
Smörgåsbord



Cassandra told me to collect 199
stamps to buy a Chinese bicycle:

to have a simple lifestyle,
to uphold an open space,

to be sure I can hear the poor screaming,
to make sure I can feel the earth screaming,

to deepen the trust in eco-spirituality,
to participate in an active community,

to feel kinship
with The Atman Project,

to fill Jacob's Well to the brim,
smiling angels silently appearing,

to float all quadrants with Nam Nam data,
as 14 dogs joyfully enter my bedroom.

I can simply ride my bicycle from door to door,
to taste a Smörgåsbord of Wonders.