

WAYNE WESTLAKE

(you ask?)

sitting

walking

lying down

WHO?

just like naupaka
i'm half
in the mountains
half
by the sea

taoist hawaiian

someone yells:

HEAD'S UP!—

i put my head

down

good thinking—eh?

everyone needs
a place to go
sometime and contemplate
the everlasting sadness
of life.

i found one
in a chinese temple
way back in manoa

to the spirit of ishikawa takuboku

more sad
 than the cherry
blossoms blown
 in the spring wind—
a poet
 dying young

spring wind
nothing to blow
this bald head!

thinking of home

here in oregon
with nothing to do
i wish i had
 some sushi

SNOW

thick morning fog
the sun frozen
a small white ball