

26 Sep 03

amoureux fantôme
taunting
then withdrawing

fruit interdit
resisting
for now

27 Sep 03

random snapshots
earl grey thee and me
brewing brewing

28 Sep 03

sun-drenched Sunday
perfect canvas
for my new-found memories

30 Sep 03

a name I could not recall
sneaks up from the past
to comfort and amuse

02 Oct 03

far from home
in close quarters
familiarity breeds contempt

03 Oct 03

the stars promised the sun
but the skies merciful
matched my mood

04 Oct 03

foulest mood stirs me not today
with the best of intentions
I bid him sweet adieu

05 Oct 03

I love him
for his child-like heart
has long captured mine

06 Oct 03

exhausting all avenues
the last dollar pompously spent
on almond and honey yoghurt

07 Oct 03

subtly but surely
a paradigm shift
now I breathe

09 Oct 03 – *for Trish*

Carreras, Darcy and Chinese bowls
generations apart
our worlds collide into place

10 Oct 03

from Argyle to George Street
those who truly cared
rejoiced her new lease of life

11 Oct 03

reflections of another's perplexing quietude
punctuated his own
disconcerting silences

13 Oct 03

the faintest of suggestions
and home Maliki comes
I the perfect consumer

14 Oct 03

cleaning the bathroom at dusk
through the flyscreen
the setting sun bathed and cleansed me

16 Oct 03

sneaking up from behind
it dealt three underhanded blows
manic magpie

17 Oct 03

a magic roundabout
between the bridge and the house
tis our magic hour

18 Oct 03

Newcastle rendezvous
lurid dream so lucid
he woke weeping

19 Oct 03

our resolution sucked into
a chicken curry abyss
inadvertently we lingered

21 Oct 03

with no one here
but you
who do I turn to

22 Oct 03

prioritising friends
I lost two mere marks
He has spoken: Blessed be

the smallest of discoveries
makes a meeting worth its while
this time it's Krispy Kreme

23 Oct 03

I am myself around him
good, bad and ugly
perhaps I see him as my own

24 Oct 03

beating me to the wallet
in thoughts and deeds
his awareness belies his age

25 Oct 03

suffocated by his pain
we escaped into the night
breathing at the mother ship

27 Oct 03

my friend in bloom
I stroke its hands
and feel embraced

28 Oct 03

the ultimate search
for lightness and expansiveness
will end in death

29 Oct 03

most succinctly you've shown
how little we mean
I applaud the scorpion in you

30 Oct 03

fuzzy photos vague faces
all the better
to forget you with

31 Oct 03

her voice unleashed
spins the room
entrancing its contents

01 Nov 03

he turns a year older
while his anger
stunts his growth

04 Nov 03

scores of heady perfumes
flowers of changing hue
spring brings many rewards

05 Nov 03

a prospective tenant
shatters his ego
off on a tangent again

07 Nov 03

beaten, the French gateau
paved the way
for my American kreme

08 Nov 03

queen for a day
my king he indulged
my every whim and fancy

10 Nov 03

laughing till they cried
biggest flattery
for I, the Apis fool

11 Nov 03

we paused to capture
the glorious and transient
blueberry bagel mauve

12 Nov 03 – *Jose Carreras in Recital*

on the contrary
he impressed me most when
he turned the other way

14 Nov 03

a quiet card suffice
she extended her love
and sent me cash

15 Nov 03

kept in wintry secrecy
her withheld magnificence
flourishes in splendour

16 Nov 03

transforming a morbid trip
into a Paddy's day-out
I quietly tip-toed away

18 Nov 03

refusing to be ignored
I traced the redness
to unveil a treat for him

a bigger surprise awaited
a Macarena song played
boy do I feel loved

19 Nov 03

air-borne ice-cream tub
her greedy face engulfed
we laughed till it hurts

20 Nov 03

reliving Chinese theatrics
we made it a movie-fest
when we could ill-afford the time

22 Nov 03

though crucial to stand by
alas, the mounting pressure
drives me miles away

23 Nov 03

food for the soul
he nourished
with his barley sweet

24 Nov 03

Soul Indulgence
with a name in hand
a journey begins

26 Nov 03

like his art
his figure has sought
to dealienate

27 Nov 03

as soon as we conceded
he nonchalantly appeared
and lingered

28 Nov 03

Clare writes:
ask dear trust to help
all will not eventually fall into place
all is already in place

01 Dec 03

night falls
and God's messenger
he did not call

02 Dec 03

a wrong answer
came as no surprise
but rather a reminder

03 Dec 03

with no one else around
our real selves transpire
to play and stay

04 Dec 03

when now he cries
we holler our reply
not shrink inside

05 Dec 03

armed with a broom
survival of the fittest
we defied

06 Dec 03

giving us reason
to visit the fair
clearly she reads my mind

07 Dec 03

in any way He can
He tells us
He will provide

08 Dec 03

with God's speed
I raced ahead
and finished on time

09 Dec 03

a name to call my own
the view from here
is good indeed

24 Dec 03

'twas the night before X'mas
we drowned
each in the other's gaze

10 Dec 03

cleansing the space
our beloved room reclaimed
we come full circle

25 Dec 03

our quest for prawns
reaped no bounty
save for glorious dawn

11 Dec 03

her body light
her spirits high
our girlie she shines

28 Dec 03

three parts in ten hours
redeeming ourselves
in true LOTR fashion

12 Dec 03

light and love
impishly dances and fleets
through the empty rooms

30 Dec 03

a lighter shade of beige
he bought
and yet no grudge he bore

15 Dec 03

for some, I struggle
to fill the space
for her, I always add paper

31 Dec 03

a phone call home
a movie shared
a new year quietly ushered in

16 Dec 03

losing my fear
losing a sense of self
I spread my wings and soared

01 Jan 04

two crystals personified
transforming all
with their presence

18 Dec 03

combing the aisles
our own private ball
till midnight

02 Jan 04

summer night fair
and all its players
dreamt into being

19 Dec 03

suffocating heat
even the spiders
stop spinning their webs

03 Jan 04 – On Fleas

finding them
then squishing them
panic and some pleasure

21 Dec 03

a nuisance turned guest
a mystery unveiled
without the usual eerie sigh

04 Jan 04

he panting turned
to cast his eyes betrayed
upon the persecutors

22 Dec 03

Abundance
flows in through the four winds
fans out in four directions

06 Jan 04

once more we sunk
into the sugar-coated soft
precious ecstasy

07 Jan 04

as each lazy day unfolds
I pause to wonder
should I be doing more

08 Jan 04 – *for Mama & Laoba*

one sweet lifetime
granted us
to spend with them

09 Jan 04

content for now
to sink deep into
the potato couch

10 Jan 04 – *for Raymond*

in air-con comfort
this trip to Day Street
was the shortest yet

11 Jan 04

not to be outdone
he assures the debt he'll clear
when next he strikes toto

12 Jan 04

entering the bush
my friends waved
chiding my absence

13 Jan 04

soul life pow wow
a weaving of stories
with room to breathe

14 Jan 04

Burramatta
its name anglicised
its spirit not

15 Jan 04

displaced pang of loss
for one
that never was mine

16 Jan 04

across time and space
I embraced their pain
in meditation

17 Jan 04

when folly overrides logic
to beauty we shut our eyes
the sea I would not see

18 Jan 04 – *for Hon Beng*

a friendship reignited
by circumstances unforeseen
Order in the greater mystery

knowing me more than I do
my vehemence he subdued
with a patient embrace

19 Jan 04

a long long slide
tempts the child
in all of us

20 Jan 04

a quiet goodbye suffice
anything more
perhaps artificial

21 Jan 04

an endless feast
to usher in a new year's
bounty ever-lasting

22 Jan 04

her voice
the festive red
I seek

23 Jan 04

a warm succulent
slice of Chinese new year
right here in Sydney

24 Jan 04

dangling baubles
set the scene
embracing the feminine

25 Jan 04

even with old friends
I found myself
repeating myself

27 Jan 04

my inertia to call
though he leaves today
irks and puzzles me

28 Jan 04

in his words
I found my voice
and felt understood

29 Jan 04

balancing act
twisting my reflection
with curious grace

30 Jan 04

this holiday I've learnt
productivity like life
takes one by surprise

01 Feb 04

acute awareness
of each day
passing too hastily

02 Feb 04

tirelessly I perform
for ardently
he watches

03 Feb 04

more complete I couldn't be
wishing this perfection
for the final curtain call

04 Feb 04

despite our absence
the familiar strangers
smiling received us

05 Feb 04

alone with you
at the end of the world
my cares a million miles away

06 Feb 04

I stumble upon in reality
landscapes I've long sought
in my mind

07 Feb 04

when least we expect it
she doggedly held on
I could never be harsh again

08 Feb 04

my language is simpler
perhaps I am simpler
I could only hope

10 Feb 04

like a child of five
I was only too glad
to go home after school

12 Feb 04

her refreshing authenticity
sheds light on the obvious
liquid herbs are dispensible

13 Feb 04

each truthful word we write
is Her message to us
in the making

14 Feb 04

on and off screen
we share our isolation
partaking in humanity

15 Feb 04

reluctance to leave
this meditative state
though mine to have and hold

16 Feb 04

patiently she waited
till I was ready
to meet the warrior within

for the opportunity
to be of service
I thank you

17 Feb 04

waiting in limbo
for the phone to ring
while the silence interrupts

19 Feb 04

no sooner had I snapped
I recoiled in shame
of course I knew better

20 Feb 04

a glimpse of infinity
suffice to free us
from the threshold of uncertainty

22 Feb 04

in this sea of people
our seclusion magnified
by not having Krispy Kreme

23 Feb 04

to your words I roses bring
but merely to adorn
perfume your love emits

24 Feb 04

she dreams of a better place
the egos are driving us away
the air too dense to breathe

26 Feb 04

taking pictures of the sky
to recognise it
when I die

27 Feb 04

across from the station
she sighed her last
how surreal surreal

knowing she is too
I am thrilled
he bought her flowers

28 Feb 04

always in the differences
we find common ground
ought I be happy

29 Feb 04

let this shell
not fool us into believing
we are mere mortals

01 Mar 04

leaving our bodies
we rose to converse
in an ethereal plane

02 Mar 04

the incessant whispers
bores me into
bludgeoning myself

03 Mar 04

unable to let go
I know I remain
my own captive

with every blow I deal
the one I know I hurt
is myself

05 Mar 04

subtly I have moved beyond
shrouded by a constant calm
even the cat has noticed

06 Mar 04

one night much like this
I will close my eyes
and not awake

07 Mar 04

today the grass looks greener
and the sky bluer
it is a good day

08 Mar 04

I gather my thoughts of us
to lay them quietly
at your feet

09 Mar 04

my feelings true I rant
but I don't think
it sat well with them

so again I hide away
just make-believe friends
we can stay

12 Mar 04

a silent ride to Leura
to escape from
the noise that is Sydney

23 Mar 04

pockets of serenity found
in the most unlikely spaces
if only we dig deeper

13 Mar 04

to find that me you he she
are like she he you me
like-minded souls at play

24 Mar 04

perhaps the Chinese are right
descendants of the dragon
a bond never really forgotten

14 Mar 04

the need to capture
everything eludes us
for we will return

25 Mar 04

if we had met in his domain
he stays the same
my interpretation change

15 Mar 04

as the world speeds past
I pause to breathe
taking in what I need

26 Mar 04

she interrupts "that's enough"
finally we've conquered
the Chinese smorgasbord dare

17 Mar 04

today they spoke to me
is it my imagination
or something more sublime

27 Mar 04 – *for our beloved Mrs B*

harnessing their gaze
they believe not their eyes
a merc for five hundred

18 Mar 04

her enthusiastic welcome
filled the void in me
this soul I hardly knew

30 Mar 04

he sounded happy
I hope it's for real
not for me

19 Mar 04

why is it when you're late
I always think
a bus must have ran over you

31 Mar 04 – *for Julie*

a pillar she firmly stands
the noise stirs not
her soothing silence

20 Mar 04 – *the Kam Fook experience*

our hands wave for the bill
while our eyes remain peeled
to the passing trolleys

01 Apr 04 – *on a great haircut*

at all reflective surfaces
I sneakily glance
to see how cute I am

21 Mar 04

when adversity next hits
consider the fate
of a Sprague-Dawley rat

02 Apr 04

I know I am anal when
I refuse a perfect place
because the walls are grey

22 Mar 04

the rhythm flows through me
I caressed her body
and nurtured my identity

03 Apr 04

in this cycle of time
I become that
which I was before

04 Apr 04

through the rain
we heard the car arrive
we were not forgotten

07 Apr 04

skipping class for yum cha
I express myself strangely
but he gets me

08 Apr 04

not this man nor his story
but his eyes
form a lump in my throat

09 April 04

we know we are in love
because after eight years
we play like children yet

10 Apr 04

this group's for keeps
for he made sure
we were all free

11 Apr 04

I awoke and not recall
the place to meet at 10pm
losing the one I truly love

13 Apr 04

this fleeting life in boxes
packed, sealed and labelled
with a green permanent marker

15 Apr 04

mentally I can't let go
but throwing the broken piece
I hope to start anew

16 Apr 04 – *Bubble go home time*

it hasn't dawned upon me
it will not set in
I will never be ready

17 Apr 04

tears supersede confusion
as he comprehend not
why they let him walk

18 Apr 04

it's almost beautiful
how a perfect space
awaits every item

19 Apr 04

everywhere you move
there will be one neighbour
learning to play the piano

22 Apr 04

my mind in the dark alters
this childish playground
into a perilous lair

25 Apr 04

the magic train
arrived the day
the circus left town

26 Apr 04

with every bite he took
I drunk in the perfume
of the tiny tasty morsels

27 Apr 04

through the train windows
this looming thunderstorm
guides me gently into being

28 Apr 04

stomaching my nonsense
he stuffs down more noodles
and drinks diet coke

29 Apr 04

no I will not laugh
at jokes that aren't funny
no I do not want cake

30 Apr 04

the best part
of a restricted diet
is breaking it

01 May 04

methinks the cut-off age
to end this Sanrio affair
is an imaginary figure

03 May 04

watching Queer Eye
the night before exams
a tv junkie in progress

04 May 04

two hours we spend
in the discount shop
as if no other exams await

05 May 04

dragging my body around
I resist not
the express train home

07 May 04

I take no sorrow
petty people
can get lost

08 May 04

fifteen minutes before me
he flew in the wide expanse
of our living room

09 May 04

she truly outdid herself
more condescending
than I dared dream

10 May 04

why do I become
the leading lady
in every serial I watch

11 May 04

I shall try no more
our differences
will always be

12 May 04

her birthday came
we feasted on Mexican
at a separate party

13 May 04

a beam of warmth
shone down on this
my sofa soft

14 May 04

carry on
and your passing
affects me not

15 May 04

is art now merely
pictures blown up
framed in an empty space

16 May 04

for you I want to
draw simple pictures
and write simple words

17 May 04

certainty like doubt
no comfort bring
perhaps

19 May 04

what does it matter
that I live in a dream
if it sees me through

20 May 04

this moment passes
and now this
and now this

21 May 04

I see their shadows
meeting in the park
in the dark

22 May 04

for all the vehemence
that I spat
I ultimately do regret

25 May 04

I awake from this life
perchance to sleep
perchance to dream

26 May 04

urge to flee someplace
where mobiles invade
not my space

27 May 04

why was I surprised
when he broke his word
as usual

28 May 04

from the first I knew
I will miss it here
when I need come no more

29 May 04

alone I clearly heard
the silent whispers
between the herbs

30 May 04

I'm ashamed
that his enthusiasm
embarrassed me

31 May 04

the biggest thrill ride
with no escape
must be life itself

01 Jun 04

memories I thought
would always stay
always fade away

02 Jun 04 – *from Brahma Kumaris*

why focus on defects
when there's so much
love to exchange

03 Jun 04

pace of the morning
passes too fast
for this slow-mo mind

04 Jun 04 – *Laoba's birthday*

petrified his gift arrived
I rang and was thrilled
no one answered

05 Jun 04

we devoured the crisp
warm sun-drenched life
that is Bondi

06 Jun 04

I think
therefore
I fear

I be
therefore
I am

07 Jun 04

the setting sun
caught forty winks
behind glass doors

08 Jun 04

how convenient
to excuse sloth
with a Venus transit

09 Jun 04

for all its variety
if nothing else
life is worth living

10 Jun 04

wary not to
discredit your reality
I kept silent

11 Jun 04

being still
I shift
and experience bliss

12 Jun 04

dependent on you
to provide the calm
that I alone can't find

13 Jun 04

respecting her presence
discreetly
she slowly opens up

14 Jun 04

too many nights alone
I begin to converse
with ghosts from the past

15 Jun 04

experiences come
to strengthen me
and bid a fond farewell

16 Jun 04

The Power of Now
dashing through its pages
defeating its purpose

17 Jun 04

how do I record
the dreams that
I try to forget

I do not need you
to validate me
for who I am

08 Aug 04

lashing rage distracted
I thought it hilarious
that he had bit me

the only way to break up
without doing so
is death perhaps

10 Sep 04

glad I'm on the train home
not the plane
to all things new without you

alone on my own
the whole of my life
becomes a waking meditation

this period of silence
made all the more quiet
by the promise of your return

no more valuable catalyst
for two hearts true
than a brief separation

your absence has made me realise
I need you less
And love you more

21 Jul 05

this pregnant pause
grants me the luxury
to compile old dramas