



21. LUMINOUS DELIGHT

O Beloved:

From aardvark to zygote,
my English keeps falling miserably short
to express these feelings that shine like vapor,
but don't stay there.

I'm so lost for words again... so won't you lend a hand?
Though you ARE guiding me from between the lettering.
You're less indescribable, perhaps, with alien alphabetting?
The letters used in a parallel universe, or on a distant planet?
Why have you done this to me?

Look how you've tongue-twisted me!
No matter how often I'm overwhelmed by your glow
by the flow of your breath in my skull and bronchiole,
by the surge of your streams and rivers inside my body,
by your lightning that punctures through Time,
with shocking majesty
illuminating the world, as this blind poet works,
'tween the chipmunk's jerk and the giant squid's burp,
you're everywhere I can find a sense of delight.

I rediscover your All
in the Small, tonight.
Yes. This feels right.

O Beloved:

Even if wordless,
how could I ever be lost?

When you've placed my every step
and walked across the deepest dimensions of me.
Across what has been and what will most likely be
in every evolutionary tree, in every cascade of possibility
from the table of elements, to incredible beings
advanced past all of my wildest dreamings!
This surge of joy to my tearducts, let it extol you
for how you've enlivened my soul
(and everyone else's soul too!)

I'm proud to see how you quietly teach and care for me
and don't ask for anything in return for this.

You bring me once more back to me.
You fill me completely, and so I am luminous.

Delightful Beloved.



22. SEX COBRA OF THE DANCEHALL

All eyes on the hood! yeah me sex cobra
I rear up good, white girl, let me know ya
Size of the wood might trow ya, make ya
Drop one finger in da slot of yer toasta.
If ya wanna freak, slide yer ass a bit closer
Hard not to boast, I'm yer sex rollacoasta
DaVinci told Lisa: Please moan-a,
groan a bit when ya flex ya backbone-a.

Ro-ro-rock out on that bone, woman!

You sexy fakir, look, I'm in ya basket
Little bit of venom and a lotta fantastic
Sound, lay it down, I will outlast with
a dance in ma pants that ya can't get past it's
Like I'm a snake with the drastic tactic
Nipples get perky when me act bombastic
Flexy neck, I am Mister Elastic
Girl, what you doin' in a dress made of plastic?

Dro-dro-drop outta that mess, woman!

Let's play Mongoose... Don't lose
the beat, got ya jumping round the ones and the twos.

Me hedonist with no excuse, time to bite
yer neck, ignite a love fuse.

Sipping juice, feeling loose... I wanna slip
onto yer train, how bout into da caboose?

Ya shake me bottle, ya get da proof:
forget the p's and q's, it's all mes and yous.

Po-po-pop out all that spume, woman!

dubstep drop...





23. GANESH'S HAIKU

Ice cream eye shadow.
One spark while losing ensures
a million bonfires.





24. ANGELS BETWEEN ALL THE QUARKS

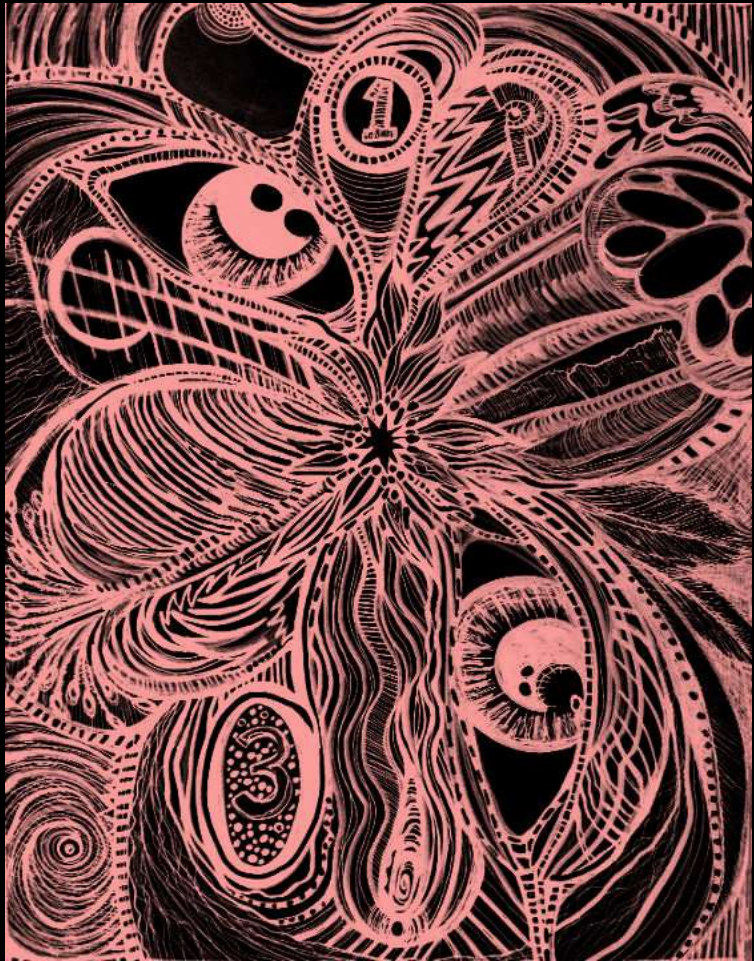
From DesCartes to Karl (as in Marx),
they missed when throwing their darts.
There's something too wee
for devils to see,
it's angels between all the quarks.

When dolphins start romping with sharks,
Dark matter kitty of Schrödinger barks!
There's many to blame
for all of this change:
it's angels between all the quarks.

Our microscopes get fits and starts.
We'll have to Shanghai for spare parts!
More fuses have blown...
Have those angels thrown
wrenches between all these quarks?

Jay-Z, Ice-T, Bubba Sparxxx
dropped science when rapping up charts,
but won't rhyme a word
'bout those voices they heard
from the angels between all the quarks.





25. JACKPOT!

There's a small town girl named Lola.
She met with some blackjack high roller.

In one single night,
star light to star bright,
she blew up and went supernova!

The patrons' ovations were many
for Lola got way more than merry.

The things which she did
for that highest bid?

Let's just say they're *still* legendary.

Next morning, she felt somewhat older.

Her body? A 20 ton boulder.

Face down in the can,
ice-pack in her hand,

No nova, just SUPER hungover...

26. THE FREEWAY TO THE HIVE

The city's like a complicated hive
where those who love activity can thrive.
You'll grow up fast as mushrooms
by boulevards, in showrooms,
if ya wanna strut your stuff and feel alive.

The city wants to keep you entertained!
You'll have to wrack your brain to play its game.
Just keep finances rolling
and remember where you're going,
so you don't get oops-a-daisied down the drain.

The city's apt to put you through your paces.
It's rough when you don't know yet what your place is.
In crowds one disappears;
that's the very reason, here,
why this pen and ink is busy, but it's faceless.



5 min IMPROV!

