Nine Philosophical Poems

Role Model

I am free.
I will do
what I want to do.

I want to be like you.

Absurdist

Everyday we live, we forsake more
of the nothingness we first possessed.

Ars Poetica (1)

I burn my poems
before I write them.

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The Humanist

I behave. I don't know why.
Nightmares end.
Wolves die out.
Priests confide in me.
I behave.
I don't know why.

Revelations

Each moment God summons seed, leaf, tree,
annihilates them all, and builds again,
with a loss we hardly see,
a loss we hardly see.

Ars Poetica (2)

Learn to trace or to tell
that space, lapse of seconds, gap in memory
or angle of view rendering spring migration a
glory,
and the labors of Sisyphus an utter hell

The Difference

Human beings going insane to become artists --
artists going insane to become human beings.

Existential

Even
God
never
claimed
to
have
created
the void.

Ars Poetica (3)

I said the old mountain was twice as high as it
was.
Those who heard yelled. They picked up stones.
They raised their arms. They aimed....

They looked at the mountain again.