Earth, Wind, Fire

Do not touch me
unless the knife
is deep;
I cannot risk
mere surface.

Never face me unless
prepared to take
my place
and continue
taking.

Though all routes be
no more than
the goat’s domain;
I’ll see you there.
You’ll know me.

Space Odyssey

Surrounded by
grey days
you lose

when love’s
lost
in the wash.

Scan

Just as light dips its corona
my lodger – an echidna
by any other name,
zigzags the curved terrace
to forage her banquet
leaving furrows
between iris and sage.

Sighted, our eyes interlock.
I blink, make hexagrams
from antiquated toil – shout
“Eureka...”
The Buddha’s been
a long time
coming.
**Stefanie Bennett**, ex-blues singer & musician has published over a dozen poetry books, a novel & a libretto – worked with [No Nukes] Arts Action For Peace, – now known as ‘ICAN’ – Nobel Peace Prize Winner for 2017. Of mixed ancestry [Italian/Irish/Paugusset-Shawnee] Stefanie was born in Queensland, Australia.

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