

# Poetry

## November Qualia

Four moments: driving, office stairwell, supermarket, sleep. Author is Buddhist, but everyone has similar small moments, usually unnoticed, unremembered. Timeless, frozen, neither atomic nor not, they connect, inner–outer, past–present–future, percept–concept, body–mind, & more.

6:41 am

Clear leaf cloud masses  
motionlessly moving  
past the static gray road —  
almost too lovely to bear.

6:53 am

Pipe dust red vivid bolted,  
shining,  
is, not more not less,  
timeless, perfected.

7:26 pm

Save us from shopping, wanting  
vultures  
in markets of flesh, hung  
with gaudy christmas banners.

1:47 am

Unbounded plankton sea,  
swimming — light — dots —  
meshing connected, no  
body no  
self.

*Joseph Goguen*  
*21–22 November 2004*