



## **Pilgrim In The Open Shore, by Pancho Ramos Stierle**

TODAY the clouds and ocean are indistinguishable  
the horizon vanished  
with the incessant rhythm  
this breathing feels synchronized  
with the larger lungs of Mother Earth  
and even with the galactic integrated dance  
the condensation of the clouds of the kosmos  
into the nectar of life  
the shore smiles as each weave reseeds  
leaving planetary dimples and wrinkles  
hosted in the heart of anyone aware of them  
an ubiquitous humble and simple joy

TODAY the stillness of the clouds  
the motion of the ocean  
and this happy condensed human wave  
are one

TODAY there is no horizon  
no future, no destination  
just now  
only wrinkles and dimples of a smiling beach  
the ocean floor  
a mating dance for the human continent  
an infinite coast  
lost in the distance  
as a stairway back to the stellar heaven  
all in an instant

TODAY the choreography and music of water  
in all her forms  
and ripples of life  
this wet fire, this liquid star  
are one and the same

TODAY the heartmind of the Earth  
is a loud joyous smile  
with sore and happy planetary cheeks  
a hysterical laughter  
of undivided love