
I met a Winkhorse

At unexpected moments the Universe winks
I wrote a poem for a dear friend of mine
About her dreadful youth at the farm and monastery
Where she dreamed of a Grand Afterlife

Now she lives in a nice apartment
With a Cuba Cadillac at the front door
I asked my son to create some images
To decorate the poem's strophes

He send me an AI-image of a child
Standing in front of a squirming kosmos
With the same old Cadillac in the foreground

Can you tell me WHY
The Universe winks sometimes?

When your Mind floats through an Empty Sky
It's such a delight to get a Ride
From a Smiling Winkhorse passing by
To change your Journey into an ever present
Spiral Rainbow Rhapsody