



...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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