

Poetry Series

**Sol Karumi**  
**- poems -**

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# Sol Karumi(April 29th,1981)

Transience and brevity lives here.

It's woven into everything.

Poems here are meant to be ruminated on.

The readings short, but the pondering long.

# Coffee Shop Ballad

Fixed upon a dreamlike land  
On a journey I roam.  
Free from illusions hand  
All the world is home.

All things shall come to pass  
That's the way they are.  
Returning to our mother void,  
How could we go far?

Sol Karumi

# Distance

It is easy, so I hear  
To keep things at a distance.  
I hear this is also wise.  
But it is hard, this I know.  
To be naturally beyond things.  
It is this very thing that I prize.

Sol Karumi

# Dust Of The World

Detached from the dust of this world  
and the old, clamoring, foolish men who play it like a board game,  
I am unfettered.

The measure of success I hear people repeating  
like some diabolical mantra  
is scaled in units of desperation, selfishness, and failure.  
I am out of range,  
long ago I had already adopted  
humanity.

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# Farewells

In the moment of parting & Good-byes,  
people are incredibly radiant.  
This is why all dear friends must part.  
Because it is a beautiful thing.

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# Immanence

All is impermanent.

All is naught.

Understand transience, and transcend it.

All is infinite.

All is aught.

Forget transcendence, and be immanent.

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# Jisei

I was never born,  
I never died,  
I simply was.  
What a beautiful thing!  
All things are.

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# Morning Glory

A flowering and a fading.  
Is man but a morning glory,  
That he passes in a day?  
My time is done here.  
Let another finish this poem.

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# Nevaeh

Heaven;  
Even if it falls apart,  
And is no more.  
Valedictions to it!  
Earth has another.  
Nevaeh.

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# Original Face

Who are we before we are?  
Are we us, or something much larger.  
Go to the time before you were born.  
And there you will see our original face.

Deep in the void, and unthinkably far.  
Amongst the pre-cosmos, Before the pre-dawn.  
A singular speck, of infinite small.  
There you will know, your original face.

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# Remember

The wounds on our hearts

We become scars

To remember each other by.

Our faces reflected

In each others pools of tears.

Le cœur a ses raisons que la raison ne connaît point

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# Short Love Poetry 1

To travel in time.  
If only I could.  
Would I be,  
All that you've imagined?

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## Short Love Poetry 2

The thought of you,  
Is like a passing shadow,  
That stirs the dust on my heart  
Like a hurricane.

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## Short Poem 1

If only I could see a flower  
with no-mind,  
I wouldn't lament it's fate.

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## Short Poem 2

One drop.  
In it's reflection;  
The Universe.

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## Short Poem 3

With no beginning,  
and no end.  
Where are we?  
we are.

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## Small Quote 1

Bliss is not a matter of avoiding the suffering, illness, and death of reality, but a matter of emotional equity and understanding.

There is never a time when we are not already absolutely perfect!

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## Small Quote 2

The first step into understanding the incredible beauty of life, is realizing you, and everyone you know and love, are all going to die. Next is understanding that form and being are transient for everything, and therefore, everything is extremely special. Then realizing that everything's energy is infinite and connected. Relation is only a concept, no separations truly exist.

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## Small Quote 3

Thinking about there, you lose sight of whats right here.  
Pondering then, you are robbed of right now.  
Chasing all of that, you abandon all of this

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## Small Quote 4

True knowing does not divide the myriad of things, it unifies them. Every action, every emotion, every being, is absolutely perfect just as it is right now.

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# Solitude

A moment of real life  
Just me and universe.  
naked to each other.  
An eternal ballad we'll sing for each other:

How bright is the light  
of a perilous life?  
How free formlessness can be!  
If I had just one wish  
It would be, to simply exist

Leaves in the wind.  
Clouds in the sky.  
Moon on the sea.  
Nothing more.

Sol Karumi

# The Awakening

Awake from a dream  
of so many years,  
My eyes adjust  
to the light.

What was it about?  
The life that I dreamed,  
That seemed at the time so real.

I remember some people, and places, and things.  
I even remember what we talked of.

But above all,  
I can recall,  
the greatest fact,  
that I loved.

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# The Culling

Gaia, what do you have in mind for us?  
The children of the waste, the people of dust.  
We are the many, we are the ones.  
Your elder daughters, your firstborn sons.

Stacked in each others pockets, and no room to breathe.  
The time has come, for most of us to leave.  
Be it gentle disease, or compassionate disaster,  
Or even ourselves, because we do it faster.

Say you despise the words that are here.  
It's our own faults, we have something to fear.  
For we are the keepers of the sapphire star.  
That we twisted, and burned, and covered with tar.

Cull us with kindness, trim us with care.  
Moderate us, but don't let us despair.  
We can learn to love you again.  
But first we must learn, how to feel your pain.

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# To Cut A Path

Some people wish to see the unseen.

The way of doing this is to see what others ignore.

Some people wish to obtain the unobtainable.

The way of doing this is to do the things that others will not.

All roads lead to heaven.

All paths are paved with great realization.

So cut your own path;

And leave a trail.

Sol Karumi

# Vagabond

Alone and poor;  
My heart sets out,  
On a drifting cloud.

Clouds don't care where the wind takes them.  
Neither do I.  
Let the rain pour where it will!

Sol Karumi

# Virtue: Beauty Adorns It

In the times of old,  
Great men knew,  
Beauty always adorns virtue.  
The good we do,  
And the good things we've done,  
With the greats of old,  
We become one.

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# Who

Who is it that is reading now?

Self is a dew dropp on a morning glory.

Abandon all doctrines, dissolve names and forms.

Who is it then, that is reading this now?

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