

## LUMINARY LUNACY

Words by Doug Berger, 6/82

(To be read slowly with classical music piece  
in background -see mini disk archive).

The fire is our life force.  
Our breaths, thoughts movements, And emotions.

We look at the fire, and we are in awe of its eternal beauty.  
The fire is calling us.  
It beckons our minds to escape and hover around its goodness.

We find ourselves dancing  
Around the fire. Looking for a way inside,  
A way to find peace.  
Its warmth scorches our souls,  
And brands a unity upon us.

Then without a thought,  
We are the fire, the fire is us.

All of the goodness and beauty  
In our souls lives within  
Its flaming arms.

We feel warm, good, and satisfied  
As the fiery sparks anoint  
Our eternal spirits.

Then as the fire fades from view,  
We cannot see its force,  
But we can still feel its warmth  
Flow between us when we touch.

Hi, how are you doing?

Come with me.

I won't hurt you.

It's so good to see you.

Wrap yourself in the warm womb

Of my blanket and make yourself at home in my fantasy.