

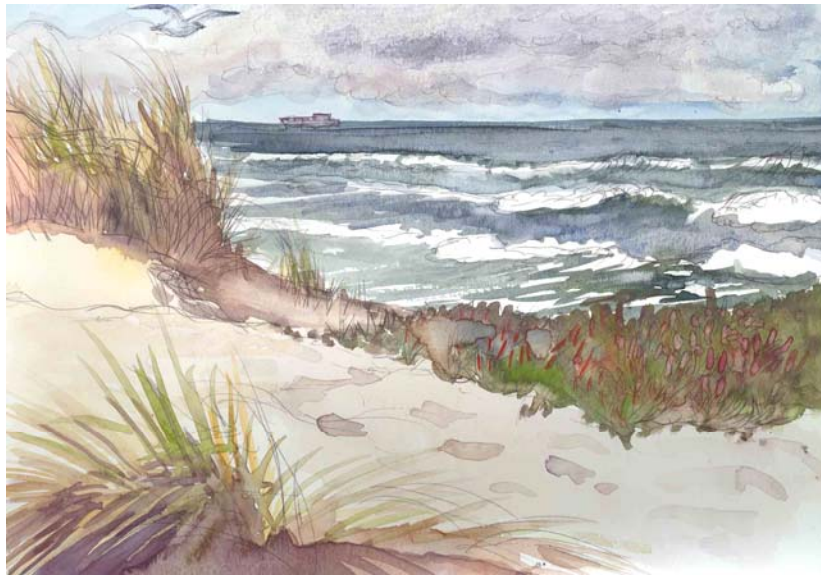
# Simplicidad

Matt Durham

“Simplicidad”

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If you look inside the life  
of every person  
regardless of what they have become  
you will find  
innocence  
deep deep deep  
below the surface of the skin  
within the brightness of the eyes  
flowing in the blueness of the veins  
Remember where we all came from  
All of us  
are creatures  
of the beautiful wonder



I have something important I want to tell you  
my ambition  
is to observe the full spectrum  
of color, of sound, of texture  
of taste  
I know I am leaving a lot out  
and you may be troubled  
by my lack of emotion  
I cannot apologize  
for what drives me on  
but I do acknowledge  
this disparity  
is very difficult

It's just a thought:  
we live a temporary life  
here on earth  
We breathe temporary air  
eat temporary food  
Believe it or not  
we live in temporary dwellings  
for an undetermined amount of time  
In a way,  
we are floating  
in space  
that is held together  
by the permanence  
of motion  
In fact  
we are moving so fast  
it is all we can do  
to hold on  
to each other



If you ever want to make a movie  
about someone like me  
go into the street and find  
the second man that you see  
with glasses  
and brown jacket  
He can play my part  
He is the only one

Economically  
we have no motivation to change  
neither spending nor energy consumption habits  
As long as we can keep going  
with what we have we will  
It takes great leadership  
to alter society's course

Here are ten things  
that might make you feel good:  
go somewhere you've never been  
piss into the wind  
pick up some trash to clean the way  
watch the fog cross the water  
be friendly to someone you've never met  
look way off into the distance  
make the long trip home  
feed your dog something really good  
light a lamp and read a story  
imagine you are somewhere far away



This is grocery store philosophy:  
be very careful  
when crossing a busy road  
Remember  
that phones  
and computers  
and minds  
send tiny electric signals  
The rest  
is imagination

abundance  
opportunity  
exploration  
entrepreneurship  
capitalism  
comfort  
luxury  
self-indulgence  
waste  
disparity  
suffering  
fear  
hate  
destruction  
chaos  
confusion  
catharsis  
humility  
change  
simplicity

We could all  
want peace  
and natural consequence  
We could listen  
for the sound of purity  
as the wind blows  
We could lift our wings  
and submit  
to forgiveness

we're in a hole  
not in control

if you feel you don't know which way to go  
and your life is a never ending road  
all your worry and fear won't make it better  
and neither do riches or sunny weather

deep in your soul  
the garden of old

living a life of luxury  
may seem it will never end  
but truth will reveal that harder times  
are coming up soon around the bend  
you may think that these thoughts are negative  
I'm just acknowledging what's in store  
as you will one day stare death in the eyes  
it is really nothing to ignore

deep in the whole  
deep in the whole

On the treadmill of life  
sometimes it is very difficult  
Like moving in wet mud  
we can feel very tired

Other times  
it is very nice  
with a soft breeze  
and fresh sunshine  
olives  
and cheese

I feel touched  
by the thoughts  
of those who know me  
In their minds are voices  
that resonate  
as cellos might  
or mandolins  
They give sound  
to the quiet night  
when all around  
the world is dreaming  
of what to say

Gravity  
is what keeps us together  
It is intense  
It makes things hard, heavy  
difficult, complicated  
but it also  
maintains our survival  
as a family  
as a community  
and so we must respect  
its enormity

Some day we will be free of it  
and will fly  
within the singleness  
of space  
but there will be longing  
Out of emptiness  
inexplicably  
comes form  
and even the smallest attraction  
will one day lead  
to great desire

He carried with him  
the smell  
of must and decay  
Weathered, weary  
worn clothing  
draped his traveling body  
as he road the open road  
on his newly recovered Harley  
that his ex-wife  
had tried to steal  
He was on his way south  
to Gualala  
to build a temple  
for some Tibetan monks

Monday:  
the sadness of work  
I think I'd rather  
write bumper stickers  
a thousand one liners  
om is with the art  
meet me on the mountain  
life is full of dreamers

Let me tell you this  
if you're moving too fast  
there's a lot you won't see  
An old Havasupai man  
told me this once  
and I do believe it's true  
it doesn't take a genius  
to go slow

Try to meld  
your mind's eye  
into the present  
Smell the resonance  
of old forms  
They move  
permanently, always  
even when sitting  
their motion  
is unchallenged

I've kinda given up  
on achievement  
I hope anyway  
that it disappears  
and is replaced  
by curiosity  
As significant  
as gravity is  
I'd like  
to be a part of it

When the lights go out  
never to return  
how many  
will breathe a sigh  
There will always be  
wind, waves, sun  
and insects  
to build it up  
and break it down

sometimes all we have  
are these words  
to express  
what is indescribable...  
soldiers  
in the battlefield of love  
where families behold  
with colossal uncertainty  
the coming of age

I am just reminding myself  
about the importance  
of being aware  
so that in the future  
I can reread  
these messages  
and know  
that they are still true

I see the swaying hips  
shining hair  
and the curved lines  
and I know  
there is sweetness inside  
But I also know  
there is salty blood  
methane gas  
tired muscles  
and aching bones  
So it is  
I am old