

What a delirious happenstance,
 We exploded with circumstance;
And grabbed up our portion of love and excitement
 - The gruel of the enlightened -
Seasoned by the sunshine,
 That pours down upon our crowns:
 Like raindrops in a light storm,
 Or dust motes from a quasar[[]]
Sometimes I feel like I need goggles,
 Your brilliance is so intense!
If I could portion out the world,
 N = I'd give you all I could...

 But wait a minute, what am I saying?
 ^ I'd do that already ^
Everything that I say, touch, and do
 Is laced and laden with your conception
 Exploding with your present-memory
As two whole individual multiplicities we explore our boundaries
 ...And their crossings...
 * passionate profound potentials purposive *
 yours and mine
 I can't wait to live in the IN-be-TWEEN
Transformations rapidly shifting,
 We grow together - in bursts and s p l a ttttttttt e R
S
Coalescing upon "object(s)"
 Whose "action" becomes our "subject(s)"
 Amidst semiotic contortions
 And linguistic explosions
 * Groans * and - Grunts - of affirmation!
We can all be
 - a part - apart
of this moment aspiring

 a poetic terrorism in the name of REAL values
reminding EVERY 'BODY' that they are dynamic VERBS and *actions*
 NOT nouns or *objects* static

 We're actually changing every moment
 And becoming better because of it;

SPONTANEOUS - we're *drastic change junkies*...