in honor of Lauren Ditchley design by Ania Spyra Community

Ideas dancing
What's really in
front of me?
Taste, touch, sound,
Smell, see.

The book's wide open
But it never seems
to end
So again it stops

We will meet again
As we will all be back
here
This I know for
sure

Smiles to share later Quiet now, sit still, walkshow Connect in silence

In exorably
The wind blows
Through the treetops
Winter is coming.

Hey do you haiken? I do; you too? Yeah, we do woo hos! Let's haiken

Mus

DRAFT FIVE-SEVEN-FIVE
SYLLABLES IN THREE STEALGHT
LINES
WASTED POST- IT NOTES



Spring! there it is! Louder!
Every body over here

Every body over there

Spring is back shake ya
Lerriere
Spring stoaka-lak-ka
spring stoaka-lak-ka
spring stoaka-lak-a shaka

Are the candles free?

I would like to pay
some one.

They smell amazing.

Hiding in my bag
wrapped in
my old jacket:
Mary's tangerines.

tony's chai, i want more chocolate cake, i want more what will satisfy?

Sun on bananas

feeds my monkey mind.
The leaves

fall, yellow, on the grass.

Fog hangs in the air
The sun and mom
8 hare the sky
The sangha
arrives.

Meny Muckely Ropals. a breatte and my Eager books Adventure begins mont What's the gorijo? what's
the news? rime
Time to get busy

Spring beakons you

Touth

I was here, I think.

A haiku ortwo ago.

Walnuts not water,
Es

Bubbly sensations

15 this what my joy
beels like?

Lethink that it is

Wovim breath of the sun Bostning me in golder light Comfort beyond name Brown Blue Yellow green Trembling Bending Shimmering Colors of today

My soft vision shows
Autumn Changingall
around
Focus here, not there.
-EB-

spring breeze still whills

haiks thoughts are collected then blown away

Old friends, Yesterday, we cried laughing.

Silent now
I can't stop laughing.

Spring, like Fall brings me.
To the Fart, ready to Sit.
Am I though? Ready?

worship you. oh,

god (dess) of spring

who brings life where

appeared there was

none

in.

all I ever wented to bee seen travel love Now what to want?

you mark here
can be seen, feet,
shahing
What is left but joy

changeer
There is no
"easing in"
all deep end here

Birds be talkin shit But I am just butterflies in a card board box

The Spice Girls were here

Tell we what you want want what you really want.

where turns to goving.

The sur warms,

we raise our arms.

We turned a corner.

Sprent! Troll hair, den't care.

Mud shail, into spring have you heard?

Hello sur! Lett go!

Shelter Chemy Tree
This reserved for loitering
Come and sit with me

No

On this equinox,
three green suns
dance on blue screens
of my closed eyelids.

no ease, no comfort does enlightenment exist?

not getting closer

My mom left early what did I come here to get?

It still eludes me

Liberation is
Aperanal Commitment
to self reflection.

-EB-

in the way that il worry

We can change our minds

Leaves fall from the sky

Like thoughts fall into our minds

Entranced by them both

Dried up vine
why do you
hang on Still?
To grow, let go

Nothing is nicer than sitting in the sun with a tree at your back.

rotational flow stap! 11:33 breathe reach fold rise breathe Haze
awake from a Haze
I often wonder whats
Next
Blossoms of Snow
MMT

Look up in wonder

Breathe it in, drink
it in, gulp

Exhate delight
and wonder

wind blows and sur-15
trees sway and room,
ten let go
we land together

As mind clears away
Cobwebs and old
habitness
Leaves fall to the
ground

moments — shade, sunlight,
sun, shade —
memory: wind blows.

Suddenly fallen away Slancing at emptyness

The harvest moon comes

There is no life without death

Snake Swallows its tail

A growth from clecay

The Slumbering autumn comes

from her Corpse brings life

Perinnele Sky peeks though brown face forest doth Spring green emerging

light as soap bubbles
morning frost dissolves.
the Sun
Warms my winkled hands.

Post-its of fluttering Words dancing in the spring breeze fly away, be free

The screams of freedom Or just blissful ignorance unat's the difference? fough edges & remembering a time you were here with me

After 1. fe is odd.
You are supposed to be here.

Come back and visit

The Acke Still
Remains
The Sun Rises Again
I Still long for
You

Your death was nowhere.

Your death was nowhere.

Now we

live inside of it.

Are you bere today?

You are! In the smiles of the people

They care, as you did. Tyou

our beloveds smile back at us.
Wind scatters joss
paper in the woods.

I wish for everyone to experience spring on the inside

Woops, there is a should.

Springing up Er me to see.

Sitting waiting. There.

I stare at the woods.

Pileated woodpecker

guest stars on a branch!

The black centipede

marches over the sweet crumb,

"No distractions, please."



Contemplation, and earworms, and x x x and wind wire at fall retreat!

Alto woodpecker
Nature's mok-tok (?)
keeping time
For practice on earth.

advience.

Body at ease and Mind at ease How cool is that? Do you hear it to?

Drops rushing through
the spring air?

Crack! It hits the Bench.

EB

Like the sound kids make for Star Wars Laserfire -Cardinals Singing May your heart expand
like soil swollen
with water.
May your mind
Stay still.

Seeing Eric Wraps
both arms around
a post Stick!

Post it & Guerdo appear

Summer rain drops fall Off leaves and on to my head Chillair Cools my Skin

Many lines across.

The page is filled with small liner.

they make up people

Is this the
yellow?
The hue that lights
up sonset

I bet it will
che
I love you -

14 Flierword and lives
dancing through the pure
white Floor
the Smoke lingers
Still
Adia
S.

The Jellies ar

Darcing in the

Sea fram waters

Lets Northoch this

Year. mmt

Cactus is pretty

However is is quit sharp
it made me bleed much

Alone in a group All here for the same reason Form community

NV

How can a moment
of such global
importance
pass by so
quickly?

This is hard totay

This is hard totay

Bether

Wish you

Where here

Those eyes and that Smile. Beloved friend, so kind. Here. I love you so much.

open and closed
the screen door creaks
and breathes
you with us

you smart lovely kind,
One I'd house loved to
how known well
Lawren you are missel

Nes

Rain drops
falling down
Like my cleansing
tears
After rain comes sun

Laven and Emma First Friday before the last I am so lvay The clear blue sky tells me that everything's going to be alright

Creative and inspiring
Thank you very much

SIMMER 2222

Lauren passed anog.

Leav. J a b.s emptimes

Briging as closer.

I didn't know you.

But you bucked so many hearts.

We feel you here now •

Your eyes make me smile
Your smile makes me
feel so loved
Love looks just like you!

I wiss you my child I know you are somewhereclose My heaft can feel you IMP.

Your spirit is always near
The Love still growing
You are a shining
Starlight **

Centipede, spider,
horsefly, all kinds —
you saw me,
stranger, as a friend.

you were here with us,

adriane

I could not feel sad even when I wanted to.

6-24-22 Retreat

This celebration,

Sad, and so inspiring.

Lauren moved the World.

—EB-

nothing of could wake nothing of could write or prhyme could make me skay

Your loving smile lives

Breatnes hope, Kindness Compassion

Unconditional Lave.

Hi firends I love you warm themanales from my eyes and now shines in you. and now shines in you. I silve unequely you. Silve

Open and accepting
fove filled her soul
gone in an instant

Saw the little things everything was important still forever here



Even young trees olie, a stand long after feafless held by the forest.

You have an amazing hunt
Loving and open to all
What a special roul

You are a great
friend

I'll love you til the
end

I think you'd like this

Love you!

You are son salvtation Shining bright on me

This isn't goodsye

Tou'll always be,
remembered

As hard as it is

Friend Where are you now?
I miss our every day
greetings
Good bye sweet Lauren

Light, green & orange
All the things you emitted,
Hello & Goodbye

tears catchin my throat Your baby is my baby Mother's love endures

> Bright sunlight wherever you go Beauty Warmth to all our souls

I don't love (+ziku)

(My thoughts feel
too (imited)

But, simple
is nice!

boundless love
I fall and fall and
fall again

Lawren

I close't know what

to say.

I hope you find

Liberty.

I will be thinking

of your laughing.

sty

A too-green June.

Can't we stay in May? Wildflowers and years more birthdays.





