

The Josh Stick

A whiff of smoke
Spiraling upwards
From the josh stick
I lighted at your feet;
 Sweet-scented,
 A life of its own.

'Lo & behold'
Disjointed particles
Spiraling upwards
By the heat of burning
 The josh stick
 I lighted at your feet!

'Lo & behold'
It vanished!
Still kneeling at your feet
I reflected: this sweet spiraling life
 Wafting in the wind of life
 One moment! No more!

-Peacock
July 15, 2008