

# Spiral Service

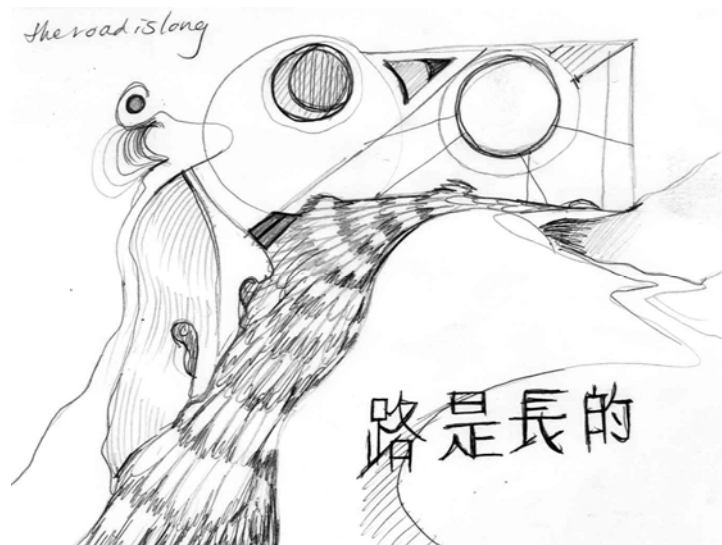
Matt Durham



“Spiral Service”  
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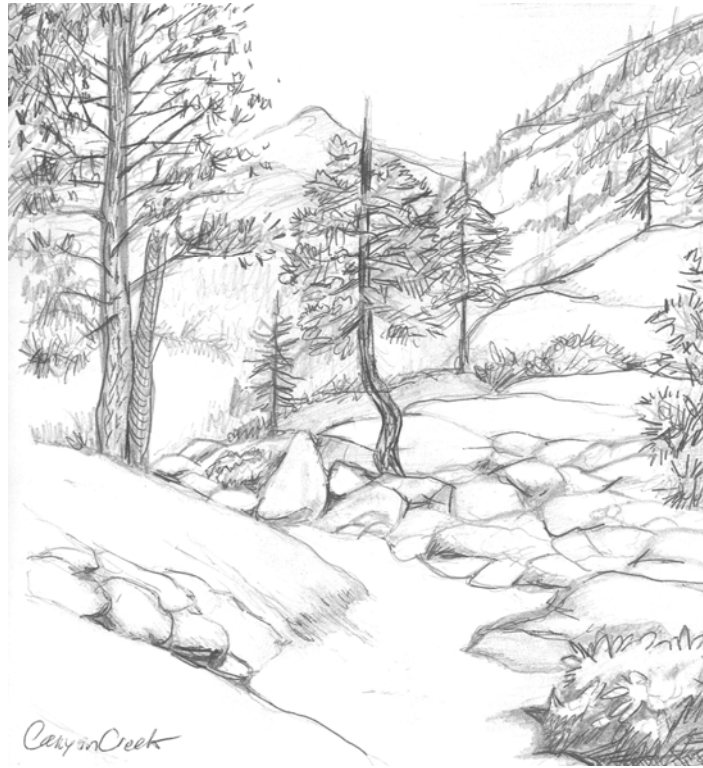
time  
speeds up as I search  
slows down  
as I write each word  
almost stops  
as I gaze thoughtlessly  
out the blank window  
I really don't know  
where I'm going



I love your companionship  
even in something so simple  
as a day-off in the yard  
we have planted ideas together  
and they have grown and adapted



as outer colors fade  
the inside texture is revealed  
without the chaos of amusement  
there is a rhythm of lines  
in continuum  
binding all that is known  
in vast networks



young man walking on beach  
long hair, Inca cap  
pack on back  
gallon of water in hand  
you look like Robinson Crusoe  
yeah?  
hey, check out these rocks  
look, this one's Eureka  
feel it  
isn't that Eureka  
Eureka's a good place it turns out  
what do you think HE would say  
dude  
he's HAPPY  
he got to be a crab



*little bugger*

I often work  
with depressed people  
sometimes I wonder  
am I also depressed?  
well...  
yes, but in a different kind of way  
it is not so bad  
it is a mild pain  
neither hot nor cold  
it resonates  
throughout me  
it humbles me  
and breaks me down  
to my unrefined self



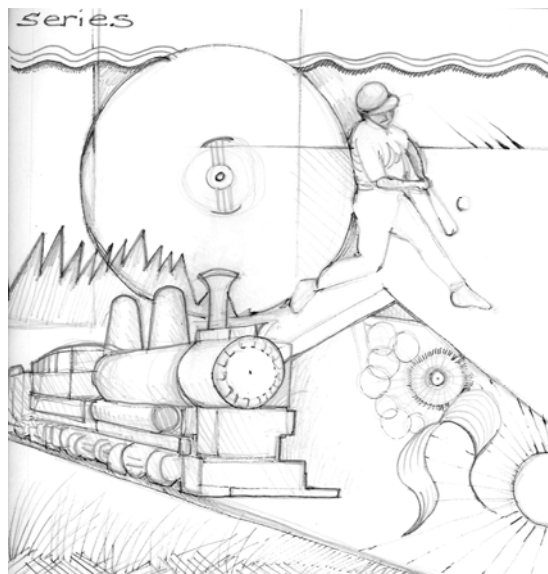
summer fog  
I am glad you're here  
the reason is still, unclear  
you make me feel lonely  
but as a child might  
it is not a bad feeling  
it resembles longing  
for kindness



suffering  
is all we have sometimes  
to remind ourselves  
that we are alive  
and that despite our intentions  
to live a comfortable life  
we are in reality  
struggling to survive



it is the first of june  
to tell you the truth  
I really don't care if I sell art  
it is not so much about business  
busy is trying  
to make a mark  
to show your work  
that it is good  
mostly  
I am just looking  
to communicate  
and understand  
my own experience



Uno siempre sueña con mejorar  
One always dreams about improving  
I am learning to see  
By looking out at the bay  
Analyzing the textures  
As I make my way  
Across the earth



I don't think I could write  
a poem any better  
I do not seek superiority  
these are my daily thoughts  
every moment is new  
but always  
there is an impression



Something I have learned over time  
is that all creatures deserve respect  
of some sort  
it can be a hard life  
we are shaped by circumstance  
if you grant an individual dignity  
it will be reciprocated

