UNTHOUGHT OUT

By ACL

Will I remember this
In my next life?
Will I have or need another one?
Few of my up and coming new ancient old questions.
Hmm.

The kinda smokes I smoke
Familiar coffee cup,
The people I meet in passing
Furthermore of the closest
Thank you.
Why do I seem to remember more than slightly,
More than riches. Why?
Amongst the few and new up and coming
Old ancient questions
One may ask
Do you?

The color of your mother’s eyes and mine.
The songs repeated over…and over
Just in case we miss something?
A what, a what and a who how,
Wow.
I swore I’ve seen ya in some kinda dream
(me thought this wouldn’t have extended buy my questions pour out
unquestionable core)

I swore for the righteous but my soul’s in transition mission
Love’s dream is a fake one, it seems in mind though the time
Has taught me well enough to keep movin’ my bones
And a wow how music my big crutch
Teach that so so so soul watchers

Chill and in sun heat
Move watery beat seep
Into the calmness of ‘my’ mind
I must say we’re all the same matter
And therefore I can’t help but to love you all
Existence of matter and all and all
I just burst with joy
Can’t help it.

**MATHEMATICAL REVELATION**

By Laurie L. Lacey

Ere I go softly into that deep mathematical night...
Gently across the sloping hills of sheer logic,
into the calm peacefulness of absolute

certainty that comes from

surety of reason.

Such confidence comes, albeit slowly, from the knowing.
No more is there a struggle with the basics, but a clarity of vision, that
began as the
bright light of revelation and was followed by an inner peace
profound.

I understand it now.