

From Here to There

Matt Durham

“From Here to There”

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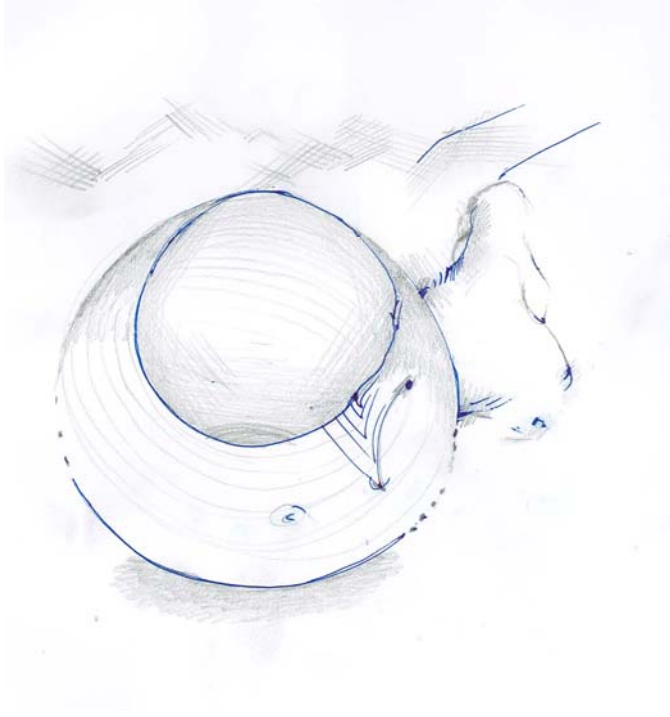
Imagine
There is no end
So it's ok
To breathe
In and out.
The push and pull
Is your way
Of participating
With the eternal
Yet all around you.



You can study
The work of others
But the work
Is done by the doer.
The leaves fall
From the tree
And are never far
From the tree.



I have my ukulele
that is all one needs
to create a simple melody
play and be patient
it will soon make sense



um puerto

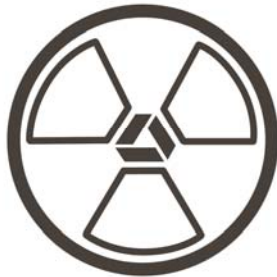
I adore the rain women
as they drift
above and away
their long, dark hair
and salty skin
brushing over

feathers and clam shells
fade into the endless wind
they are ghosts
distant memories
those who make soft noises

walking on crushed rocks and wet sticks
I sip the salty sea
chew the slippery sea grass
the shortest day
and longest night
dance to the sad, sweet
endless rhythm



day before christmas
beautiful winter waves
then
I dropped in on this guy
he got pissed
even though I kicked out quickly
to be honest
I thought he wasn't going to catch it
it was high tide
and backing off
but when he told me
to look over your f***** shoulder next time
it threw me for a huge loop
knocked me way off balance
I guess I'll seek amnesty
in nature



words
noise
whistles
***\
**/
rice and bananas
curry fish
different
kinda spicy
try eat mon



forgive me
for all the foolishness
I've done or said
it is vanity
and I regret
that I've indulged
without considering
the implications
if I have offended
it is only because
of insecurity
and loneliness

often
it is only a matter
of a few sentences
not that the words
are that important
and you will know
a person's philosophy
they may dance around it
and play with it
to see if it is true
but we know
who we are
at the core



morning darkness
quiet hungry cats
oatmeal and black tea
soft rain, winter shadows
anger is gone
but has left behind a stain
like rust
disorder seeks to destroy
but is always creating

how did one arise from two
or two from one
irony can be very frustrating
for man and woman
if you're not prepared
separation and love
they dance together



it was a Wednesday evening
'bout 5 after 5 and getting dark
I was walking into the yard
when my boy and his friend
came out the gate dressed in rain jackets and boots
they had a big white bucket
c'mon dad were going down to the pond to get frogs
there's a pond?
yeah, down by that guy's house that has the wrecking yard
oh John's, sure I'll come
plunk plunk shuffle shuffle
swish swish squeech squeech
I don't see any frogs
that's because they're not here anymore, dad
and my shoes are full of water
that's because you have on snow boots
instead of those green crocodile ones
wanna walk with me to the little store
no, but wouldya get us candy bars
twix and milky way
ok be careful walking back
shuffle shuffle
gravel, asphalt, grass, trees, rain
no wonder I'm using these colors in my paintings
I wonder if I could write a poem about...
GODDAM!!!!
ROOOF!! ROOOF!! ROOOOF!!!
Large dog in back of pickup
That got the adrenaline going
Young man, '86 Chevette, pumping gas
Dee Doo
Mornin'
You guys ran out of eggs, huh
Guess it'll just have to be beer and candy bars then



Tranquilo

Is peaceful, listen

Effortlessly to the sounds

Of morning chatter, doors closing

Wheels on wet streets

The hum of the city

~~Quiet~~ Violins and cellos, Mozart?

Clatter of breeze inspired blinds

And flagpole lines

Conversations of people, through the walls

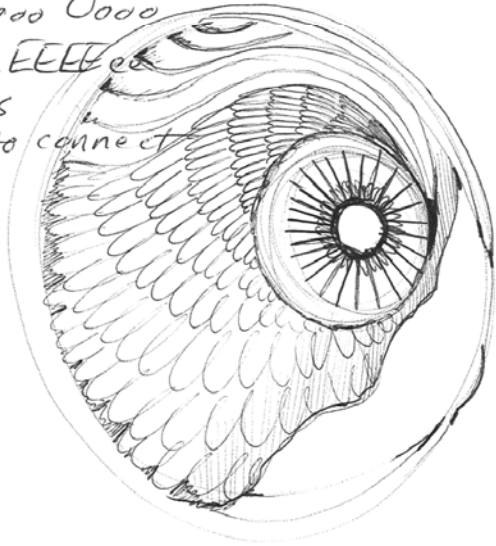
Like birds, monkeys

OO oo oo OOooo Oooo

EE ee EEEeee EEEE ee

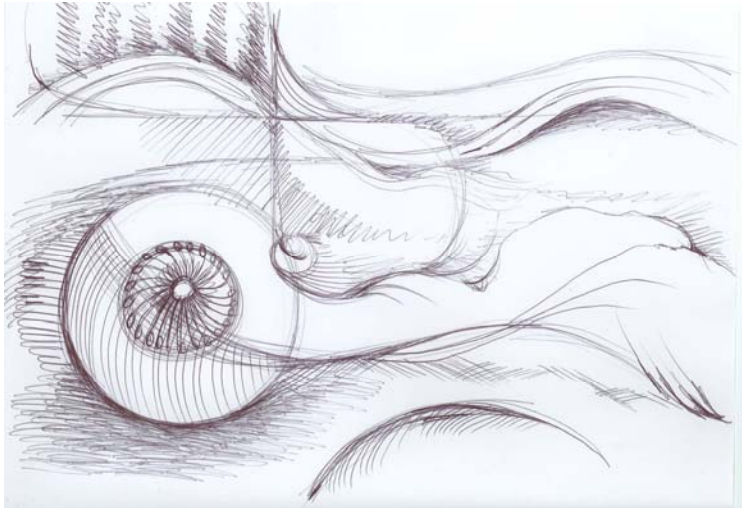
A phone rings

People trying to connect



Tranquilo
It is peaceful
Quiet as the moment
When shadows drift
From sun washed trees
And child whispers
At passing bees
Somewhere
There are sparkles
That dance upon the water
And our thoughts move
Toward eternity
And the passage of time
Whose rise and fall of tides
Are endless
And everpresent
And we
Who are the here and now
Use what we are able
And do what we can
Together
For that my friend
May be our greatest purpose

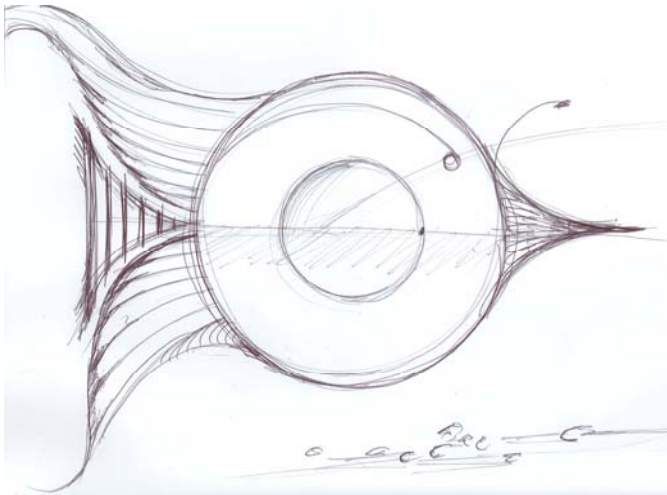
truth is everyday
and every day
I drive a car
over concrete roads
it used to be
that these were great inventions
revolutions of modern time
but now they are habit
things I don't want to do
but waste away doing anyway
creating ugliness
of great peril to us all
though indirect
it all adds up
I wish I may
I wish I might
walk during the day
and spend in darkness
the star entrusted night



I am the man
in faded tan
blending in
remembering where he's been

I have superhuman eyes
can see the age disguise
your beauty deep and wise
a treasure therein lies

your youth is always pure
a child rare, demure
from where love comes
there is a cure



in the process of dying
you forget everything
the things you've said
the things you've done
even the names of your family
this language no longer makes sense
until in the end
you even forget who you have been
in this lifetime
each
moment
of
being
slows
down
infinitesimally

last night
in mortal dread
and fear of the abyss
I couldn't sleep
the sky was still and dry
I went to the couch
curled up and prayed
I went deep inside
to call upon the one
I said I would do
whatever was asked of me
I submitted
myself
and then
felt peace
a few minutes later
my mom called
to tell me
that my dad
had passed away

my dad became
a frog
I looked at his face
and he said
yep
and then it rained

somewhere back when
you called me friend
you built a home
from end to end
you read me books
you gave me looks
you sang me songs
to right the wrongs

when winter rains
brought aches and pains
I went my way
but didn't stay
I cannot change
it does seem strange
but what's inside
I cannot hide

you're in the dirt
you're in the rain
you're in the sky
you're in my brain
I won't deny
there will be pain
and I will cry
but won't complain

Just me Jah
Talking to You
While looking out into
The middle of the ocean

Don't have much to say
Keep on trying everyday
As we work and as we play
Living life now day by day

