WRITINGS
AND
“QUIPPY QUOTES”

The Writing Caruso
WRITINGS
AND
QUIPPY QUOTES

The Writing Caruso
Caruso Il Scritore
Der Schreibende Caruso

1990
JV Press
San Francisco
Dedicated to an Indian Girl named
Sunnie Dance Rising

Note: Although other possibilities exist, in The Italian, the writer utilizes the signature “Caruso Il Scritore.”

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JV Press
San Francisco
“QUIPPY QUOTES”

Criptic
givens
to
shine
some
Light.

The Writing Caruso
THE WRITING CARUSO

Enrico Caruso
A friend of mine
Italy’s finest
Of musical sound
We are of same soil
Different alike
Each resides in time
Yet goes beyond.

The Writing Caruso

CARUSO IL SCRITORE

Enrico Caruso
Uno amico mio
Elegante d’italia
de suono musica
Semo della medesima terra
different – medesime
Risedere en tempo
Nulladimeno va lontano.

Translated in The Italian by
Mary Geneva Caruso

Reprinted with the permission of the Editor:
THE HAWK

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

“QQ”

When you are open
it appears.

ODE TO A 74

There’s something about
my motor
That makes me smile
even if
I am only near it
for just a while.

“QQ”

If it is used
it is already-seasoned.

ON POETIC METHOD

Intuition
  Discovering
  Describing
  Disclosing
Intuition.
“QQ”

Abstraction is within the apprehended.

MYSTERY

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

        The Characturess
        The Writing Caruso

INDIAN SUN

Vast horizons
  simplicity
  and beauty
Shy and remote
through
  the dialectic
Of innocence and wilderness
Her power flows through
  rainbowed
  miracles.

        “QQ”

As I touch you
I am touched.
“QQ”

Caring is the thread
upon which we tread.

THE PHANTOM
FARMINGTON HAY HAULER

A farmer at heart
lovin’ 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.

“QQ”

An intelligent person looks
from the other’s perspective.

“QQ”

Presence shapes the space
you occupy together.

“QQ”

You are your relationships.

“QQ”

You are the other.
REFLECTION SEEN

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

“QQ”

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

“QQ”

Intuition lights
the darkness
intellect leaves.

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.

“QQ”

A look tells.

“QQ”

An echo is
another tone.
“QQ”
Each grain of sand is a potential star.

“QQ”
Philosophy is keeping the absurd alive.

“QQ”
If you have to say in other words then you have not said it.

THE PONY EXPRESS
Immortality does not vanish it takes its farewell in departure.

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

POTENTIAL
A grain of sand given the right angle toward the Sun will shine bluish white.
“QQ”

It is all a matter
of presentation.

THE COMPOSER

I feel with my heart
a resonantial ground
so music I write
as I see the sound.

Expressive forms
of inner dimensions
transcending boundaries
of outer time.

The Writing Caruso

IL COMPOSITORE

Sento con il mio cuore
una terra risonante
cosi scrivo la musica
come vedo il suono.

Forme espressive
di dimensioni interne
trascendendo I limiti
di tempo esterno

Caruso Il Scritore

Translated in The Italian by
Laureen O’Connell

THE COMPOSER, in The English, reprinted with the
permission of the Editor: Migrant Echo, X, no. 2 (May-August 1981)
“QQ”

Each places a personal slant on given meaning.

ON POETIC METHOD:
IMAGE/SCHEME

Decisively statically, already-made
Tentatively becoming dynamically.

“QQ”

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

In Honor of AMERICAN INDIAN

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

“QQ”

Ascending Love is not Fallacious.
CHEYENNE SUN

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

“QQ”
Heartfelt is
to see with your feel.

“QQ”
The Sun gives vision
to that which is seen.

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.

“QQ”
Intellect knows no boundaries.
STILLNESS

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

“QQ”

An existential right
to bring truth to be.

“QQ”

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

“QQ”

To lie you have to remember
with truth you are free.

“QQ”

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

“QQ”

Life without Sun
is no Light.
ONE-HEART

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

POETIC SCHEME

Immediacy,
depth,
resonant
sound.

“QQ”

The present
gives way to the future.

“QQ”

You find yourself on
the bottom when you submit.

“QQ”

Order is found
founding change and variety.

In Honor of
THE WRITING CARUSO

The poet sings
the soul’s own songs,
to capture,
while liberating,
its timeless themes.

Sandra A. Wawrytko, Ph.D.
Zur Ehre
DES SCHREIBENDEN CARUSO

Singt der Dichter
die Lieder der Seele,
um die Zeitlosen themen
zu fangen
wahrend sie auch zu befreien.

Sandra A. Wawrytko, Ph.D.

Translated in The German by
Sybille A. Irwin

“QQ”

Metaphysics looks for what is not-there;
Theology finds it.

“QQ”

Death is the backdrop
against which we see life.

“QQ”

The lights
can go out
at anytime.

“QQ”

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

“QQ”

Presence is impact received.
“QQ”

Each is to the other be.

“QQ”

Words do not reveal
their own meaning
but through something.

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.

“QQ”

I never speak in absolutes!

PHENOMENOLOGICAL KOAN

I cannot
teach you
to think
I can give
you something
to think on.
“QQ”

Inspiration lights up being.

“You are your ownmost possibilities.

THE CARUSO SONG

A song sung
expression of the Soul
as “cleer” as ever
Reaching across
breaking through
an “emotionated” touch
Expression-expressed
and re-expressed
A given gift
the last
uttered
breath.

The Writing Caruso

LA CANZONE DI CARUSO

Una canzone cantata
espressione dell’anima
piu chiaro che mai
Estendendosi attraverso
penetrando
un tocco “emozionato”
Espressione-expresse
e riespresse
Un dono dato
l’ultimo
sospiro
espresso.

Translated in The Italian by
Laureen O’Connell
The writer took a Ph.D. from Duquesnse University and has additional works on Philosophy, Psychology and Spirituality.

THE WRITING CARUSO

Writings and “Quippy Quotes”

JV PRESS