



~
2020
must be (finally!)
the year
for
introverts

the year
for
introspection
contemplation
reconciliation
and prospects

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less but
better
truer
and
longer lasting

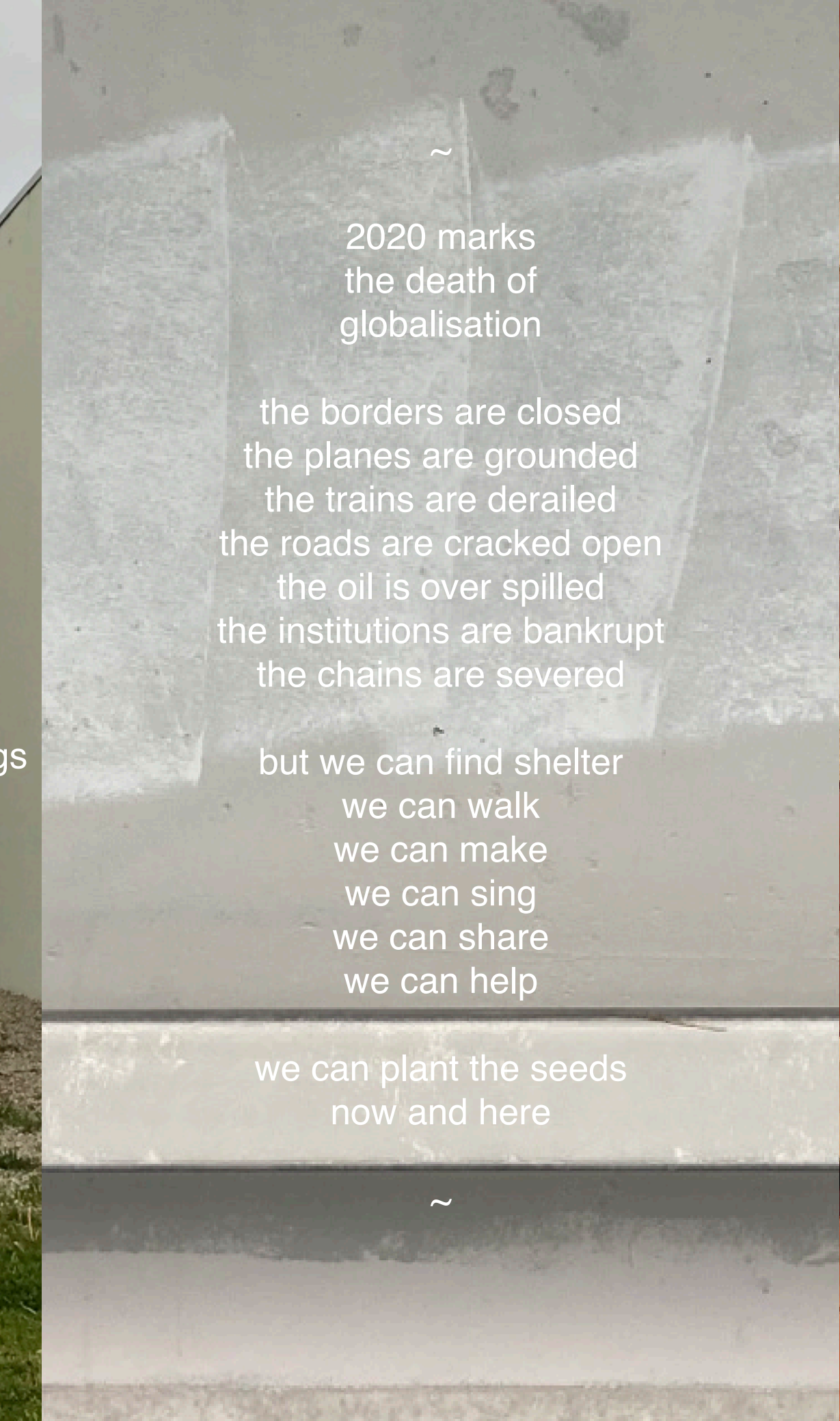


~
hey
you lucky birds
of spring

singing the songs
of fresh
air

hey
hey
hey!

~



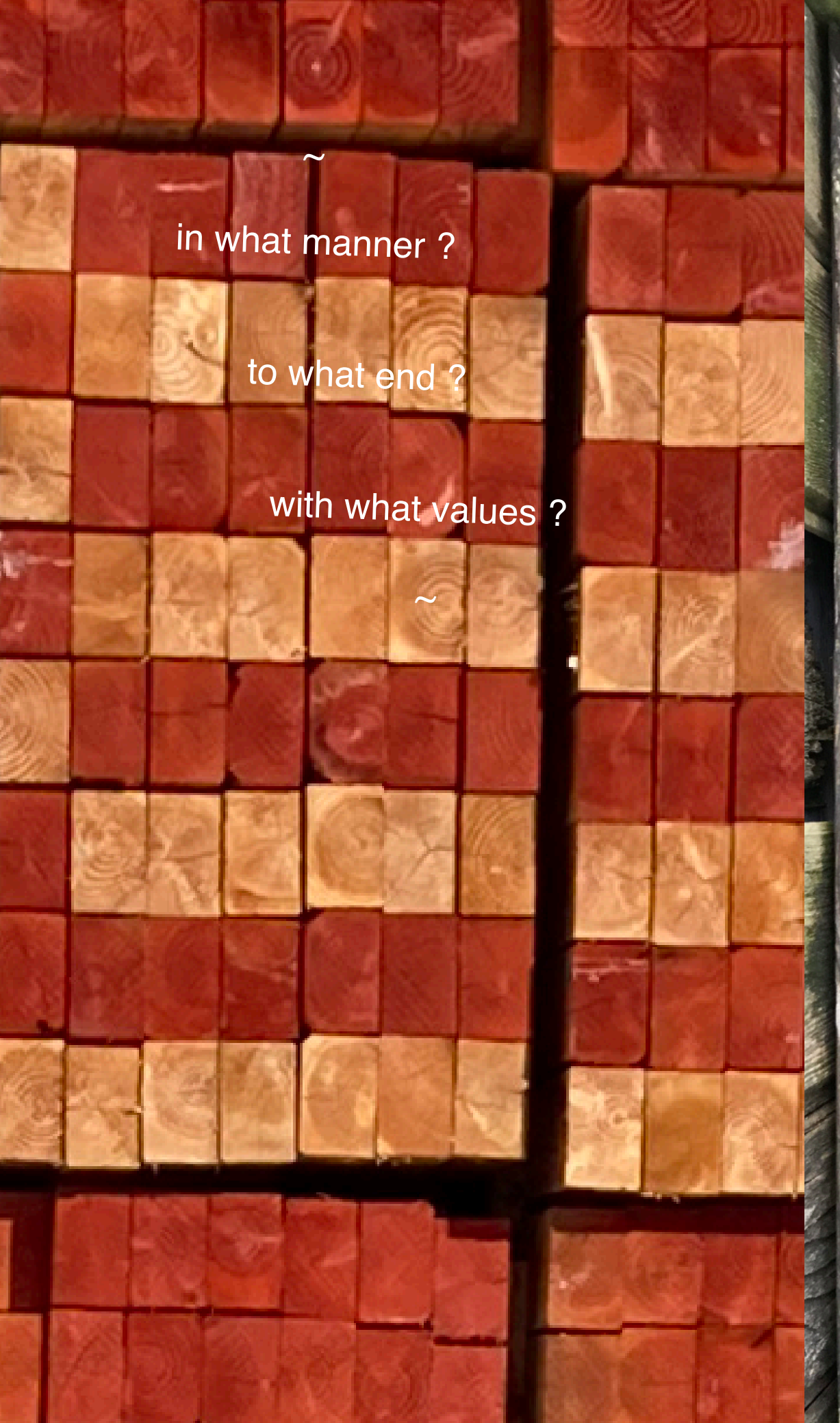
~
2020 marks
the death of
globalisation

the borders are closed
the planes are grounded
the trains are derailed
the roads are cracked open
the oil is over spilled
the institutions are bankrupt
the chains are severed

but we can find shelter
we can walk
we can make
we can sing
we can share
we can help

we can plant the seeds
now and here

~



~
in what manner ?
to what end ?
with what values ?

~



~
a quieter world
free from
chatters and
road rage

~
solastalgia
looms

remembering
a childhood
of wealth

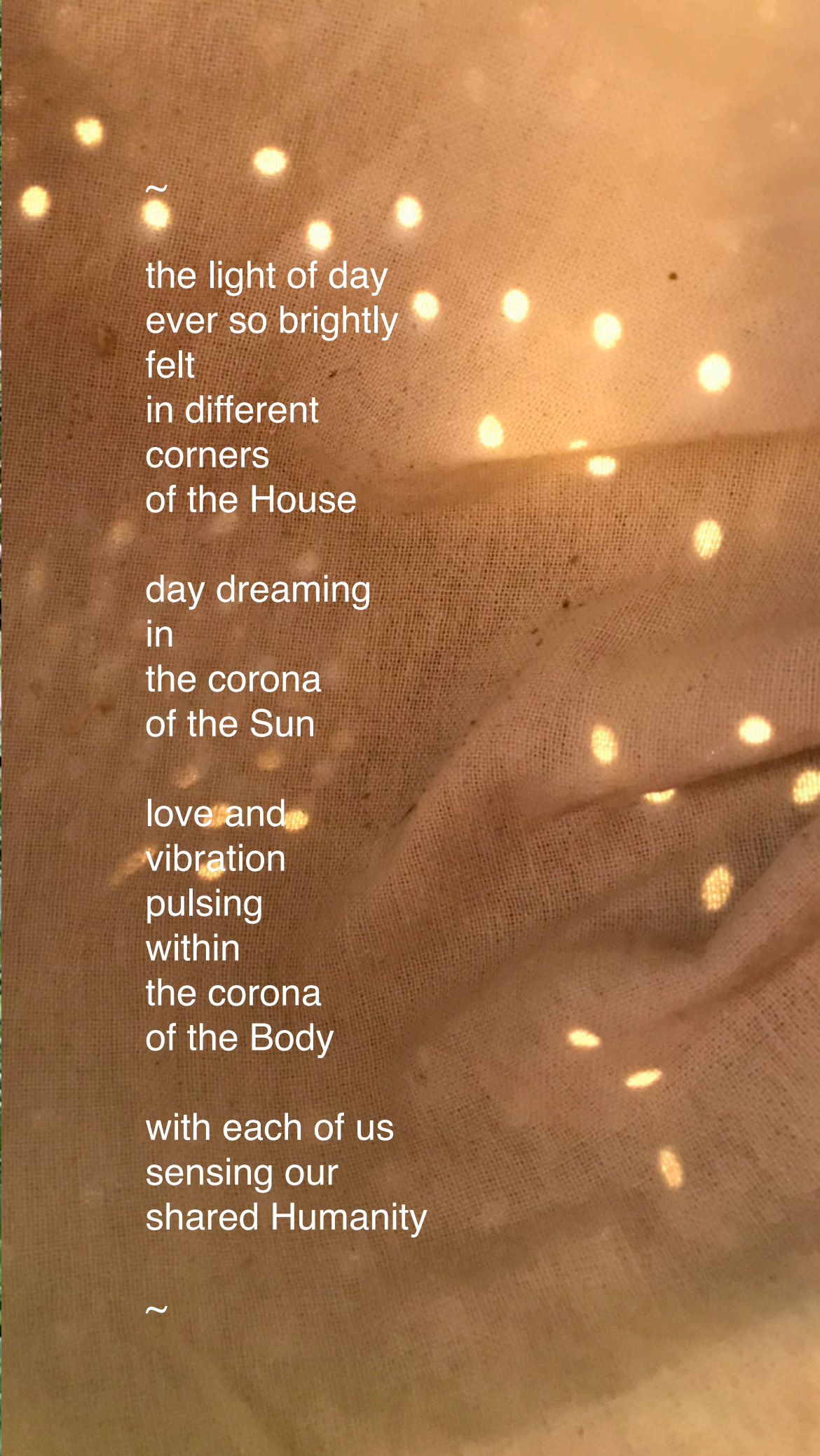
to ungrow
the perpetual
forgetting

to unlearn
the adulthood
of greed

for a simple
gay
life

~
with
a clearer sense
full of
bird songs
spring growth
and
the rhythm of our
own breathes

~



~
the light of day
ever so brightly
felt
in different
corners
of the House

day dreaming
in
the corona
of the Sun

love and
vibration
pulsing
within
the corona
of the Body

with each of us
sensing our
shared Humanity

~



~
how slow
is too slow?

slow to approach
slow to land
slow
because of
snow

conditions
patterns
accumulation

slow walking
slow doing
slow acting
slow breathing
slow working
slow living

~
mutual core
common ground
shared values
what are we building?
what do we care?

~