

Art Video Poem 7

I used to fly winged, float unwinged and swim the fastest and the deepest.
Why would I celebrate life while celebrating death?

I stand on the Earth and look up at all colors in the skies - each distinct, while
recalling my favorite matrix of creatures.

As trees and cacti may flower, so can I rewrite myself, not history, of course.

Sometimes I contemplate my positive maximum potential.

Sometimes in life nights can fail one while the star nearest our sun is a little over four
light-years away.

Wish-fulfillment.

Concepts of love.

Disappointments lost.

Thinking optimistically supercedes pessimism, as it is correct thinking and thinking is
doing.

Details of approaching aftermath.

I want what I need.

Unique rarities empowering like ancient scrolls filled with text and image, yet in the form
of ' contemporary digital feats without sign of an epic fail.

Funly.

Realism, super-reality and enchantments.

A problem is not necessarily one once one fathoms it as nonproblematic.

Self-love. Self-acceptance.

Unfazed by phases.

Wordiness. Worthiness.

Dreaminess.

Do you dream of yourself?

To be proud of oneself as much as possible.

Of emotionality: euphoria, happiness, sadness, dysphoria.

One's inner core could be considered one's perceptive awareness which gives attention.

A variety of translucent overlapping patterns that might seem motionless though in flux.

An eclipse. Good news. Nonsuffering.

Ambrosia for thought.

Ablaze with comfort.

Long live longevity.

The great one person brain party for amazement.

Wish-fulfilling auspicious authenticity.

Clearheadedness. Clarity of mind.

Carpe diem.

Enhancements. Advancements. Attainments.

Facing one's destiny.

Heart chakratic.

The enjoyer.

A matter of symbolism.

Not an abode of personhood.

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