

# THE SEA OF LOVE

By Deniz

The sea is the source of our life. It also represents our subconscious mind, the well of our being.

Love is the energy of all that exists. For all of our questions of how and why, the basic force of love is the only answer.



## **WRITERS**

Writers are People  
Fallen in or out of Love  
Golden drops of Sun  
Silver drops of Tears

## **SPIRIT**

Loneliness  
He cries  
WHAT BEAUTY TO  
THE  
WORLDS

## **ALONELY**

As I sit – vegetable  
So I create – I crave more  
Can I never quench it?

## ONE CAN'T CREATE LOVE

One can't create Love  
It comes and goes of its own accord.  
Changeable, like the weather  
Brought about from the correct stimulus  
On ones experience

Bah! It's only a feeling  
Like Hate

## CAN'T SLEEP

Can't Sleep  
Idea -(1)s wander in and out filtering through mind passages  
Too tired

Can't sleep  
Dream of a future – blank pages to be written upon  
Living passions, loves, desires, hopes unquenched  
unquenchable

Still can't sleep

Another day passed into an endless night  
Sirens destroy the silence 2:00 soon to be 5:00  
Can't even think straight  
Remembering past lives...

Mourning  
I feel an endless hopeless cycle always revolving about—  
All those creations only in my head

Never or hardly ever coming into reality

## EARLY MORNING (Sabah Sabah)

I got up this morning Early  
Yeah early enough to hear the birds sing  
Drink-your-tea, cooo, tweet-tweet,  
and other assorted twitterings  
Venusian light reflected twice  
    in my eye  
The pinkening fluff soon to obscure  
    that fading glitter  
What to do? Light my first pipe?  
or shall I wait and absorb this  
light as it is

Gazing at apartment dwellings  
Each a separate organism  
Full of Life Forms  
Each performing its duty  
(Like some geometric extension of a single being)

But not always harmonious; such is  
the lot of unnatural organisms.  
(so they have to believe or their little  
    worlds will go poof.)

Wood (dead and formed to shapes)  
Plastic (just another chemical arrangement  
    like all others)  
And of course Glass (maybe it's alive – numenon)

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Soaking in heat waves, feeling  
external warmth – it is real –

\*\*\*\*\*

The electronic wail of the muezzins  
Shatter the silence – Allah – etc.

What to think –  
I begin to fly  
higher than the roofs, over the sea,  
trees, neon signs –  
Astrally communicating, seeing, feeling, being  
Not a dream.  
no response, outside my imagination  
Fantasy #17... over, now faded.

A hill in an island Paradise covered  
with grass, friends.  
A street undulating like the sea,  
colors, forms unapproachable,  
flowers, dragons, letters but  
I can never read the words move  
so fast ever changing.  
I remember those beautiful Frost people  
As splendid as a fairy-tale,  
looming trees engulfing can't see  
the sign to much stuff in between  
Where Am I?

Free to roam, free to go home  
Free to breathe, free to leave  
Free to speak, free to seek  
But not free to live.  
It's in a different package –  
the little one I didn't pick before.

Unconscious ---- \*\*\*\*  
Now, what was I just thinking?  
1:30. Sun's high rise time.  
Another day begins.  
Or did it just end.

## CASTLE

Love beating down on me  
Swelling my body and soul with hope

Dreams on dreams

Castles in the sand  
There is a chance of the truth

## EVEGLADES

Beach – sounds of waves lapping sand  
like a hungry dog licking your hand  
Two hearts – wanting, trying, to beat  
together as one.  
Too many complexes – poor little girl  
How she must have cried  
Too late gone away – I lied

## CITYSCAPE I

Dreams on dreams  
Another shattered  
Still he smiles  
Fear drove the blue girl  
away

## EXPLOSION

Unearthly roar. edifice cracks  
Pompulus screamran in terror  
I gaze out my window but  
all I can see are those  
blinking red + blue lights

\* \* \* \*

All is Black  
The sounds are now a silent  
whisper  
echoing  
\* \* \* \* \* through  
All is still //  
I see a distant light  
I go down blinded by the glare

## INPLOSION

Roar of voices – too much  
DISCORPORATION  
...The whole universe is  
moving to the rhythm of my  
breath. What a SENSATION  
Like I'm about to be born.  
...Good morning. Here  
let me fill this pipeful.  
Good hash. Ahhh....

## I SEE THE LIGHT

(SPOKEN BY #97 SEGMENT B  
PLATYHELMINTHES  
DURING RECENT  
EXPERIMENTAL PROCESSES  
USED TO DETERMINE  
WHETHER, OR NOT  
CANNABIS EFFECTS  
SEA LIONS) \*SINCE  
SUBSEQUENT DATA –  
UNDER HYPERCONTROL  
SYSTEM T9-WAS PRESENTLY  
UNAVAILABLE TO OUR  
DEPARTMENT WE HAVE  
A PHENOMOLOGICAL  
SURVEY REALIZING TRUTH  
IN OUR DAY + AGO WE  
HAD LITTLE FURTHER  
EVIDENCE ON THE CONTRARY

I CANNOT SEE WHY THIS ASK  
HAS NOT BEEN FURTHER OT  
EVALUATED BECAUSE WE DON ANYREASON  
WHAT IS NOT TLODUS BUT TO BELI VE  
OR IWAN TO  
TERMKNOW WHAA T CA NNOT BE DE  
TER I  
NNN  
M  
.EDD.  
\*



## TRIPPED THREE TIMES

Flew to high –  
cracked my head on the ceiling  
Real got broken –  
spilling miles of video tape on the floor

Ego – blown to shit – Here we go again  
How many more times?  
Till the slice breaks?

In traction, rolling time into shape  
A new piece for the puzzle  
Gap between teeth closing

Delusions, illusions, and colorful  
protrusions  
Fade away, fade away

## EARLY MORNING **second and forth** (Sabah Sabah ikinci ve dördüncü)

Transapparent figures glide into view.  
It seems to be in the sparkling rain  
That another new dream is about  
To give birth to a reality.

A return to ever present longings and hopes  
Lo The Visions shall return yet a 5<sup>th</sup> time

Another return to sanity & realization  
Of the star-orders and other assorted logical  
Horseshit being expounded upon the pleading masses

It is now becoming humorous to the Mind.

## RAINBOW AFTER THE STORM

CLEAR AIR + SUN  
CLOUDS PASSING  
ANOTHER DAY  
OFF TO WORK AGAIN

