

Fungi light/ Fungi Language

by Darryl Price

I'm sitting in the dark of my
own kitchen, because it is dark
outside, not from night but from clouds.
I guess that's where I'll start talking
from. This isn't about you. I'm
not sure it's even about me.
It's probably about the all
or nothing, since everything is

connected to everything else,
through the mycorrhizal fungi
that covers the earth, inside and
far outside the lingering shine
of stardust in our veins. Why do
you think music travels so far
and fast? It's the most common form
of a common language. It

arrives scattering in our brains
like a waterfall of lightning.
I'm sitting in the dark, but they
still tell me I am being filled
with angelic light from within,
the good magic kingdom of our
heaven. It's in the cells of my
body and the atoms whirling

me through space and time, like a loose
fleshy satellite or a spy

balloon. A time bomb, if you will,
waiting to explode or slowly
decompose. But how does this help
any of us in the sacred
quest to find love? I'm thinking it's
there to remind us to not take

everything so seriously.
But that could be just me making
poor excuses for sitting here
in the dark. The fungi says not
to worry, everything's working
perfectly, to correct the screwed
up pathways in and around us,
above and below us. But how

does this help any of us to
be loved? I'm sure there's a really
neat science explanation for
it, but I'd like to hear it from
the factory man or woman
first. I don't believe in Kings. I
don't believe in fascist churches.
I trust my own deepest feelings.

2 Bonus poems:

The Waterfalls by Darryl Price

We stand among stars. We live surrounded
by trees on all sides. Clouds roll over our

heads on painter's wheels. Leaves sprinkle on our
street. Today's wind is a wild hog! Birds fly
in and out of our lives on rays of shine,

like flashes of lightning bugs. The moon sets
up her tent in our field of vision. We

walk among stars. We flow with all growing
things. There is something alive beneath our

feet. There is something alive in our eyes
that sees itself in all other eyes. There's
something in motion at all times, and in

all places, even our thoughts, even dreams.
We are among stones. We're being carried

over the waterfalls. We rise and shine,
like a rainbow, stretching its fingers in

celebration of everything and of
nothing. We're in stardust. Something's pouring
into us. Great Forests are trying to

reach us to tell us something important.
The ocean releases a small bubble.

A pebble lets go of a stream. Somewhere
an owl sits in silence. Listening clouds

tower over us, let it rain. We run
and laugh, soak to the bone. Right here we are
among the stars, throwing them down like bones

into a teacup, looking for stories
to tell. Wisdom to know what to believe.

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George Harrison's birthday

The Sadness (Never) Takes A Holiday
by Darryl Price

The sadness takes a direct hit
on some, but we all feel it. The
ocean never stops reaching, and
crawling up onto sand, but then
falls back with perfectly timed grace.
Some people come face to face with
fire breathing evil, they are
the front lines of humanity,

but they are not alone as long
as we walk on this earthly orb.
The universe will do what it
takes to balance its whole self out,
however long it takes, and we
will do whatever we can to
remain true to ourselves and each
other. But the sorrow is such

a harsh burden for some that we
instead choose the illusion of
material goods over help,
not because we are weak, but we
are afraid. Not today. Let us
remember now that even the

smallest thing may bring us to joy
again by being no more than

here with us on the battlefield.
Open flowers, new budding trees.
Changing skies and rolling earth. Wind
and rain. Sunshine. Stars. Little hands
that need holding. Old faces to
kiss. Aching arms to wrap and be
closely held. Songs to sing. Bunches
of birds sailing through clouds, and tree

limbs trying to catch them. And as
always, the light in our eyes. That
is the true victory. That we
are home, no matter where we find
ourselves next. That we are ever
signaling our unity to
everyone everywhere. That we
believe in love over all hate.

