

# Poems

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## Music

The feeling of a whole  
Meandering through your blood, flowing  
At will through your body  
Calming, peaceful  
A stream rolling over rocks, a ripple on a pond  
Spreading through your body, like a virus  
A virus of melody  
Of harmony, pitch, beat, tempo  
So turn up the volume, and just chill

## Life and Death

Each a pebble in the ocean  
Drifting away in the waves of life  
Bashed and battered, but somehow surviving  
Reaching warm and pleasant waters  
Or cold and dark currents  
Life is not the end, but only the beginning  
Like the roots of a brilliant fruit tree  
Death is only the passageway  
To sunlight and fruition