

Marta Gazzola

# **BECOMING HUMAN**

a poetical journey

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*some spare first thoughts*

*the prose before conception*

Am I ready for this? Am I ready for being a Mum for a second time? Am I ready to double the Love? Am I ready not to prefer, yet to choose and encourage the human becoming?

Will I be able to wait so long?

Will I find again the strenght and the courage for giving birth?

Yes, yes. I will surrender.

I now know how it goes and I also know that I know nothing and that my body can it all.

Will they then love each other as much as I love them?

Will I love them enough to accept them as they are and become?

Argh, the path of Love never ends, I will never be done, and we, we will never be One until we realise that we are also None.

*oh, Life!* let's do this!

Let us welcome, nurture, let us explode!

*at the beginning*

*it was the end of december*

I don't know or I don't remember  
the songs we were singing  
nor I can tell anymore  
why the old year had been so silly  
and wise at the same time  
like two universes melting in one.

time was meant to die  
and be born again in another town.

here we are, here we do love.

*revelation*

*in the middle of january*

so I was thinking about the stars  
in the galaxy, or maybe just new shoes,

when my belly suggested  
that I got tested

and I did pass.

*I'm a wife, I'm a mother of a big  
brother*

still thinking about shoes  
and the neversleeping galaxies out there,

if time reverses then please  
directly back to that day, if space  
collapses then please not on my way.

## *the new star within*

woke up with a barking belly, craving  
for brighter memories, remembered  
the day when I stopped pulling  
dreams in reality and started pushing  
my realms into the living presents.

*sounds like home*

playing my ritual morning sounds

with a heart-shaped spoon

in the dark roasted ground.

*in red*

wanted to celebrate Mother Earth today

for she knows how  
the unbearable bears.

## *existence*

ain't no snow and ain't no sunshine  
and ain't no flowers in the blue,  
but I do  
see them ready. oh Baby,  
can you believe  
all my dreams are coming true?

*chosen joy*

wondering about life  
and gravity,

dwelling  
into the dark blues

of waking up early,  
I look

at the sparkling call of the morning  
and let light be on my journey.

*embodied*

sharp was the enlightened blue  
so I had to add some plants to make me feel  
more cool

and my soul now wants me to follow the plan

and let life grow  
and reinvent time.

*blue, gold and purple*

getting ready to welcome the wonders  
that today will cross my roads  
and still wondering about the cross  
and the direction of my journeys.

## *life calling*

when the tea tells us  
to share, we share and

when the postman rings  
the doorbell we do go  
wherever life asks us  
to believe  
and we know no end no more.

*old fashioned*

proudly wearing my memories  
I'll let my dreams follow me loudly.

*cosmic conception*

*impatient as always, february*

for green is the colour of breathable Love

green is the life I look for.

*who I become*

only the ocean knows  
the deeps of its blues.

the sky only knows  
the darkness of the unknown.

yet the poet can be darkness,  
can be ocean and be the whole.

*wearing an imperial dress and  
anarchy*

black love, dark love  
for loving you I'll break the roles.

*unveiling the controlling illusion*

I am no animal in a zoo,

the cage I build of my own

and I don't fear I lost the key  
since I know I am free.

*fullfilled*

orchids are in bloom

and my heart still goes boom boom  
in this winter's afternoon  
I'll be waiting for the moon

for a dance within my soul.

*our family grows*

letting tears be my cup of tea  
I wear my fears and dive  
in the unseen to be.

*I am*

cuddling into the sounds  
of my worlds

I discover a more true identity  
and I realize that I am reborn

in everyone who seeks the Love.

*cupcakes*

but Saturdays are not meant for enlightenment  
and today

I only look for old ornaments

and decay,

and  
decay.

*livingfully*

with no more laces around my truths

and without borders on my shoulders

I pin my worthiness on the front side for a ride  
through the corners of infinity and life,  
openhearted, bearing Grace,

holding Trust.

*waiting for the next spring*

with the Earth and the Moon

and the Sun in the Sky

I will nourish today my soul to bloom  
and fiercely hope our time has come.

*showing up*

waiting for my belly,  
filled with new consciousness,  
to be forever reborn

I wrap my greys in pink and shiny  
is the this present I live.

*public announcement*

got up late to  
celebrate the sunny cold winter outside  
with a mask of  
wonders and funny questions about life:

in the jungle of my heart,  
how does green look like by night?

or does the white melting snow  
know a colour of its own?

## *healing time*

as light in a void  
I avoid meetings  
to keep my pace and going

I discover new contrasts  
to fill my deepest darkness with infinte joy.

*getting ready*

*valentine*

oh, February in love!

I'll buy you flowers,  
I promise!

and a bunch of biscuits  
and some sweet sweet memories

or a time for being

One and All.

*yellow window*

flowers are blooming, there  
where you put them.  
they are looking outside  
looking for a new insight

just like I do, just something like  
sunlight shopping  
for a long sparkling evening.

## *romance*

exploring the limits of Love

I found infinite universes  
in my small fleshy heart  
and in my very heart I  
also found  
new ground

for all what may come and become.

*the way of the mum*

in the dreamy northern light,  
tonight or today  
I found in You my wholeness again, and again  
You told me

whispering

that we are just the same.

*cosmic children and tulps*

dreamt about saving  
the wonders of green and brown,  
saved them from sinking  
in the sleepy awakening winter  
to be offspring in spring,  
  
to be free. to be free.

*dedicated to the second*

oh Baby, my baby, my soul,  
does your heart beat already?  
and can you hear the sound of my love?

oh baby, my Baby, my blessed miracle in  
progress,  
is this world ready already  
to welcome your joy?

*bountiful*

so the Sun shines,

our Earth is full of life

and I am filled, too  
with the wonders of You.

## *origins*

trying to reach ultraviolet frequencies  
in dreaming of going back to that time  
where I was a dragon and you, oh Dear, you my  
baby, you weren't yet mine,

I got back to my animal memories, instead.

*growing Love*

birds  
were singing a song of peace  
while I was bathing and you were in me.

butterflies, too,  
are still just a dream  
but we do feel them, we do believe.

## *our play*

we are giants, we are geniuses,  
we look gorgeous within our limits.  
we are tiny miracles, silly wisdom  
wearing a jacket, shooting green flowers  
or jumping aloud out of the sofa  
into a world of princes and kobras,  
singing, building, pretending we don't know  
how to be Cosmos in the middle of Chaos.

*in my heart*

they are going to give you  
advice,

oh my baby, my One of a kind.

never listen,  
nevermind.

they are also going to tell you  
what is in their hearts,

then please do listen,  
take care of this life.

*released*

spring is playing hide and seek.

I am counting time in wheels.

winter rules over my life  
whilst the world can wait in line  
till my words get ripe enough  
to become silent, to give up  
the feelings and travel  
to reveal  
the sentient.

silence.

my heart is blooming.

you may ask for a wonder.

*start*

the one thing I want to learn  
before you are a baby born

is how to light up the stars far away

whenever a wish  
is wishing *happy Sun day!*

## *wrapped up*

my Baby, do you know  
how to smell the future? *oh*  
*baby !* could you please  
bring me some good old memories?  
and make me believe I am actually real?  
or let me, in you, conceal?

- *oh mother!* - *oh baby of mine !* together,  
we're meant to unveil the magic

of this present.

## *blowing*

when all you want is a Hug  
don't look far away in the galaxies,  
when all you'd like is a chance  
don't ask for permission but take it,  
and when all you do is to love  
never forget to forgive yourself first  
because all you know is  
how to move beyond  
and beyond and  
beyond.

## *grounding*

let us let  
the cold ouside, my dear  
baby, let the cold be  
outside and here  
let us feel the heat  
of our hearts,

let Us

to this morning sun  
surrender.

*\*\*\* evening mood*

there is a star at the centre  
of my earth.  
there burns a star in the middle  
of my universe.  
and stars are growing  
in the garden of my heart  
and when they get big enough  
I let them sparkling  
all around. can you feel the  
enlightened ground?

a galaxy far away  
just told me that you'll be OK  
and my core has started again  
to matter. can you feel the  
heavy pain?

let us play.  
I am a pineapple now  
sitting in the sun.  
who are you? can you feel the  
big BOOM?

another universe was born.  
let's go watch now  
the moon.

*pure diamonds*

*welcoming march*

happiness is waiting for us  
to be at home  
everywhere we are.

a new green light is spreading  
everywhere we spring.  
another blue moon is ready  
for us to boom  
and everywhere are fires  
to celebrate stars and donate them  
our most beautiful dreams  
where Love thrives  
and we dance  
as rainbows in gems.

take the chance!

## *reality check*

what does a poet do? She  
takes a bath and calls herself a poetess  
and seems to face the limits  
of every beauty.

what does a parent do? She  
takes a bath and calls herself a mother  
and seems to face the beauty  
of every limit.

what is a human being? She  
takes a bath and calls her self a universe  
and recreates the sense  
of her infinity.

*how I feel*

with a silk dress on,  
I long to  
something like my old London memories.

and through still many unsolved issues,  
here I stand, looking for good prayers  
and a few new ways  
to let all the Towers in my dreams, now  
fall down, fall down.

for baby I promise  
with you we'll be wiser.

## *unity*

this morning, again, the sun came over,  
entered life from the eastern corner,  
there where the moon yesterday night, too,  
entered my soul to tell me about You.

with a gentle light and a secure ride  
till the end of my essence, till

the core of my free will,

the moon revealed me  
the world's worst sin.

and you? you showed me the magic  
of loving the shadows,

you showed me the LOVE  
beyond my own credo.

*\*\*\* my bump*

but baby, *oh! my beautiful story!* how  
are we gonna tell them  
that they are perfect and beloved?

how can we show them the Kingdom  
of wonders, if they don't believe, if  
they never wonder?

oh my baby, we're gonna try, with  
tenderness.

*don't call it magic*

mirroring the emotions  
is the key to Paradise,  
feeling just the opposite  
of how your second does.

a third is generated,  
being as it is,  
and life continues lighter,  
and life goes forth and further,  
being all it might be, being

first and fourth  
of any natural wonder.

## *love history*

this morning I am  
looking at my fingers.  
focus on my ring, our ring, our precious ring,  
remembering the engraving  
in your one, my promise of  
loving you  
HERE AND ELSEWHERE, for  
even a forever is nothing  
without Love  
but the Love, the Love we do know,  
and the Love, the Love everywhere I will show.

this morning I am  
looking at your fingers.  
focus on your ring, precious engraved ring,  
remembering you reading  
in my one, a promise of  
being with me  
ONCE UPON A TIME, FOREVER, for  
even the infinite is a little thing  
without a kiss, without  
a faster heartbeat, or  
without the permission

of making Love louder and loud.

*\*\*\* enjoy life*

one day you will open your eyes,  
my baby, my highest gift,  
and you'll find a world to call your home,  
and you'll find a way to reach your trone.

for one day you'll open your heart,  
my baby, my wildest twist,  
finding Joy wherever it is,  
and it is everywhere, there, where you can seed it,  
and it is going to bloom wherever you need it.

*in a suit*

rainy is the day,  
I have not chosen my earrings  
and spring, spring is still missing.

the doors of perception  
are now open or closed?  
never ask yourself this question,

Baby, always trust the silent voice  
telling you to unlock your mind  
and jump higher and high.

## *creation*

I thank you, baby,  
for choosing me.

I thank you, my baby,  
for choosing my body.

I thank you, my body,  
for growing this baby.

I thank YOU, Almighty,  
for we are together.

*new dish*

Sundays are my business.

Are you ready for wonders?

I have some starseeds to plant.

If you have a wish,  
let it part!

## *mix and match*

I've started dreaming  
on behalf of others,  
fixing the unconscious,  
mixing the patterns,  
waking up living  
in a changing oblivious.

oh, Baby! how do I get now  
back to my motion?

I will set an intention.

## *a choice of freedom*

close your eyes, baby.

do you see the dark or can you see  
colours colouring  
the infinite worlds meeting your universe?

open you eyes, now.

would you still like to talk to the people  
or are you ready to serve your purpose?

the stars are dancing.

what are you waiting for?

don't take my hand,

this step is your own.

*in the whole is perfection*

looking for inspiration,  
I exhale foreign words and stretch  
my universe, find you back  
in my original impression  
and heal. my intention  
is to awaken the dream  
of eternal compassion.

Baby, I have no mission.

## *open gate*

the days are getting longer,  
hours are getting lighter,  
seconds are getting closer  
to the moment where  
I surrender.  
but I'm in love with Ginger.

oh, baby! tell me we won't have to choose  
between Hope and the Holy splendour!

or, baby, give me what I need to  
observe in patience  
the unfolding universes  
of silence.

## *planetary connection*

want to tank Mercury  
for being quiet and nice  
and many past memories  
for shaking my mind.

cannot look at these curtains anymore  
but this time I won't just turn my head, *oh no!*  
the cosmic snail told me  
to be patient, yet go.

are we ready to glow?

*ahead*

decorating with light  
and light blue tones  
the neverending wait  
for time to impose  
a new beginning,  
I picture myself behind the mirror  
of wants and wishes, borrow  
some wisdom, and ask you how  
are we going to surprise  
the nights to follow?

the stars are moving.

we will let us mellow.

*\*\*\* the very end*

in Love I am lost.

nothing more to say,  
nothing on the way,  
no one else to pray,  
but this Love

that I will share.

*thirtytwo mums*

feeling younger as we grow older,  
feeling stronger as we get softer,  
with new bluejeans  
and clear heartbeats,

*yeah, baby!*

we're meant to be Free.

*graceful*

*is april fool for love*

it's Me, reading a poem of mines  
and enjoying all my times  
in these worlds full of wonders!

who cares about commandments?

*a paradise on Earth*

some days I feel more grounded,  
sometimes the ground feels lighter,  
in the sky is a golden face

and here we are,  
in Grace.

## *keywords*

yes baby, they will build their own prisons  
and they will ask you then to help them,  
keeping you tied  
and close to the same hell.

no baby, no guide will then help you  
to break free and go beyond  
and the only way to follow  
won't be told you by a divinitation  
nor a question to the cosmos  
nor the power of an animal, nor a mentor,  
nor a call to mum nor the love for a son.

so baby, please don't listen.

do baby find your silence

and there,  
be Peace.

*oh, baby!*  
never forget to kiss.

*emotional*

so I have a romantic appointment  
with the moon, tonight.

I asked her *What can I bring with?*  
and she told me she has a new rain bow  
so *Bring some arrows.*

I have chosen my best words for the magic  
to happen, and mighty  
is my core movement.

We are going to make LOVE  
to conceive new universes.

## *candlelight*

Standing on Earth,  
feeling the Moon,  
looking for the Sun  
and waiting for the pool.

Far galaxyes called me  
to be explored

and I made my journey

till the end of it all.

In darker than dark  
I got a new energy,  
opend my eyes  
and closed the odd memories.

The universe being  
in front of me,

ALL looked in my eyes  
and made the same ride.

*\*\*\* second time lucky*

a very sweet waiting time,  
waiting for you, baby of mine.

a pretty cold spring, sunshine.

the same red dress, filled  
with more and more love. silk.

the same old process, without the judge.  
some seeds, a garden, an evermoving edge.

and the sky above.  
your brother. my flowers. a Dove.

*\*\*\* holyday spirit*

a surprise  
at sunrise.

come with me,  
you shall see

the joy in your eyes.

*a corner of my home*

in a flower I saw  
the secret of those  
who know what it means  
to let go

of all secrets.

## *sparkling shoes*

which colours will my steps wear,  
when you are with me, *oh baby!* my dear?

which light will they lend?  
that of the dawn or that  
of an end?

which tone is my heart going  
to implant  
in every heart I meet?

no I don't know no fear nor guilt

so I will give the timeless courage  
a chance on me  
to find its way  
at this point in history.

## *healing*

sure you can, for sure  
you can believe a little more,

you can believe it all

and then more  
and more.

I am sure you can  
always choose Love.

*a voyage into life*

coming back from far away planets  
I bring you a different light  
and a bigger dream

to make you feel

infinite and immensely bright,

to give birth  
to the new comets.

*\*\*\* in my chaos*

I rewrote my story  
once again,

I wrote the end yesterday

and so I found  
that in every May  
I have no condition no more  
to maintain. I am the way.

I am the Love I have been looking for.

I'll be forever reborn.

## *flowers and friends*

do you also look for  
smiling strangers?  
do you also save old flowers?

do you also forget to water the roses  
to see if they learn to cry for the better?

do you love all the colours?  
do you water red roses with hope  
or have you learned already  
to let their scent make the talk?

do you believe in the unseen?  
can you forgive?

*oh, Baby!* can you please  
never be mine  
always be  
free?

*one infinite and one*

I play with mirrors.  
You dance, he borrows  
some help from the Cosmos  
finally.

The number is right  
and we  
exist in endless delight.

The number, it left.  
We are free  
to be in the Endless.

*hopefully romantic*

learning new distinctions

we go further and find  
that we are two of the same kind.

*everbeginning*

I am to you the space  
while you set a new time  
like this growing moon  
into these days of mine.

*a journey wearing big sunglasses*

dear baby,  
are you  
ready?

we are walking today  
till we reach the light in despair  
to bring there some of the love  
we found in here in the darkerst dark pond.

*inner look*

I cannot sleep on my belly anymore  
and my legs don't cross as before  
but you are dancing and  
exploring  
all in me, all around  
this time of greening growing grounds  
and I, o *h, baby!* I am discovering  
new shades, new sounds.

*there where we dream*

at the end of the eighteenth week  
it rains and I dream of sea and sand.

while you swim in me I seek  
another world to say I'll stay, the other end  
of timeless tides, where we  
are lovely lovely gardens between  
oceans of unknown melodies.

*Eather?*

so we're thinking about a name

waiting for the roses to bloom  
to choose the colours of our love.

oh! only a fool  
am I, nothing more  
whenever I think before  
dreaming of Your voice.

so we're living and loving and working  
for the season to come,  
for this seasonal globe  
we still want to call Home.

*our living room*

back from the gardens  
I enjoy your moves  
on the sofa, on my mood.

*oh, Baby!* we're gonna LOVE  
this green in the greening  
and the yellow, the pink in the blooming!

we are gonna love  
all the blues, too

dancing  
behind the curtains  
of our solitudes.

*wrote it down*

*may to be*

I suggest to my moon  
that we go on and forget  
all of the futures  
but she wants me to know  
and all I can do  
is to show then you all  
my treasures, my works,  
dig in the journey to get  
to reverse the times and the flows,  
hope for the joy  
to be greater and blow  
  
a surprise.

*pinned*

a growing belly,  
one lazy day,

a world that still poses  
waiting for the rain  
to fulfill our hopes.

## *enchanted*

dreaming together,  
walking together  
and together stopping

to observe a bird

there, near its nest, waiting  
for us to pass by  
to enter the secrets  
of the thick dense forest  
and nourish new life.

*pink golden*

a name

and peonies from our garden  
to fill with tenderness and tenderly love

more  
and more  
the times to come.

*tan lines*

working in our garden,  
walking my steps one by one  
and trusting  
my feet, my Faith, the sun  
when it shines and the rain  
if it cries.

*happy strawberries*

*in june's spring*

right before summer  
was your brother born,  
and we grew together  
and we've learnt how to glow.

and now  
you are still growing  
dreaming in me of the sun above  
our present, our love,

while the garden shares its flow  
of flauvours,  
its treasures,  
in a more and more wonderful  
wonder of worlds.

*hut of sunshine*

red all around my growth  
as a shield  
for you to go forth

a step back

to be behind  
and watch you  
in your field  
root your skyeyes  
to become a human

being

*happy wish*

spring is here ending  
with flowers and peas

be the peace  
we have been seeking  
a lifelong melody

*human nature*

building our nest  
for you to be with us,  
working without rest  
for me to be enough  
to make you

meet the love everywhere  
here  
and there.

*oh, Baby! let's shake the Truth  
out of this old old booth!*

let's dance beyond  
the solid walls  
of our skinny path!

## *campfire*

burn the books! but baby  
burn them all!

burn the stories that I told

burn the tales and the novels, too

burn all History, burn  
the mysteries!

burn the words  
that are not yours  
and burn their worlds.

burn the snow  
and in the flames, *my baby*, glow!

go up and up with the dancing fires  
beyond the stars  
behind desires  
and burn the horoscopes  
and burn the times!

go up and up to reach the origins  
and dance your melodies

and find your pace.

*the way we do*

collecting some glasses.  
not wearing sunglasses.

my dreams just going crazy  
while I wait for my timeless  
to manifest  
its greatness.

the blue's gonna hold us.

the yellow is spinning, to be  
in time for your being with me.

*come on, baby!*

let's bring in this world more Fantasy!

*hand in hand*

*july, oh my!*

so the lines in my life  
are changing  
and my hands are working  
for the greatest joy  
to come

my soul is chanting  
songs of freedom  
and my heart is healing  
where it still hurts.

my baby, let's be Wild, baby,  
let us be the love  
we lost and found  
or let us be, baby, lovely,  
let us be the wilderness  
cracking the city's gray ground.

let's be together. let us be  
forever.

## *fruitful*

love in the making  
is the love that is feeding  
our summer.

we are those who are seeking  
the original drummer.

we let the seeds fall down,  
let your heart beat the piano,  
let them kids ground a kingdom  
where technology was once a phantom.

we let the flowers sing  
in the light light wind,  
let your hands join the WOW  
of the one eternal true sound,  
let them oldies rediscover  
the wonders  
of a natural birth, in the natural death.

all is perfect.

*holy days*

the streets will be  
filled again  
with tears and shadows  
and works of pain  
but now, Baby

now it's not vain  
this feeling of freedom  
from the yesterday.

there at home we will share  
every present  
as it comes in the tale.

*the another one*

I turned my back to the past.

suddenly, it lasts  
the impression that You  
are more than just us.

time melts.

may always be the same  
undecided game  
holding the promise  
of the glorious feast.

may I find the way  
out of the rules wanting us to pray

and be, in harmony,  
be with You born complete  
once again.

*this present of mine*

my forever,

my always,

our best moment,

our fever,

our way

to the Earth on Paradise.

*time in weeks*

thirty and one  
and counting forward,  
gaining your weight,  
losing my folds,

finding myself  
being the source  
of all the happiness and  
of my intestine wars.

what am I looking for?

I just want to offer you  
a ground full of  
WOWS

*the divine in you*

trapped in a happy skin  
I see sad hearts, I see  
sadder times  
but deeper  
so deep where we become  
the One,  
there I find  
a joyful soul  
a vibrant life  
and the whole smile  
of an old friend  
playing on the same field.

### *third floor*

everyday with greater joy,  
so everyday in much deeper sorrow,  
I feel the ground  
of my heaviest blues  
going down and down  
so as the light blue sky  
goes higher and high.

but my centre is finally centred  
and heals with a smile  
as I surrender  
to the waves of life,  
to Love,  
our own Home.

*full moonlight*

forgot my earrings,  
forgot my crosses.

in the age of the self,  
Baby, we smashed the mirror  
of the eternal past.

tonight we'll stare at the dark  
Baby, and dare to ask  
for the full history.

*visions of me*

to set up a stage  
at the central park  
or a stand  
at the city's market,  
to open your own  
vertical channel  
or to disappear in the garden,  
to be nothing but life  
living free  
from any burden.

to be immortal.

## *lost and found*

pineapples are back  
and I'm ready to check  
what is going to come next.

once again was the hedgehog,  
once again in my jungle,  
but this time it was here,  
*yes!* this time was for real!

*oh, Baby!*  
you are so near!

*after noon*

*august's dreaming*

the squirrel is sleeping  
but I am meant to get ready,  
open my eyes and find in Reality  
the ways to tell this love that I'm feeling.

*up into the heavens*

may this night be bright.

may your dreams be light  
and like fireworks delight  
our craving for new stars.

may your word be kind  
and the world be found  
to be wonderful.

*a father, a fragrance*

so I took a tour in the tridimensional roses  
with a popcorn overdose,  
old memories in the nose  
and a new tribal dream  
of a reality to be lived from within.

*oh, baby!*

where will you meet Him?

*an offering*

on my hands I carry  
past dreams  
past memories  
and all that has gone wrong

for on my shoulders I want  
today  
to feel light

feel

like air in the air  
when the rain falls down  
and the blue  
touches the brown  
and the yellow sun drops  
kiss our ground.

*in the human village*

to give you a shelter  
outside my body  
we get now ready.

we get ready  
happily crazily  
already loving

honouring  
your presence  
to welcome you  
in this world we live in

with our hearts wide open

with glowing eyes  
blessing all your futures.

in the hands we hold together  
the presents.

*\*\*\* sunday has come*

can you hear the birds singing?  
can you hear the bells, calling?

close your eyes.  
they are in your heart, partying.

baby, each creation is  
eternally healing,  
eternally wounded

and underneath we are  
an harmonic silence.

*feathers*

*oh, baby!*

we're gonna dance

and dance and dance,  
dance

till we remember, until we forget,  
understand we're all artists,  
poetry on land,  
blood on the canvas  
of the time of our hearts.

*every day is a good day*

*finally, september*

so our journey is coming to an end.

let's pretend  
we're ready for you to be with us,

let's prepare the world  
to welcome your soul,  
let us make this house  
a Home.

and when our journeys  
will start again  
apart,  
let's not forget we're forever  
one of a kind.

let's look at the world  
as it were a playground

and let's love each soul

and let's make a Truth  
out of the Big Love  
we are all coming from.

*my baby*, you are soon going to become.

*a brother, a flavour*

not the lack  
but the absence  
has shocked me, for so long.

where did I belong  
before you thought to be reborn?

I drank apricot juices  
and built a paradise within  
wishing to be seen

but now that I see  
I find the heavens everywhere  
and whenever you are distant  
I will grow and reach you, I  
will grow and meet you there

where I was still missing.

to my baby, my self, my holy conscience,  
to my lover, to my shoulders,  
I dedicate a shelter and a waterfall,  
a great eternal source of peaceful joy.

to my first son I dedicate all this  
for he was the very one  
who opened the path  
to the immense in us.

*gratefulness*

while I am still  
looking for lightness,

waiting for smoothness,  
praying for

oneness,

starring at fullness,

*baby, oh baby*, you  
bring me to the

Greatest

*waiting for you*

and I am there where I am, I am  
there where I always am.

the wheels of the bike  
have forever been still  
running the road  
where life ends and begins.

no tricks no more  
await for my soul to play  
the worldly game  
and I forever am, forever enjoy  
the present of being.

*dear baby,*  
choose your time.

*there I am*

this joy I carry within  
since my very beginning,

this joy now wants to explode and shine  
through my eyes and my hands  
and in the world I live in, finally.

this joy I didn't know how to tell  
is now ready to be worn, it  
is now ready to be shown  
into the living universes, into  
the beating history  
of my own way  
to the Holy.

this joy which never looked for a reason  
may here forgive me for  
having tried  
to prove myself right  
and may let me now  
embrace the big Love  
and witness the unknown.

*without pain*

I put a beard on,  
forgot to light my candle.

but I am wearing yellow  
and got a new fellow  
on the right end  
of my handling.

*oh, baby!* do you also wanna see  
how it is to be  
out of the red of the first explosion?

come, baby, I'll show you  
the wonders of a whole new rainbow  
and the golden light  
before and beyond creation.

come and let's find the courage  
to transform intentions  
in actions.

*four 'o clock in the morning*

the otter came to me  
tonight  
to give me insights  
about birth and life  
and I saw a nest  
made of woods from the past  
and a longer stick  
like a brick  
to be put aside

and you, Baby, you can now  
feel free to join the flow.

and we, we are here waiting for you,  
we are ready to play  
and grow.

let us be a bigger family, Baby!

let's rock and let's roll  
a life of our very very own!

## *living on Earth*

the tin I had filled with  
some dried raspberry's leaves  
from the garden for my teas  
is now empty  
and these last summer days  
are windy.

your father could hear your heart  
beating  
in my still growing belly  
and I wonder what I am going to do  
this evening.

I will climb  
till I reach my Tibet.  
everything is lovely.

*a brand new end*

apples have fallen down.  
autumn has come to town.

in Love, we cuddle and kiss,  
in rain we don't see the strasses,  
with Love we are going to harvest  
all that still misses  
to craft one love that is  
a love we can offer.

come and seek, baby,  
with us, true tenderness.

*here I am*

happiness today  
is a green wool scarf  
on a windy way,  
it fits in a small bag  
with a circus scene,  
it is your leg  
walking another step  
towards the stars you chose for your birth.

today, baby,  
happiness is what we build on.

*eve*

*oh, precious soul!*

my dear baby,  
are you ready  
to leave my body?

the world seemed too scary  
yesterday  
and even the moon was too sharp  
for your tenderness  
but our today, our tomorrow,  
will end these days of sorrow  
and apart yet together  
we are going to live one life  
forever.

take my hand,  
walk on my side,  
let's belong to present times.

*pomegranate*

in my paradise  
you are so precious.

born after water,  
after a full moon,  
*baby, oh baby!*

go, go and glow!

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