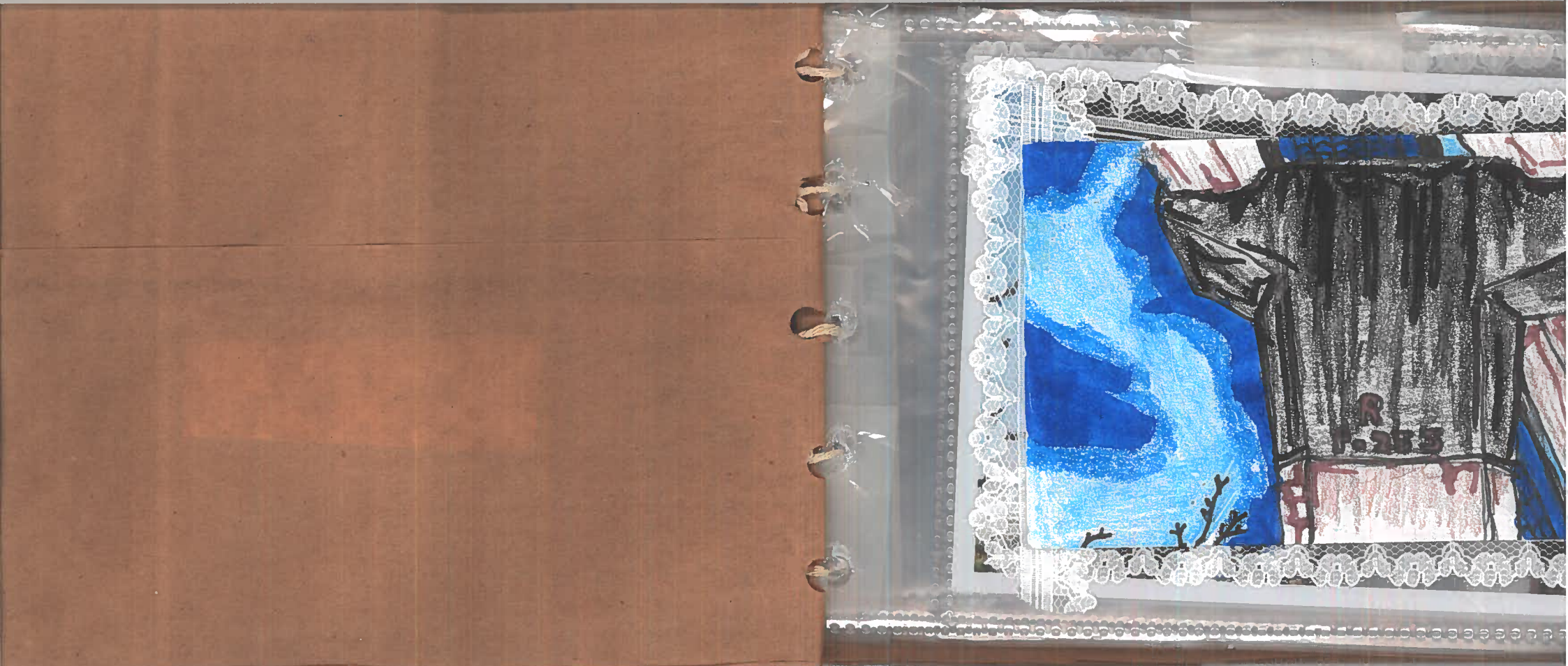


Iterations of Gaia

VOL II

By: BAEVY





~~My 22nd~~ ~~20th~~ ~~19~~  
or surprise  
• and tucks his tail between  
his legs as the thunder boom  
but I am pissed today  
my car was side-swiped  
while I slept and my  
cigarettes were too expensive  
so I puff and lament the loud  
no...  
immediately very loud sound of





Dinosaur Park

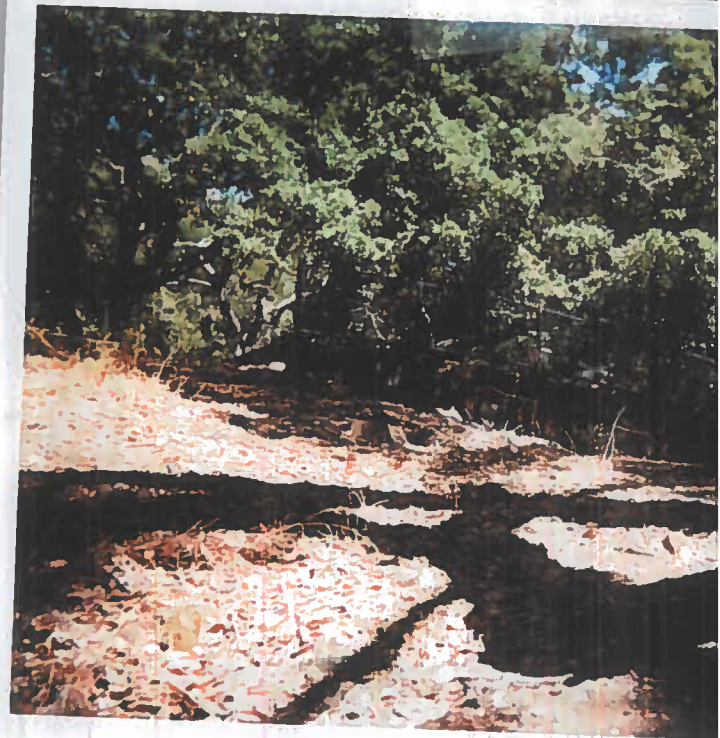
my dog doesn't like the  
and tucks his tail  
underpass

between  
as the thunder booms his legs  
but I am pissed today  
my car was side-swipped  
and my cigarettes were too  
expensive while I slept  
so I puff and lament  
the leafless branches barely in  
view the loud roar  
mimicking my bad mood





The birds sit & listen  
to the metal stores  
the red under their beaks  
more bright than the cold  
begging the question  
with all the paint in the  
world could we ever match  
the beauty of nature  
I'll walk into the museum to  
look for her in  
but it's gone to the sun Jan 5 10 5





Huber Park

the birds stand before the metal stairs  
the red on their  
beaks more bright than the cold blue

with all the paint in the world  
could we ever match the beauty  
begging the question  
of nature?

I'll walk into the museum  
and search for meaning  
but maybe  
the sun wants me to talk to  
the shadows from the trees





the first rolls of grass could be  
exchanged for pay  
would the parks become just  
like the rainforests going  
away  
saddened by what we've  
done to her





Strawberry  
Creek Park

it fist fulls of grass  
could be exchanged for pay  
would the parks become  
like the rainforests  
just dirt  
becoming bare  
I'm saddened by what we've  
done to her  
take her trees for a shitty  
poem

we throw  
in the trash  
forgetting she's always  
the muse





Stumble

and feel jealous for all those  
who have been compared to a rock  
"solid as a rock"

Not I

as my mood jumps from rooftops  
and freefalls into the ocean  
before I could even wonder  
if I wanted to be wet

~~and I could have been the best friend~~



Canyon View  
No Pic  
Hold film



I look at this boulder  
and feel jealous  
for all those compared to as such  
"solid as a rock"

Not I

as my mood  
jumps from rooftops  
and freefalls into  
the ocean  
before I could ever  
wonder if I wanted  
to be wet

but perhaps I could be like this tree  
- wooden stilts to support its bend  
if you could hold me  
where it hurts





I sat in front of a palm tree  
not unlike the ones that lined  
the houses and apartments  
where I grew up.  
this one is plotted in a California  
park steps away from new friends  
in this new place  
their laughter warms my ears  
the seller centers  
the flowers are so nice





Golden Gate Park

I sat in front of a palm tree  
not unlike  
the houses and apartments  
where I grew up  
this one is plotted in a  
California park  
steps away from new friends  
their laughter warms my ears  
much like the yellow center  
of the flowers  
-a  
flash of joy