

Poetry by Papi

Of dreamers, of knowers, of seers, of things

Papi - 06.27.09

Except the simple minded be stirred by the passing spiral winds of knowledge
They remain trapped in an orbit of simplistic existence
The understanding of change remains a concept of others
and hope ... is but the notion ... **of dreamers**

Clever schemes of being, all intricately interwoven in the consummation of eternal design
Disappear as rapidly as their assigned display demands
“Was it there?” or “It *was* there!” details each search for truth
and knowing ... becomes the reward ... **of knowers**

From the center of ALL comes the course and dictate to every temporal participation
If you are not the one you must then see the one
For not long do changelings' linger in light, to show their reason of form
and seeing ... is the luxury ... **of seers**

Mixture and measure become - and were - the allowance of wisdom's offspring
Their placement and longevity constantly and pessimistically debated anew
Only those presently standing and anointed with understanding are the true teachers
and knowledge of all is the knowledge ... **of things**

It is the knowledge of the breath ... transformed ... **of dreamers**
The contentment as one ... and the participation ... **of knowers**
It is the obedience of being ... in the eternal design ... **of seers**
It is UNDERSTANDING ... the change is the hope ... and the knowledge the key ...
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