Nine Charms for Journeys

Morning. Crank up the sun.
Today will be a miracle.
Put out the sneezes.
Don't forget to feed the shadows.

Charm for Sidetracks

Believe that you.re beautiful. Is that too much to ask?
Does it help if I say
I believe that you're beautiful?
I do. And I know
(though that's a lesser persuasion)
you are. Does it help
I've said it? I can't help
saying it. You are.
I can't help saying it.
You are. I say it.
I can't help saying it.
You are. You.
Beautiful You.

Now then.

Charm for By Ways

Well dammit. I don't say that to everyone, do I?

Well dammit, even if I do You're just as you as always.

Dammit. Why do you want To be more than that

Anyhow? Isn't one or once Enough for you and me?

Damn Damn Damn Damn. Let's not talk about it.

Charm for Footpaths

I'm not asking you to say you love me. That would be nice too, but never mind. I'm asking that you see you love yourself. This way is wide enough and nearly long enough for both of us together or not or in the trees along the outer side or in the stream that cuts it quite in two or in each other's arms beneath the sun? How come that doesn't make you smile?

Charm for Short Cuts

I know I've seen you before. Yo look an awful lot like me. Such a thing to imitate. You ought to know I'm not afraid Before you try to act like that.

Charm for Drive Ways

I admit it. I'm lost. Do you admit that you are?

You are. And that is what makes you beautiful for me.

I'm really sorry I told you. Aren't you sorry you made me?

Aren't you? Good. A little more and I won't be either.

A driveway ought to have a house at either end or none at all

to be inside before bedtime brings us off to sleep out here.

Charm for Rail Road Crossings

Love is part of the stars that hang out there between your flaming ears apart from all the other stars that chase it round our universe, a part of those stars anyway and that's what makes them move:

find a way to never find a way to make your ends out there in here meet, and you on run all ways that you can find on iron wheels or forced out air until at least

you run into the water's edge and sink with all your final sounds of gas and gasping coals and clothes removed to make the going rough.

Charm for Clover Leafs

Go away. You bother me. Yes. I don't care if I don't bother you. No. Where is your head anyway? Tucked under which armpit? Such a tedious out and insinuating of self is boring afterwhile.

Do you really come because you want to talk about it? Alright. Just lie down there, close your eyes, open your mouth, let it come anyway it can.
Such a tedious out and insinu-

ating of self is boring afterwhile.

Pull off a leaflet, feel the pain, a petal, feel the pain, to color, feel the pain, throw your head away, no brain no pain come away you bother me yes.

Such a tedious out and out insinuating of self is boring afterwhile

Charm for Deer Trails

That the hunting may be good We paint ourselves And painted part from painted part We hide, we wait, we walk afraid To fire or somehow jump the game That the hunting may be good. That the hart may not appear, That the hunt may not take place We feed on other flesh than that We want, we say we cannot see The game, the trail, the gun, the mind That the hart may not appear That the hunt may not take place. That the charm may work We sound it in our jaws Behind our teeth and tongues We sing it to ourselves Out loud in the sagging tent Stamping out the rhythm change That tells the earth around Before we step out in That larger brighter place That the charm may work.

Charm for Bridle Paths

May you ride on gentle slopes May you always leap fences May you always land soft May you see the sun's long trail May you be the elephant For he like you has obstacles Obstacles to overcome May you overcome them all

May you be the rat he rides on When you can't be him alone May you know the earth and sky Together always one one one

May you touch the evening weather May you feel the wind and water May you laugh and love the winter May you always come home safe