

I glimpse.. I glimpse at something ...I don't believe it but there is an actual big grin on my face... I see you I actually see you...: I can touch you but only just... there are others of you.. everywhere .. your not sure ... where have you been.. I know you have always been here but have you really.. you also are glimpsing .. glimpsing at me glimpsing at them.. you are also feeling the same ... was it a shipwreck... probably ... I glimpse at the big cold waves and shudder .. this time not burrowing back into my hole... it's a thing this glimpsing .. tangible happening feeling .. can you see? I think I can .. it's warm & wondrous .. I am in not out anymore.. but we have work to do .. that work is our minds our hearts but maybe it's our gut that really matters .. glimpsing at my gut it's mending .. those waves has battered it... those heaps of vacuous gases had penetrated so deep .. but now banishing them back into the earth where she takes them absorbs them and loves themI reach up like a stretch .. you know those stretches when you wake up in the morning and the sun is shining .. & you have slept well ... my gut filled with friendly bacteria chatting away to each other .. I chat to you .. you kind of listen .. I wonderI wonder if you also are glimpsing at the change in behaviour .. your eye flutters a fleeting glance and little smile .. it's ok .. we have faced a storm like no other .. if we look out now and see the fields filled with good wholesome untampered soil we can plant together ..good food and walk together to harvest .. laugh embrace and gather ... weaving a plate of delicious food .. and then our primal nature will glimpse at our pleasures .. our self belief and then .. and then ... and then ...

Who knows ... understanding is overrated .. but you are ok we are ok... we doff our caps to progress we embrace it .. but take a moment to glimpse at its purpose if it serves us all .. yes .. if it's just a cunning ploy avoid it.. say good morning but avoid it... walk on by... those thunderous waves weren't for nothing... they taught us an important lesson ... the Humana del Diabla is whispering ... your power is my power ...



sweetness was divorced from power when they came and raped our land... sweetness was seen as a weakness .. yet it is the most powerful thing we can have ... glimpse for a second and re-imagine that war that still rages if it was sweetness... imagine a world of sweetness .. not the sickly one but the powerful one... the one that understands and gives time for you to grow ... the one that takes care of all our tiny creatures and doesn't kill them .. the one that doesn't try and conquer but instead reveres ... I glimpse at this every day .. when I glimpse into you I see it to ... I see us there ... I see the change ... I feel the change ... humankind is an heart pumping Live ecological being ...we are within this - not outside this ..: rejecting each other exacerbates exclusion .. however ...duality is a thing and maybe it's time to recognise the two for with rejection the opposite is acceptance .. with exclusion the opposite inclusion .. our introspective ability is the only thing we have it's surface always exposed the rest in there safe and glowing ... mine it find it clean it refine it...cleaning ourselves from the inside we have a chance to clean our outside ... we do the opposite and we are back in the thunderous vacuous waves of that amorphic Anthropocene ..

Sweeten ourselves not with sugar but with salt - come in and see this .. it's a wondrous and fabulous thing ... just glimpse it ..maybe then we will see that our parts far out way the whole.

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