

+ Steven Curtis Lence

Magic

Magic
By +Steven Curtis Lance

Copyright © 2005 +Steven Curtis Lance
Cover Design by Dr. Silke Lance

Book Design and Layout by
integrativeink.com

All rights reserved by the author. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior permission of the author.

Celibate a dozen years
Wistful twinkle in his eye
Tried and tired wept dry of tears
Still too curious to die
Eccentric but kind little Lutheran
Why would you how could you resist this man?

He means you no harm
Would you like a sonnet?
He will get right on it
And do it with charm

Nobody knows who he really is
"He saved others himself he could not save"
Only one heart knows and that is his
And he will be a riddle to his grave

Table of Contents

About the Author +Steven Curtis Lance	1
Transcendental Sonnet #1026 The Pay of the Poet	10
Transcendental Sonnet #1027 Remembered.....	11
Transcendental Sonnet #1028 Come Night.....	12
Transcendental Sonnet #1029 Alla Siciliana	13
Transcendental Sonnet #1030 Innocent Fool	14
Transcendental Sonnet #1031 Improbable? Yes! Impossible? No!.....	15
Transcendental Sonnet #1032 Dick's Debate Dilemma	16
Transcendental Sonnet #1033 Plan B.....	17
Transcendental Sonnet #1034 *~Our Night Out~*.....	18
Transcendental Sonnet #1035 So Absolute Our Relativity	19
Transcendental Sonnet #1036 Lance.....	20
Transcendental Sonnet #1037 Success	21
Transcendental Sonnet #1038 Hell Says Hello.....	22
Transcendental Sonnet #1039 Created in the Moon of Destiny	23
Transcendental Sonnet #1040 The First to Be.....	24
Transcendental Sonnet #1041 Kiss of Vengeance.....	25
Transcendental Sonnet #1042 At the Third Turn	26
Transcendental Sonnet #1043 These Thousand Nights	27
Transcendental Sonnet #1044 Die Gedanken Sind Frei / Thoughts Are Free	28
Transcendental Sonnet #1045 These Flowers of Your Love.....	29
Transcendental Sonnet #1046 Nor Look Back as We Kiss.....	30
Transcendental Sonnet #1047 Eccentric Orbit.....	31
Transcendental Sonnet #1048 On the Eve of the Election	32
Transcendental Sonnet #1049 Sweet Little Girl.....	33
Transcendental Sonnet #1050 Come Here and Snuggle.....	34
Transcendental Sonnet #1051 Orange California USA 1966.....	35
Transcendental Sonnet #1052 First Blood 1959.....	36
Transcendental Sonnet #1053 Progress Anyway However Small	37
Transcendental Sonnet #1054 I Ask No More	38
Transcendental Sonnet #1055 A Contrarian at Midlife.....	39
Transcendental Sonnet #1056 Eyes of Flame.....	40
Transcendental Sonnet #1057 Scream Silently.....	41
Transcendental Sonnet #1058 Fuck You Uncle Jack	42
Transcendental Sonnet #1059 The Someone Someone Never Was	43

Transcendental Sonnet #1060 Standing Guard.....	44
Transcendental Sonnet #1061 A Child's Christmas in Hell.....	45
Transcendental Sonnet #1062 Ugly Duckling.....	46
Transcendental Sonnet #1063 Bernard Loves Rainbows Too.....	47
Transcendental Sonnet #1064 Love Song in Autumn.....	48
Transcendental Sonnet #1065 2 November 2004.....	49
Transcendental Sonnet #1066 Our Dead Arise	50
Transcendental Sonnet #1067 Stupidity Masking Cupidity.....	51
Transcendental Sonnet #1068 A Smile Worthwhile.....	52
Transcendental Sonnet #1069 Kai Ho Logos Sarx Egeneto.....	53
Transcendental Sonnet #1070 The Packard Passed.....	54
Transcendental Sonnet #1071 Where Life and Death Cross	55
Transcendental Sonnet #1072 Doubled Nights in Paradise.....	56
Transcendental Sonnet #1073 What the Fuss Was All About.....	57
Transcendental Sonnet #1074 Silke I Am Here.....	58
Transcendental Sonnet #1075 Lazarus in Libra.....	59
Transcendental Sonnet #1076 A Thousand Years Before.....	60
Transcendental Sonnet #1077 Black Diamond Tears	61
Transcendental Sonnet #1078 Spectacles Testicles Wallet and Watch	62
Transcendental Sonnet #1079 To Surf My Destiny	63
Transcendental Sonnet #1080 Your Four More Years Become Infinity.....	64
Transcendental Sonnet #1081 I Wish I Were With You	65
Transcendental Sonnet #1082 Asses and Glasses.....	66
Transcendental Sonnet #1083 And It Was Night.....	67
Transcendental Sonnet #1084 Remains	68
Transcendental Sonnet #1085 If Only a Sigh.....	69
Transcendental Sonnet #1086 Hang On.....	70
Transcendental Sonnet #1087 "Congratulations!"	71
Six Lines for Silke.....	72
Transcendental Sonnet #1088 "The Second Time Around"	73
Transcendental Sonnet #1089 The Night and Day Try On Each Other's Clothes.....	74
Transcendental Sonnet #1090 For Our Poetry Moderators.....	75
Transcendental Sonnet #1091 Mind-Brain Versus Annie Moses	76
Transcendental Sonnet #1092 For Those Who Hate Me at Hallowe'en.....	77
Transcendental Sonnet #1093 Fight for Light	78
Transcendental Sonnet #1094 On a Holiday from Holidays	79
Transcendental Sonnet #1095 Hallowe'en Hush-Hush	80
Transcendental Sonnet #1096 1 November 2004.....	81
Transcendental Sonnet #1097 Election Night Blues.....	82
Transcendental Sonnet #1098 Dissident.....	83
Transcendental Sonnet #1099 The New Reality	84
Transcendental Sonnet #1100 But Love Burns Bright.....	85
Transcendental Sonnet #1101 Secret Fire.....	86
Transcendental Sonnet #1102 Unhappy Birthday Uncle Jack	87
Transcendental Sonnet #1103 Three Wanderers Free	88
Transcendental Sonnet #1104 Remember November.....	89
Transcendental Sonnet #1105 I Invoke You Goddess	90

Transcendental Sonnet #1106 On My Nose a Rose.....	91
Transcendental Sonnet #1107 My Fire So Fair.....	92
Transcendental Sonnet #1108 Midnight	93
Transcendental Sonnet #1109 But They Can't.....	94
Transcendental Sonnet #1110 Actually Happy	95
Transcendental Sonnet #1111 Not for Me.....	96
Transcendental Sonnet #1112 To the Bush Administration	97
Transcendental Sonnet #1113 Joined at the Heart	98
Transcendental Sonnet #1114 Can Dreams Come True?.....	99
Transcendental Sonnet #1115 The Mystery Which Love Has Always Known	100
Transcendental Sonnet #1116 Driveway Daffodil.....	101
Transcendental Sonnet #1117 My Dawn Comes at Midnight	102
Transcendental Sonnet #1118 The Death-Cry of the Madwoman Organist	103
Transcendental Sonnet #1119 My Mother Took Me to the Mausoleum	104
Transcendental Sonnet #1120 Only the Shadows	105
Transcendental Sonnet #1121 Look Away	106
Transcendental Sonnet #1122 1950 Chevy.....	107
Transcendental Sonnet #1123 Hey You Out There!.....	108
Transcendental Sonnet #1124 Breath of the Desert	109
Transcendental Sonnet #1125 When the Clock Strikes Midnight.....	110
Transcendental Sonnet #1126 Midnight Serenade for Silke.....	111
Transcendental Sonnet #1127 Torn in Two / Restored.....	112
Transcendental Sonnet #1128 Only These Bones Remain.....	113
Transcendental Sonnet #1129 Transeamus If We Can	114
Transcendental Sonnet #1130 Rap As We Wrap.....	115
Transcendental Sonnet #1131 At Midnight in the Moonlight	116
Transcendental Sonnet #1132 To Meet You at Midnight	117
Transcendental Sonnet #1133 Twilight Everlasting.....	118
Transcendental Sonnet #1134 Sfogava Con Le Stelle.....	119
Transcendental Sonnet #1135 This War	120
Transcendental Sonnet #1136 Go Stuff Yourselfes.....	121
Transcendental Sonnet #1137 Something Silly for Silke's Sake	122
Transcendental Sonnet #1138 Folly at Fifty.....	123
Transcendental Sonnet #1139 The Elements in Sympathy.....	124
Transcendental Sonnet #1140 For My Bleeding Broken Silke.....	125
Transcendental Sonnet #1141 I Don't Choose to Give Up Today!.....	126
Transcendental Sonnet #1142 Wrapped Fit for Stalingrad	127
Midnight Song for Silke: Dark Bright	128
Transcendental Sonnet #1143 Magical Door	130
Transcendental Sonnet #1144 Schicksalslied.....	131
Transcendental Sonnet #1145 The Suicide Pact	132
Transcendental Sonnet #1146 Cutting My Son's Umbilical Cord	133
Transcendental Sonnet #1147 Time Ticks Within My Bones.....	134
Transcendental Sonnet #1148 Red Fred Said.....	135
Transcendental Sonnet #1149 Blood Oath.....	136
Transcendental Sonnet #1150 With Fragile Hands	137
Transcendental Sonnet #1151 Neutering a Nightmare.....	138

Transcendental Sonnet #1152 The Best of Friends.....	139
Transcendental Sonnet #1153 To a Bad Poet Who Called Me a "Twit"	140
Transcendental Sonnet #1154 Standing at the Still Point.....	141
Transcendental Sonnet #1155 A Yellow Rose in Winter.....	142
Transcendental Sonnet #1156 Her.....	143
Wary Christmas: Ho Ho Ho Just Go.....	144
Transcendental Sonnet #1157 Now He Sleeps	145
Transcendental Sonnet #1158 A Curse I Lay	146
Transcendental Sonnet #1159 A Small Blue Butterfly	147
Transcendental Sonnet #1160 Christmas Passed for Ida Brown in 1869.....	148
Transcendental Sonnet #1161 Good Night.....	149
Sperm Donor.....	150
Transcendental Sonnet #1162 The Downfall of the Don	152
Transcendental Sonnet #1163 This Moment.....	153
Transcendental Sonnet #1164 Fire	154
Transcendental Sonnet #1165 Cosmic Dance.....	155
Transcendental Sonnet #1166 Forward	156
Green for Envy Red for Blood	157
Tauwetter / Thaw	159
About the Author Notes for an Autobiographical Operetta	160
The Years as Wheels.....	161
Transcendental Sonnet #1167 Note on a Recycled-Paper Napkin Found at the Scene	162
Transcendental Sonnet #1168 New! Improved! Now 100% Snout and Anus Free!	163
Transcendental Sonnet #1169 Somebody.....	164
Transcendental Sonnet #1170 Never Doubt.....	165
Transcendental Sonnet #1171 Or Maybe She Chose	166
Transcendental Sonnet #1172 I Was Here	167
The Keepers of the God-Box.....	168
Jingle Bell Go to Hell	170
Transcendental Sonnet #1173 Camelia Sinensis	172
Mobile Monologues	173
Transcendental Sonnet #1174 A Tender Kiss a Whisper ...and a Sigh.....	174
Transcendental Sonnet #1175 December Darkness.....	175
Transcendental Sonnet #1176 Little Girl-Star~*	176
Wind-Polished Stars and Deep Blue-Velvet Pleasures.....	177
New Year's Eve Birthday Resolution at Fifty.....	179
Transcendental Sonnet #1177 Scrubbing Off the Swastikas	180
Transcendental Sonnet #1178 Never Get Good at Poetry!.....	181
Transcendental Sonnet #1179 Home	182
Transcendental Sonnet #1180 Punctured Black Velvet	183
Transcendental Sonnet #1181 Still.....	184
Transcendental Sonnet #1182 God Jul / a carol for Silke sick at Christmas	185
Transcendental Sonnet #1183 Post Tenebras Lux / a song for the solstice.	186
Transcendental Sonnet #1184 Sundown.....	187
Transcendental Sonnet #1185 All	188
Transcendental Sonnet #1186 Perfect Circle.....	189

Transcendental Sonnet #1187 Christmas Eve Alone.....	190
Transcendental Sonnet #1188 L'Histoire du Soldat	191
Transcendental Sonnet #1189 At Least We Have Learned to Fly.....	192
Transcendental Sonnet #1190 Night-Blooming Rose of Ecstasy.....	193
Watching for the Storm.....	194
Transcendental Sonnet #1191 The Velvet Night Now Weeps for Us.....	195
Who the Hell is +SCL? Well... Finding Myself at Fifty	196
Transcendental Sonnet #1192 Um Mitternacht.....	200
Transcendental Sonnet #1193 Happy Birthday to Me	201
Revolution Resolution.....	202
Transcendental Sonnet #1194 Why?	203
Please Stay.....	204
Transcendental Sonnet #1195 Mr. Lance is Like Totally Punked-Out.....	206
Transcendental Sonnet #1196 The Thrill of Mystery.....	207
Transcendental Sonnet #1197 Run Away With Me.....	208
Transcendental Sonnet #1198 Come Back to Me My Love!.....	209
Transcendental Sonnet #1199 Does Anybody Really Care?.....	210
Transcendental Sonnet #1200 To Spread Our Wings and Fly.....	211
Transcendental Sonnet #1201 My Refrigerator Died By Flame	212
Pencils.....	213
Transcendental Sonnet #1202 Epiphany Prophecy of the Spring.....	214
Transcendental Sonnet #1203 Written in the Sky.....	215
Transcendental Sonnet #1204 Postage Due	216
Transcendental Sonnet #1205 Bright Lights! Sweet Joys!.....	217
Transcendental Sonnet #1206 Stand By the Stove Wear Two Coats and Create	218
Transcendental Sonnet #1207 Bloom Tonight My Rosebud.....	219
Transcendental Sonnet #1208 They Tell Me Things Are Back to Normal Now	220
Transcendental Sonnet #1209 I Listen to Ramones and Count My Bones ..	221
Transcendental Sonnet #1210 Make Love to Me!~*	222
Transcendental Sonnet #1211 Rhythm in the Rain.....	223
Transcendental Sonnet #1212 New Moon Womb of Rain~*	224
Transcendental Sonnet #1213 Time to Heal.....	225
Transcendental Sonnet #1214 Prayer for Silke's Birthday	226
Transcendental Sonnet #1215 Tea and Rice and Rain Rain Rain.....	227
Transcendental Sonnet #1216 ...As Falls the Rain.....	228
Transcendental Sonnet #1217 ...Somewhere ...Back There.....	229
Transcendental Sonnet #1218 That's All	230
Transcendental Sonnet #1219 Faith and Love Embrace.....	231
Transcendental Sonnet #1220 OK by Me! Howzabout You?	232
Transcendental Sonnet #1221 It Would Not Be Rice.....	233
Transcendental Sonnet #1222 Magic Comes in the Dark Unbidden.....	234
Transcendental Sonnet #1223 My Fairy~*.....	235
Transcendental Sonnet #1224 Butterfly Rising~*	236
Transcendental Sonnet #1225 It Rained Inside My Car Today	237
Transcendental Sonnet #1226 Alone and Exhausted at Four in the Morning	238

Transcendental Sonnet #1227 Alone Together..... 239

Transcendental Sonnet #1228 Spectacles Testicles Wallet and Watch Out .. 240

Transcendental Sonnet #1229 Regret Along the Alimentary Canal 241

Transcendental Sonnet #1230 Time in a Bottle and Rhyme at Full Throttle 242

Transcendental Sonnet #1231 Embracing You: Beyond... Above... 243

Transcendental Sonnet #1232 A Lance with Magic Well and Wise Begun: My
Son 244

Transcendental Sonnet #1233 Paradox of Destiny..... 245

About the Author +Steven Curtis Lance

The sign of the seagoat of Capricorn
Soared in the sky on the night I was born
A curse upon the world some still believe
A night to wonder and a night to warn
A bitter night for many to receive
My advent on that stormy New Year's Eve

Born in the lightning alighting in fire
Born in the thunder and under the ire
Of those who took it as an evil sign
Dark advent of a dangerous desire
But one young mother took it as divine
That I should come to her and she was mine

She held me as her destiny her chance
She cried "His name is +Steven Curtis Lance!"

I stand just under six feet tall and weigh one twenty five
I have my ups and downs but I am glad to be alive
Described as "willowy" I am flexible and youthful
My eyebrows tweezed nor am I diseased and to be truthful
I am just an innocent at dawn and dusk I repent
My every sin be it of commission or omission
If life had gone as planned I would assume the position
Of senior pastor of some German Lutheran parish

But that along with all the a cappella I cherish
Is water over the dam approaching fifty I am
A graceful and balletic metrosexual poet
I present myself clean-shaven tinted strawberry-blonde
A sonneteer who knows no fear of Silke madly fond
Asperity austerity but some prosperity
A company called Silke LLC you may know it
Google me and you will see my unfolding destiny

I was raised by my mother who taught me to be gentle
Courtesy and civility would seem fundamental

Much more elegant than the Taliban morality
Of that scary quite disturbing red-state plurality
With Bush and push and shove above well-mannered
decency
While you might not agree I find it charming to be me

This book of my life written page by page
And forming link by link a single chain
From youth through experience into age
Is that by which I rise and live again
Beyond my days into a time unknown
Unto me now as I write here alone

Into my future and out of your past
As I become a present after all
And now you hold me in your hands at last

The only paradise beyond the fall
For sinful mortals and poets like me
Who live but little time and then must die
Is to become a part of destiny
And leave you this to remember me by

To those who have suffered bitterness can
Prove to be the stone by which we stumble
Undoing all we work for taking all
We have loved and built however humble
The rock by which we ultimately fall
It has destroyed many a stronger man
Than me to see it suck the life away
From those whom I have loved the light of day
Gone out from their eyes the sun from their skies
Bitterness their undoing in the end
Has spoken to me that this must not be
The ruin of the rising of our dreams

There must be hope in sorrow though it seems
These wings are broken now yet we must rise
Suicide has taken many a friend
This horror would not have happened unless

We had been overpowered in the dark
Alone at the crossroads of bitterness
Where shadows of grief are so sharp so stark
Burning alone in the crucible of
Suffering with no light no hope no love
Turning to stone there with no one to care
Where it is always night and never day
Alone on the telephone it has been there
Waiting in the silence to bear us away
At the existential moment of despair

Therefore now as I mark a half a century
I resolve I must leave bitterness behind
I dare not let it hollow out my trust
I care not for corrosion nor for rust
By which bitterness would eat away my mind
To rot out from the inside is no destiny

Poets make words take wing and fly but why?
We can we do we must yet still we die
But every day we save the world this way

I only do this only come to say
Look up and see the sun smile above you
And feel this warming kiss upon your skin

I only want to tell you I love you
To invite you to watch the dance begin
As the moon embraces the clouds tonight

The world is singing right before our eyes
A play of shadow of darkness and light
Of waxing waning morning noon and night
Of that which is born and of that which dies

Poets sing giving voice to everything
The morning star is burning so intense
No other light can be seen in the sky
This is the moment this is the suspense
Between the dark and light the night and day

The light by which I write by which I live

Day has yet to be born night yet to die
That I am here to see this here to give
Myself completely give myself away
To this contention of the elements
This yin and yang of time to see it turn
Floods me with exclamations with laments

I am this moment! I transform I learn
I turn I burn I earn the recompense
The pay of the poet: intense suspense!

I mean to say just what I mean
Not to be silenced nor ashamed
Seeing I might as well be seen

Being myself and being named
Better to mean just what I say
Than to regret what might have been

Being credited being blamed
Is better than fading away
The memory that I was here
These words I write for you today

I do not mean to disappear
I would not be forgotten by
This world and when my time to die
Comes you will know that I was here

At the door at the second half
I wait now for my second act
Too numb to cry too sad to laugh
Trying to sort my fear from fact

Soon again I begin

It never knocks it just comes in
Not my door not for me to say

But the door of time and now fate
Will open it and have its way

But what if it is just too late?
I hope that there is hope today
I face the unknown all alone
Is this the way it has to be?

Happy Birthday to me

This is a New Year's revolution
New Year's Eve birthday resolution:

To say and do exactly what I please
Nor crawl to the unworthy on my knees
To never kiss another stupid ass
But wait for the stupidity to pass
And I will still be here
Of that I have no fear

Because I am going to live forever
You ask how I know? Because there has never
Been anyone like me
And I intend to be
Myself in all my specificity

And those who do not like me may go straight to hell
To fool with fools no longer is a lesson well
Learned well earned well burned and all of it the hard way
Today is my birthday and today I can say
And can do whatever I damn well please
Today I rise to get up off my knees

The struggle has taught me again and again
To live with what is and not what might have been

The most important things are hidden
Fairies are very shy
Unicorns are real if unriden
Not only birds can fly

Magic comes in the dark unbidden

Disbelieving folk are divorced
From natural reality
Their minds are frigid firm and forced
Disdaining what they dare not see

Should seagirls swim to such as these?
I would not have them cast their pearls
Nor model their agilities
Before such swinish unworthies
Who see the sea but not the girls!

If you have never seen a fairy
Never conclude they do not exist
For their hiddenness is the very
Reason they are able to persist
Here where others are bigger than they
They have to be able to fly away

Just because you have never seen one
Does not mean there has never been one
Right under your nose as you sniffed a rose
And that is why they have wings you know
To be able to get up and go
When the wild winds of a rose-sniffer blow

My fairy is my Silke of the Five and Twenty Tears
Forever five and twenty through a thousand thousand
years

In terra incognita now
So alien yet I have seen
This shore before and I have been
Here and I never went away

It must have been a dream somehow

Alone here at the break of day
I see but do not understand

As life and love slip through my hand
And there is nothing I can do

But love you and remember you

Is this the end then which I see?
So beautiful so heavenly
It was and must this can this be?
Remember me... remember me...

Time to give life a new chance a new look
I will never give in to despair
Although some look down on me
As those who do are so far down there
Nothing but the dirt they see
Time to be happy about my new book

How can I who write a book called "Magic"
Become a casualty of the tragic
Idiocy of circumstance and time?
Although the world gets madder every day
I owe responsibility to rhyme
And those who love me therefore I must stay

To exist to persist to resist death
To make the most of each heartbeat each breath

People either love me or hate me
And there is no middle ground
They either praise me or berate me
I am heaven or hell bound

Some get so worked-up over me
They manifest insanity

They do not know me I do not care
Bless me curse me or debate me
They will never find me anywhere
They only see these masks I wear

And I love them all and each
I believe that I have earned
Their love too but if I cannot teach
Them anything... at least I have learned

As turns the leaf so turns the life and time
Turns fate from famine sated toward sublime
Light once from darkness unseen and unknown

I stumble night-blind into light alone
The sun had been there all along I see
Today I notice that it shines for me

Day always is for others only night
Is left to me a bastard son of light
Forsaken left behind nor taken to
Sky to fly as legitimate sons do

Yet who am I if not a son as they?
The sun burns my eyes it beckons so bright
What if I spread these wings to take this day?

Should I leap falling upward in the sky
Would will remember still and could I fly?
I would not live in shadow die apart

As turns the leaf I would not turn away
As turns the life not from but toward my heart
Alone would sadden grief would madden me
Come unfamiliar light ...come gladden me

Transcendental if you will
I would rather thrill than kill
Giving in or giving out
But not giving up to doubt

Drink no more and never smoke
Live on apples and brown rice
English tea and being nice
Saving all my strength up for

Writing books one two three four

Brokenhearted and flat broke

In the existential joke
Which this life would seem to be
Staving off insanity
In oral and written test
Anal and unwritten jest

Absurdity suits me best

Ride that insane carousel
Up and out the mouth of hell
Isis and Osiris know
Things get pretty grim below
Dark and deep mysterious

Must we be so serious?

Rather fast than rather slow
Laughing last before we go

+Steven Curtis Lance

Transcendental Sonnet #1026
The Pay of the Poet

The morning star is burning so intense
No other light can be seen in the sky

This is the moment this is the suspense
Between the dark and light the night and day
The light by which I write by which I live

Day has yet to be born night yet to die
That I am here to see this here to give
Myself completely give myself away
To this contention of the elements
This yin and yang of time to see it turn
Floods me with exclamations with laments

I am this moment! I transform I learn
I turn I burn I earn the recompense
The pay of the poet: intense suspense!

Transcendental Sonnet #1027
Remembered

Tonight at the coffeehouse I made friends
It seems like everybody likes my books
They give me handshakes and approving looks

I heard an opera-singing new friend sing
Who made the old bank's vaulted ceiling ring
His voice heaven-sent the bank never lent
Anything like that in the days of yore
When my mother used to work there before
They had a coffeehouse! This goodwill tends
To reinforce the hope which I cherish:

That I was born not merely to perish
To disappear finding no meaning here
But to make a difference even if small

And maybe be remembered after all

Transcendental Sonnet #1028
Come Night

I come at last to the end of this day
A day when only such little was done
As trapped within depression I could do
A hamster-wheel now ending as begun

Rise up sweet moon and sweep this day away
As second chance to see things dawn aright
A failure by day with nothing to say
I hope to rise again at dawn of night

This day has wounded me moon only you
Can offer the new start the second chance
Which I await as you begin your dance
When day leaves off its mockery and blue
Turns deeper a more sympathetic hue
Come night come cover +Steven Curtis Lance

In te Domine speravi
Non confundar in aeternum

Transcendental Sonnet #1029
Alla Siciliana

for my father

The house always wins
And pasta is cheap
It ends as begins
The ocean is deep

Sleep with open eyes
Always face the door
Better realize
They are looking for
You for it is true

Strong body strong mind
No fears open ears
If need be head south
Leave it all behind
Open eyes closed mouth:

Omerta