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# *Holiday*

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On the first day I watch  
my children celebrate,  
*Birdsong* being played and  
*Now and Then* in the End.  
Will I ever remember them?

On the last day I join humanity again  
or maybe some alpha or omega civilization,  
intercultural transmigration.  
Such fun to become an alien for once  
in some distant galaxy.

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And in between I'll be out-of-body,  
enjoying my funeral,  
tumbling through the tunnel,  
popcorn to watch my life pass by,  
discuss my contribution this time  
with the Clear Light full of humor.  
Discuss the virtue and wisdom  
learned, served and preserved.

Finally, beyond the Light,  
I plunge and dissolve into Emptiness,  
wondering what my next part will be  
in realizing ever higher Oneness.  
Quality and Poetry in my rucksack,  
until I reach the turning point  
to choose my new loved ones.

Was it 49 Days as they say or just a Flash,  
to transpass My Consciousness?  
An extraordinary Holiday at least.  
An eternal dedication to make this timeless  
Present Moment a Beautiful Feast.  
Everlasting, Neither Life nor Death.