free of thought
Well, maybe in my case

New idea found its way -
Global consciousness arose
Truth is not that far away
It is very very close

We all think about food
We all think about sex
Both are fun and both are good
Don't forget to check the specs

Times of darkness, times of love
Don't forget me says the dove
Pave the way for days of peace
But prepare for the abyss

We all like the friendly smiles
We all like the glowing eyes
And the singing of the children -
Innocence with no disguise

Lovely voices, happy hearts
Joined together in a song
That's where love is - all around
That's where truly we belong

01/Oct/2020

Hope

I don't understand the point..

When all movement stops
and life stands still..

Why then?

So much, for so long, and for what?

I don't get it..

It started, then it existed, then the end.
Unless I am missing something,

Looks like we go back to what we were.

Maybe hope..

02/Oct/2020

Cold

Although I loved her dearly,
She's not my cup of tea.
The secrets of Creation,
Come always with a fee.

And now with seasons changing
My heart just dimly says:
"Remember her my Master,
And do not take offense"

I find it very puzzling
That "Master" I am called
Because our hearts we follow
At least that's what we're told

But if we choose to reason,
Our hearts would understand
And if we choose to love,
Our minds would not say 'can't'

Although I do remember
How wonderful she is
It's colder in November
And colder her heart is.

09/Oct/2020

Love

I simply love you all
I don't know how to explain it
I feel it in my chest
Without any doubt

This poem is not witty
And it is not full of emotion
Nor some life lesson to be learned
It's simple - I love you

Is this not what we are all looking for?
Is this not the purpose of existence?
To be in love with humanity
To love without any other purpose

Let's love
Let's sing
Let's dance
Let's laugh
Let's write
Let's smile

Love.

12/Oct/2020

I'm just passing through

me too

15/Oct/2020

Bliss

Allow yourself to live

Allow yourself to love

Reach inside, see the light

Entangled in your being

There is no noise

There is no music

Everything is completely still

and quiet

Such bliss

19/Oct/2020

Busy

my head is spinning
and I am flying

it's time to land
and come back home

it was a longer walk
thank god for bach

and now..

I'm comfortable and busy.

20/Oct/2020

An observation

There is chaos
Then separation
Then distinction
Then definition

Then life

Then nothing.

21/Oct/2020

The method

Isolate the feeling
See what it really is
Then let it be
Don't touch it

Zoom out
And do something else.

22/Oct/2020

The secret

She told me her secret
and I must be careful

because secrets can be tender
and fragile and dark

and if she thought that
I should know

Then I must be
and I should be grateful

That someone gave me
a secret to carry

and maybe even
the light will reach it

and it will be dark no more

23/Oct/2020

Life goes on

Life goes on no matter what
I was told that it's her spot
All those battles that I fought
Some important some were not

We have so much time to live
So much love to have and give
So much more left to achieve
To forget and to forgive

Don't you ever worry dear
Don't you never ever fear
I am close and I am here
If you need me, I'll appear

And to close this silly song
Let us be both good and strong
We may be both right and wrong
Life is good and life is long

24/Oct/2020

Rest

My mind is tired
as tired as it can be

In terms of knowledge
I think there is a tree

I must confess
That I need rest

Although I want
To be the best

My mind is tired

I'll find a bench
To sit on for a bit

I'll have my laptop
with me

bit by bit

I will connect

I'll surf the net

In terms of life
I think there is a tree

My mind is tired
as tired as it can be.

25/Oct/2020

Water

Water goes to the lowest place
Where I am.

Water, the source of life
Gathers without separation.

Water, I love you
Water, embrace me
Water, I want to be you.

30/Oct/2020

Sadness

I looked in the mirror and saw sadness
It brought me some joy to see that I have it

If sadness I have there must be a purpose
I think the purpose is to write

I kept staring at my own eyes
Until I was satisfied that it really is sadness
That it will not go away

I must not meddle with it
otherwise it will turn into something else
which is not sadness, but something else

I'd like to say it's deeper,
but that is such a cliché
so better not say that

I wonder if we change the world
by looking at it for real

you see - you alter - you modify (like code)

can you tell that I'm an IT guy?
no, you can't.

01/Nov/2020

The story

the circle told a story
the line was just direct
the heart just made me worry
the mind did not suspect

we'll see what comes tomorrow
we'll see what whim you bring
we'll see what i can borrow
we'll see some newer thing

in case you ever worry
'bout what the future holds
just tell us in a story
how the tale unfolds

let's look at what the past was
and what the present is
don't think about the future
it is not ours but his

17/Nov/2020

A cry

It's that - the game is on
I can't name it
because I don't have it in me
But it's something covered by a smile
Justified by a reasonable purpose

And me,
I forget
and then I remember

And now,
A cry
And some other things.

20/Nov/2020

my soul

my body is pulling me down
my eyes are looking up
my heart loves silently
my mind is searching for reasons
my hands are idle no more
my ears found depth and motion
my nose is nice and big
my smile is there for protection

my soul is looking for its source

21/Nov/2020

The memo

re: the purpose of my life
i found it

re: the purpose of yours
how would i know?

condition

22/Nov/2020

The source

I want to know the cause of everything
To really understand

To some extent I have insight,
But there is so much more

The sea of knowledge
Is there to be attained

The depth of emotion
Is there to be experienced

I want to know.

04/Dec/2020

The Prayer

Please make me more than what I am..
You have done it before and I am grateful

01/Jan/2021

The Reason

I turned to the flower and asked
- why are you so beautiful?
I turned to the cave and asked
- why are you so deep?
I turned to night and asked
- why are you so dark?
I turned to the sky and asked
- why are you so blue?

None of them knew why.

04/Jan/2021

Beauty

It has been 22 days.

22 days since I visited the secret chambers of my soul.

I see golden hovering spheres of silent music

Some large some medium sized some very very small.

They are aware of each other but not of me, the spectator

Even though they are within me they are separate from my existence

There is beauty in the world.

26/Jan/2021

To Life

Who am I to look you in the eye?

Who am I to laugh at your storms?

Who am I to refuse to serve you?

Who am I to have the courage to face you?

Try me - that is my only wish.

03/Feb/2021

All of us

Who are you?

What am I?

What are you?

Good question

I am something more every instant.

Why?

He knows why, some say he is good.

And us?

Yes, all of us.

04/Feb/2021

The flow

Something is stopping the flow
Water is barely seeping through
Ideas are gathering
All those instants going to waste

What am I to do?

Sit and wait
or
Sit and write
or
Sit and hope
or
Sit
or...

07/Feb/2021

Untitled

What's the point?
I just give up.

Sure, tomorrow is another day -
another morning that brings
new hope,
new life,
new light,
new art,
new you,
new me.

but today: I give up.

07/Feb/2021

I'd rather not

I'd rather not shake your hand
I'd rather not smile to you
I'd rather not touch your shoulder
nor tell you a good story

I'd rather not remind you where you're from
or introduce you to someone else
or ask you why you chose this path
(as if we really choose it)

I'd rather not take your card
and promise to get back to you
I'd rather not ask you for a favor
and pretend it's not

I'd rather not hope to see you smile
and appreciate my company
I'd rather not tell you
what I really think

I'd rather be with you, my good eternal love.

07/Feb/2021

the truth

the concept of fire
the concept of water
the concept of light
the concept of earth

the concept of concepts
is within and above
and reflected and absorbed
and surrounds us
and encloded into myriads
of endless meanings and masks.

and then simplified
because simplicity is pleasure.

10/Feb/2021

Life is sweet

Sign up for another class -
Oh boy..

No, stay, don't go
Sure..

Sign up for another workshop -
Be well..

Life is sweet, isn't it?

11/Feb/2021

The Dot

I understand my insignificance
It's there to accompany me for life
And with it comes achievement
Of things I have not dreamt about
Nor even suspected of their existence

Now I can tell a story
And I can reduce to the gist of it
And press that tiny little green button
That causes the whole thing to fold in and collapse
Like a house of cards

And then I can look over the ruins
Of what once used to be a building
And connect the bits and pieces
And by the power of my thought
Assemble the whole thing again

Until it stands firmly on the ground
And it's peak is beyond the limit of the sky
So high that the clouds cover it completely
So we actually don't know how the story ends
Until we see the final dot.

11/Feb/2021

Perhaps

These words that wise men speak
They are like waters of the spring
That nourish our naked souls
and benefit us all - us all

And yet, I don't know how to think -
Not anymore..
Do you know how many times I've been told
I am a smart one? A thinker?

Not anymore, am I getting old?
Or does it depend on my company?
I'm anything - she said.

Perhaps.

12/Feb/2021

The tired heart

My place is not with you
My place is high above
My place is deep within
My place is all around

The whole encompassing field
of energy, of life
is where I long to be
during the days when we see
and during the nights when we are blind.

The eternal insight
of the quality of love
is destiny and the future
of mankind.

And yet I am here
And all of you I hear
And feel your presence
With my tired heart.

And anything you want
I have to give to you
And all that you desire
Is there for you forever

All we have to do is learn to wait.

13/Feb/2021

The seed

I planted the flower seed
in you, Mother Earth

It will grow to be a yellow beauty
With black little spots

And the bees will spread
The wonderous tales of glory

About how beautiful
You are, my darling flower

My dear eternal love

18/Feb/2021

Untitled

I live like a King!
Better than a King,
I live like a God!

Jealous?

19/Feb/2021

amen

is it not a commandment to love one another?
and yet it is a matter of mockery for some
and i am guilty of the same mockery
before i loved - before i understood

amen

26/Feb/2021

Priorities

what's more important -
the thought or the deed?

what has more value -
wisdom or speed?

you'll get what you want
and you'll get what you need

you wanted the fruit
so you planted the seed

a major discovery
happened today

all wishes are granted
but we have to pay

we pay with our tears
our hearts and our guts

if you think you're different
then you must be nuts

what's more important -
the thought or the deed?

it's neither - it's love -
i do not kid.

27/Feb/2021

empty

i was left empty inside
chasing dreams
making all the wrong choices
i was left with nothing

what questions should i have asked?
why is it that we are all equal and different at the same time?
who will look at me and see the features of my inner self?
when?

empty.

28/Feb/2021

to be

to be well
to be good
to help out
to jump into the cold lake

to pay the fees
to open the mind
to assemble the time machine

to collect the leaves
to wash his feet
to buy a new shirt
to take a nice long walk

to be nice
to be attractive
to be full of life

to be

13/March/2021

The Riddle

I only see circles

I see no angles

I do see lines

Where am I?

02/April/2021

To Music

You are my companion, my partner
If it wasn't for you
I don't know what I would become

and each passing day
you reveal some of your secrets to me

and you toy with me
and you smile to me
and turn away from me
and you look at me with your big round eyes

and here I am before you
and all my life is yours
and I bow to your greatness
and I love you

06/April/2021

why?

night came and asked me how come I'm glowing
morning followed and asked me how come I'm brighter
all I said was that I exist
and nothing else is there but myself

it's true, the lark sings it's songs bravely
and the cow provides us milk
but nevertheless there's no point to this poem
because I'm out of ideas

07/May/2021

untitled

tired
exhausted
numb

why?

I'll have a bright future
in the gulag

when?

eternity reduced to living the moment

wait.

24/May/2021

To Know

I may not know a lot,
But what I know, I know.
And I cannot unlearn what I know,
Because otherwise I would not really know it.

28/May/2021

Life

louder
softer
whisper
scream
kiss
slap
wedding
divorce
wedding
water
wine
sand
stars
holiness

everything.

29/May/2021

untitled

take 1

take 2

take 3

pause

from almost middle to the end

pause

in the beginning

pause.

stop.

2/June/2021

hmm

hmm

what did you say?!

hmm

03/June/2021

Nothing

Who said I have nothing?
I have my pen.

Who said I'm worth nothing?
I have a penny.

Who said I can't be inside you?
I am

And I brought you great pleasure..

04/June/2021

To Loneliness

Oh, there you are,
I haven't heard from you in 16 months.

Let's not go there again.
Let's part as friends.

Something tells me I'll hear from you again.

Something tells me.

06/June/2021

The query

Do you think about what you are speaking about?
Never

You should.

Ok.

12/June/2021

Too late

Sorry, you're too late. What took you so long?

I was just thinking about it, is that wrong?

You're late.

12/June/2021

Hope

some things are round
others are straight
everything else
is determined by fate

tell me you love me
tell me you do
i never met you
but i'm true to you

give me a kiss, love
give me a chance
if there is hope
just throw me a glance

some things are round
others are straight
everything else
is determined by fate

20/June/2021

The question

I'm climbing a large mountain
and it's not easy
and when I get to the peak
I will be heading back down

Then why did I go through all this trouble
to climb this large mountain?

29/June/2021

The loop

Nicely done.
Whatever you did worked.

What did I do?

Nicely done
Whatever you did worked.

Nicely done.

07/July/2021

Sand

I have been silent for some time
And this moment is as good as the next one
If I wanted to say anything.

Long life can be a pleasure
I'm looking forward to see the fruits
Of humanity's uncertainty

Short life can be meaningful.

If I said one true thing in all eternity..

I'd rather do that and not fill countless pages of paper
With my unpolished nonsense.

And yet..

There is some purpose in sand.

01/Aug/2021

Dot

streams of ink
dot after dot
horses
ride
yellow over blue (he's right)
tremolo
blue over yellow (she's right too)
dot.

02/Aug/2021

now and then

i went from the seed to the pulp to the shell.
then i went from the shell to the pulp to the seed.
then came the command.
then came the wish.
then came light.
the simple light.
08/Aug/2021

Virtue

So, how do you like your life so far?
Well, so far so good, but I have questions.
Such as?

1. Why is the sparrow's voice colored red?
2. Why do birds shit on my windshield?
3. How long?
4. What then?
5. Why are my pants black?
6. When?

Patience.

15/Aug/2021

Love me

I feel
I felt
I feel I have learned nothing in life.

And here you are, a pair of 2 young dark eyes
Looking at me with an elusive expression
Neither laughingly nor with a wistful eye.

And here I am, before you
Longing for your touch
Please love me, you dark beautiful creature

And here I am, before you.
Yearning to feel the curve of your neck
To smell your raw aroma

Love me.

31/Aug/2021

the river

cheers to life
cheers to music
busy lives
create joy
red sparrow
great arrow
piercing the hearts
of my opponents
there is no end
and no beginning
all there is is the
infinite power of light
some things are above
others within
we'll cross the river
soon enough

22/Sep/2021

why?

i was hungry all day
i ate too much
i see red dots and yellow circles
it's nice to have these two sisters talk to each other
i see buttons with letters on them
i see grey windows full of light
i am who i am
but why?
why am i here today?
i'll know tomorrow.

11/Oct/2021

Beer

doing this and that is quite okay.
doing that and them is wrong (i say).
sitting on the chair the chairman sits.
all i do is count my bytes and bits.
reading all of that is normal still.
finishing a book does take some will.
all they tell me now is 'dude just chill'.
yes i saw the Queen but didn't kneel.
nothing really matters - that they sang.
started with a boom and ended with a bang.
everything is still and all of us are here.
doing nothing and just sipping beer.

14/Oct/2021

untitled

i'm sipping wine all day,
that's all i do
all i do is sip.
then i take a piece of paper
and draw some lines and call it art.
then i sip some more.
and less.

16/Oct/2021

Obviously

why?
because.

17/Oct/2021

untitled

snow.
black heart that never melts.

bright eyes that say the world.
three little birds.

Fall.

Sunset.

26/Jan/2022

The Struggle

There is a constant struggle
Between the good and bad
Each day we win a little
Some days we are ahead

And other times we perish
And other times we lose
But only to prevail - the next day
as we choose

The struggle is internal
All goodness is within
And goodness always wins
No matter what the sin

Don't take this matter lightly
It's destiny and life
We're all in this together
It is our common strife

And all our broken spirits
And all our aching souls
Will fight the fight of goodness -
The horn of goodness calls.

28-Feb-2022

The Poor Man

I want to be a poor man
It truly is a bliss
There's nothing about money
That I would really miss

I like the smell of freedom
When you are on the street
And when your own great kingdom
Is right there at your feet

I like how sweet the air is
When air is all you have
How strong your heart keeps pounding
When you are whole - not half

How birds can hear you singing
And sing right there with you
How wonderful that life is
No matter what you do

I want to be a poor man
That's all I wish I was
Cause life's too short for money
There is no stop nor pause

02/March/2022

Eternal Beauty

I lost myself in the eternal beauty of her soul
I kid you not it's true I did the deed and took the fall

And wise men say that fools rush in and yes I am a fool
I have a pen, a piece of paper, table and a stool

And if you ask me what tomorrow brings I'll say its hope
And if it's not then what is left but to endure and cope

I lost myself in the eternal beauty of her soul
I swear it's true I did the deed and then I took the fall

04/Feb/2022

untitled

expansion

contraction

selection

expansion

contraction

selection

dimension

don't be silly.

02/May/2022

Jaffa street shawarma

Layers of wood of different colours mostly brown, light brown
Yellow greenish contours mostly happy and nice
Cultivated stream of water, mostly blueish and shiny
All that under the heavy dark grey sky

Hot chocolate, two cookies, pretty sweet and not so salty
A book and a half, with a couple of main characters
Coffee table without the coffee, two articles about architecture
All that under the joyful light blue sky

One heart, five ears, three eyes, no hair
Cheese and baguette, south of the country

Pause.

3

2

1

Lovely piece of music

Creative animation

Jaffa street shawarma.

03/May/2022

The Twelve Tribes

There's a table made of wood, nicely coloured in light brown.

Two laptops on top, one for work the other for work.

Three angles of the triangular shaped head.

Four legs of the two eyed doggie.

Five times you promised me not to.

Six heads the greenish dragon has.

Seven is a holy number.

Eight times eight is a bit much.

Nine cats reincarnate quite often.

Ten fingers and ten toes.

Eleven is ten plus one, not first.

Twelve tribes, but who's counting.

21/June/2022

Untitled

It has been two weeks. Two weeks since.

And one week since the other.

Then came liberation.

Then the green house was set on fire.

And all of this to be and to be forgotten.

The sun.

28/July/2022

The Interview

What do you do?

I escape reality, full time, with pleasure.

Are you sure that the green table turned into a beautiful flower?

Yes, I am convinced that it did.

Why then, will the black hole become something luminous?

Because it is kind and modest.

How is it that we are still debating on that important topic?

We don't have the courage to look into the lion's eyes.

Now backwards.

And thank you for your time.

6/October/2022