

Real Religion is Eternal

Because the Supreme Self (God) is eternal
And because the individual self is eternal,

Religion is also eternal.

In other words, real religion has no beginning
Point in the annals of world history.

Any religion that has
A historical beginning

Is not the original
Pure form of religion.

Only You

Only you, guru,
Can make this world seem right.

Only you, guru,
Can make the darkness bright.

When you open my eyes with the torchlight of knowledge,

I understand
The magic that you do.

You're my dream come true,
My one and only guru.

It's the Parents' Fault

If I ever have children,
I will do things much different, much better

Than my parents did. When
I tell people this, they always say, "Everyone says

That. But everyone ends up doing the exact

Same things their parents did." And I say,
"And that's why this planet is still such a fucked-up place

To live, and that's why I'm fucking serious when I say
I'll be doing things differently."

Yeah, That's Right

When I sleep, I don't dream —
I come up with story ideas.

When I think, I think nothing —
I write poems in my mind.

When I write, I don't write —
I fuck the paper with my pen —

I fuck it good.

And I explode my seed onto the cosmos,
The very fabric of space and time.

A Short Poem

The fewest words mean the most.

My words mean more than yours.

Before I Forget

Do you remember
When we made love

At two o'clock
On Christmas morning?

We got really high and I
Was a little drunk. And afterward,

I swore to myself I would never have sex again

Unless attempting procreation. You left
Town and I wrote a bunch of poems.

Forever and Ever

I want a pen so full of ink
It never could run dry.

I want a will like a diamond.
With one, I could fly.

I want the speed of a raptor —
My work would soon be done.

I want the voice of a hurricane.
I'd cover up the sun.

Never Comin' Back

Catch
Me,

Catch
Me

If you can.

I'll run and
Run and then

I will
Have ran.

Get Outta Town

I am out of here
Like the exosphere.

The end of my beginning

Is near. Aloha 'oe,
And mahalo for nothing.

I will leave nothing behind.
Hare Krishna to all,

And to all,
Good fucking riddance.

A Poem for Everyone

I am really sorry
For not treating

You with the love
That you

Deserve. I

Promise I will
Try my hardest

To make it
Up to you.

My First Hawaii Poem

Aloha 'oe.

Is it really paradise? No.

It is very nice, though.

If this isn't nice,

What is? I don't know

If that is a leaf blower,

A jet ski, or a chainsaw.

And I don't really care.

Aloha 'oe.

My Honey Bunches of Oats,

I wish I had a million eyes
With which to view your beautiful form

From a million different angles.

I wish I had a billion ears
So I could hear everything you could ever say.

I wish I had a million billion arms
With which to embrace you and protect you.

I wish I had an unlimited amount of tongues,
For I would need them to sing all the praises you deserve.

It Doesn't Matter

It doesn't matter what
You say,

Only what
You do.

What do you do?

That's all
I really give

A shit
About.

Revision

Reading and rereading —
It's simple really.

Until everything is perfect,
Just keep on reading it and

Rereading it over and over.

Revision means “to look again,”
As does *respect*.

I will not be satisfied
Until I am satisfied.

The World's Greatest Detective

I am Batman and you are
Poison Ivy. I throw batarangs

At slithering vine tentacles
And somersault over

Your projectile thorns.

My sidekick's got my back.
I now have the antidote

To your dangerous chemicals.
I will bring you to justice.

Nothing More to Say

If we want an actually blissful
Life, then we should draw it

From the reservoir of all pleasure,

Krishna.
This pleasure will increase.

The material pleasure will decrease.
You cannot enjoy for a long time.

It will decrease.
But Krishna's pleasure always increases.

Chaos Theory

Behind everything unpredictable,
There is something predictable.

Behind every individual thing,
There is some type of form.

The study of Nature leads one

To the understanding that
There is a reason for everything.

And further study reveals that
That reason is called Krishna.

What Good Is It?

Can you take it with you
When you leave the body?

So what if I have 108 girlfriends?
Will that save me at the time of death?

So what if I have ten thousand people
Who worship me? Will that save me

At the time of death?

We have to really see:
What is the real bottom line?

My Dear Guru,

I do not seek your adoration,
For I am not adorable.

I do not seek your horror,
Although I am horrible.

I know you are above these things,
Love and hate. And so I know

I must lie prostrate at your lotus feet

And wait. I seek only your guidance
Because, there's no doubt about it,

I am lost without it.