

QUIPPY QUOTES
“QQ”
and
POETRY

The Writing Caruso

QUIPPY QUOTES
“QQ”

and

POETRY

Dedicated to an Indian Girl named Sunnie Dance Rising

TABLE OF CONTENTS

“QQ”

POTENTIAL

STILLNESS

CHEROKEE SUN

THE PONY EXPRESS

CROP DUSTER

AMERICAN INDIAN

ONE-HEART

WE KITTIES DO

THE HAWK

REFLECTION SEEN

PHENOMENOLOGICAL KOAN

THREE DIMENSIONAL

INDIAN SUN

MYSTERY

ON GLOOM

ON POETIC METHOD:
IMAGE/SCHEME

ODE TO A 74

THE PHANTOM
FARMINGTON HAY HAULER

“QQ”

You find yourself on
the bottom when you submit.

“QQ”

Ascending Love
is
not
Fallacious.

“QQ”

An intelligent person looks
from the other’s perspective.

“QQ”

You may think it is music
but it is noise to me.

“QQ”

Presence is impact received.

“QQ”

The other is necessary
to show you
what you are in.

“QQ”

Presence shapes the space
you occupy together.

“QQ”

Each is a reflection of the One
not a shadow off the wall.

“QQ”

You are your relationships.

“QQ”

Each is to the other be.

“QQ”

When the other
is not there you know.

“QQ”

Words do not reveal
their own meanings
but through something.

“QQ”

Intellect know no boundaries.

“QQ”

The Sun gives vision
to that which is seen.

“QQ”

Each grain of sand
is a potential star.

“QQ”

Philosophy is
keeping the absurd alive.

“QQ”

Abstraction is
within
the apprehended.

“QQ”

In-ten-tion-al-i-ty Speaks.

“QQ”

An echo is
another tone.

“QQ”

Each places a personal
slant on given meaning.

“QQ”

You are your ownmost
possibilities.

“QQ”

If it is used
it is already-seasoned.

“QQ”

A look tells.

“QQ”

The act of presence with itself
is the possibility of consciousness.

“QQ”

When you are open
it appears.

“QQ”

Death is the backdrop
against which we see life.

“QQ”

Being right 99 times will
not take away one self-doubt.

“QQ”

If you have to say
in other words, then
you have not said it.

“QQ”

An existential right
to bring truth to be.

“QQ”

It is all a matter
of presentation.

“QQ”

Being open to the other
allows one to go beyond the self.

“QQ”

Life without Sun
is no Light.

“QQ”

As I touch you
I am touched.

“QQ”

Caring is the thread
upon which we tread.

“QQ”

Intuition lights
the darkness
intellect leaves.

POTENTIAL

A grain of sand
given the right
angle toward
the Sun
will shine
bluish white.

STILLNESS

Clouds swiftly pass
bright lit sky,
rain explodes
with a crash,
ocean trashes
beating sands,
as I sit watching night
change to morning light.

CHEROKEE SUN

“You got beads?”
 not how many
 it is
 “What Color?”
 Butterfly Heart . . .
 Butterflit
 Butterflee
 Butterflow
 Bent feather fly
 warm winds
 of happiness
 to the Indian Sun.

THE PONY EXPRESS

Immortality
 does not vanish
 it takes
 its farewell
 in departure.

CROP DUSTER

Adventurous spirit
 un-sure-able
 Flying edge angles
 on the extreme
 Top-end engine
 cut the power, dead
 Commanded presence
 stop and stare.

In Honor of
AMERICAN INDIAN

In the footprints
one by one
behind
the one before
The First
American
the last to leave.

ONE-HEART

I quiver
with true love
as I only hold
one arrow.

WE KITTIES DO

I like to climb trees
and hide under leaves
this way I'm free
and can hide from me
sometimes I seek
but that's at night
I lay in tall grass and wait for thee.

THE HAWK

Drifting straight across
not many boundaries left
Up-wing turn circle about
screeching harsh shrill cry
Wings full spread
sailing in the Sun.

REFLECTION SEEN

Reflection across
the lake
double picture
different slant
goes beyond
extending to
another dimension
given light.

PHENOMENOLOGICAL KOAN

I cannot
teach you
to think
I can give
you something
to think on.

THREE DIMENSIONAL

The corner
opens out
In thought
we give
one corner
The other
fills it
out.

INDIAN SUN

The
beauty
in
your
eyes
is
the
depth
of
which
you
see.

MYSTERY

When
the white duck
with the red face
paddles up stream
into
the tunnel
of darkness
mystery is seen.

ON GLOOM

In moody questioning darkness
when you drug toward yourself
multiple or mixed, too mixed up
Something shines through
the mist of time stained moments
stagnant water runs deep.

ON POETIC METHOD:
IMAGE/SCHEME

Decisively
statically,
already-made
Tentatively
Becoming,
dynamically.

ODE TO A 74

There's something about
my motor
that make me smile
even if
I am only near it
for just a while.

THE PHANTOM
FARMINGTON HAY HAULER

A farmer at heart
lov'en open space
Work'en eat'en and sleep'en
rugged old soul
Uses one hook
to lift that bale
Spirit of the man
and the Golden Pheasant Fly.

At night the spirit
moves about
A big man 6 foot 2
with powerful arms
By chance you meet him
don't run and shout
Let him be, this is his place
to be free.