



...january 13, 2025...

**someone asked me if i rated
high on the i.q. –
i said it didn't really matter
and i didn't care –**

**what matters is the choices made
to move my life along –
choosing not to be a victim
wallowing in time –**

**choosing to avoid the news
that twists reality –
avoiding propaganda games
brainwashing the soul –**

**what matters is the life i love
among the trees and birds –
and those people who comprise
my wondrous neighbourhood –**

**what matters is the joy i feel
in flower shops and skies
that sing the seasons through me
in a symphony of days –**

**what matters is the now that always
spirals through my skin
like an ancient consciousness
gathering me in.**

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