

From the sole representative of
The rest of the world

So
To the highlight
Of my year
Apart of course
From getting
Married.
The poem begins
And I wont
Be harried
So wait a while
For my thoughts
And
Impressions
To coalesce.

Microphones and trinkets
With applause
For Sue. Looking
For chairs, for chairs
And flame keepers
Using their souls
Together.

The answer is 'yes'
To Vision
And Values
And those
We remember
And those we
Obey. So
Light the flames
With eerie flute
Playing and
Misplaced laughter;
Our home is
In the flame
In the fog
In the wind
Our place where
We will
Remain. Regardless
Of the storm.

Welcome Sensei
To help us
Create space
With meditation
In life and
In business
Combined
Electrify the
Neurotic mind
Be comfortable
With
Our minds;
Restore.so
I broke the rules
Opened my eyes
All others were
Closed. Watch
Your mudras!
Be a snake in
A bamboo tube
Hook yourself to
The sky to keep
Upright and
Thus control
Your mind. It's
Just
A process so
Just do it. Or not!
Find your space for
What you need
To do. Create.

Hogie, Howgie
For your once and
Future life
Don't
Feed the angry
Wolf.
Feed
The everlasting stars.
Vision is discovered
Not made
Find the flame
In yourself. Become
The person you
Truly are.

So, by Saturday morning
Adams, with the
Help of his
Breakout group
Had let go of
His fears and
Marched boldly
To the centre
In order to present
His mish mash
Of thoughts and
His breaking
Of the rules
Dare you all
Break all
The rules?
Well,
Dare you?

Savour the history
Of our history
With Fred and
Bill. Keeping the
Truth as well as
The flame.
Be anal if
You want to be.
But put in your box
The symbols of your
Success
In as many words
As you like
With passion
And heart
In this wonderful
World, using
Only six words
This time! Not
Living in vain
Living with
Passion.

David Adams
Keepers of the Flame
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