

KOF Poem 2010

**Boulder June, 2010
A Poetic Mind Map**

**Perhaps it's all the hugging
That keeps the Brits away;
Fortunately the poet
Has lost his inhibitions;
We do hope he behaves
Himself today.**

**So, a roller coaster ride
From anal through
Heartfelt to gut wrenching, certainty.
A Coney Island
Of the mind.
So...that's uncertainty too.**

**Milling like the edge of a coin
Milling, just milling
You herd it here.
Renewal of purpose
Just listen to each others'
Souls. Interact. Feed-back.
At the least
Anal conference in
The world. With those
Whom we trust and love
People with whom we can break out
Not in a rash
But with our thoughts.
Everyone on fire.
Running for the bus.
It's the right people on the bus.
Going to the base of the mountain
Pack the lunch, pack the bus.**

**To a view but only a view
Of the soaring metaphors.
Sitting in the chip strewn clearing
Examining each others thoughts
With the sun above the trees
Shedding light but not heat.**

**Self, Relationship, Legacy
In the high mountain
Taking a journey to the Peak
What is your Summit?
“We climb to conquer ourselves”.
Start with fear at the bottom
Remember not to have
A fatal accident
Are you OK too or just K2?
Be inspired
To climb higher
Before tumbling into the darkness.**

**What are you
Willing to have
Die?
And why?
If I'm willing for it to die
What will I hang on to?
And why?
Like a bag of peas
In the freezer;
It's what I'm willing to have die
Not what I'm going to kill.
Is my ego putting everyone else
At risk?
What lone hero in me must die
To discover the relationships I need
And why?**

**Lots to think about
Lots to do.
Lots to lose
In the end it's just luck
Gravity versus paperwork
The avalanche versus the glacier
And he disappears into
The bottomless crevice
Saved by his mate in the other
Pray for such luck
And don't forget
There's always a bigger game in town.**

**OK don't let's get (too) shirty
About all this.**

**I want to know
I want to know
Don't we all?
In that fierce embrace
Even the gods speak of G-d
Go hug yourself for eternity.**

**Another four questions –
And these I really don't
Understand
But
They seem to bring out
Some uncomfortable truths.**

**And then, at the break,
An object lesson in needs and wants
Food I don't need
But surely I want;
I indulge.**

And then, Self –

**In the future
The most important person
In my life
In my perfect life
In ten years' time
And think and reflect
On Self, Relationship and Legacy
Do I have to?
Yes, you do...Get out
Of your comfort zone.
This is a sacred space
This least anal conference
In the world
Isn't that right Jeanette?
[Left some of us wondering
How Suzanne would be introduced
Today]
It's a great thing
About growing older
Or, as I prefer to call it,
Regressive youth –
One keeps on meeting
New people.
And, if I were a rhymer
I'd have an easy job with both
Frindt and Dwight
Aint that right?
And what I've discovered
Is that it doesn't matter
If 54 people haven't chosen me.**

**As David Eagleman said
We all have three deaths
When the physical body gives out
When the body is buried and when
People stop talking about us.
Armon will be along time dying.**

Guymatri Mantra – in silent contemplation.

**And then, Karen the Silent
Route-finding for the
Next hand or foot-hold in life
(Without dotted lines)
Fear and Doubt
The Crux of the climb
New hard climbs
No one has ever thought possible
Interacting with beautiful things
In nature
The pure difficulty
Per-severance and de-termination
And then
It just happens
Writing poetry is much easier
(I know
I've done both)
An unspoken vow to what we
Have just glimpsed
What is the crux of your climb?
Just assent to the ascent
With Masters in the art of living.**

**Pay attention and love the process
Let's applaud Karen the Queen
Re-imagining Relationship;
Do you have a conversational identity?
Or are you a missile
Aimed at life?
Would you
Be interested in a conversation
With yourself?
On the path, meeting yourself
Coming back?**

**You are the average of whom
You have a relationship
What are your 5 to 10?
Please note, not 7-11!
A clue to who you are
So again, what's the crux?
OK, another 20 minutes
With myself. And, I learn
That my work is not work
What I have to work on
Is my relationships.**

TING...

**Another life to be remembered
Legacy – a new take – a new give
A new receive in Native American
Over seven generations
The first step, the first courageous step
Contingent on nothing
Contingent on avoid
Time to go into the darkness
Sweet Darkness
You must learn one thing
Just one more thing;
On your journey
From the base of the mountain.**

**David Adams
26 June, 2010**