



## Luminescence

prayer chant myth song

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[Planetshifter.com](http://Planetshifter.com)

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**What do you want from me?**  
**(A Children's Chant)**

**What do you want from me?**

Breaking rocks

Darning socks

**What do you want from me?**

Stealing bread

The Grateful Dead

**What do you want from me?**

Living over the edge

A fallen green pledge

**What do you want from me?**

Running on empty

Lost the key

**What do you want from me?**

Food pantry shoes

Sunset blues

**What do you want from me?**

Remembering the jobs

Corn on the cob?

## "Compost Love Song"

(lyrics)

### Prelude

Compost improves virtually all physical, chemical, and biological conditions of the soil. High-quality compost helps create healthy, living soil teeming with earthworms, microbes and a vast array of available nutrients that produce robust plants resistant to pests and diseases. Compost also contains essential trace minerals that plants need. And it is an excellent way of recycling organic matter.

### "Compost Love Song"

the eternal pile

soil in meta-cycle

deleted then replenished

piled high then spread

soul nutrients cooked - pulled and buried

re-birthed in seeds

consumed by humans and animals

in One Nature Spirit

refrain:

Go South: Hands in the dirt

Look East: Face in the rain

Move North: Shovel in the Snow

Run West: Crops in the Sun

we are the soil

we are the seeds

we are the teeth and bones

we are the compost love song

harvest end to a new beginning

## COVID-19 Afternoon

The sky is falling

But there's no sky

The screen is lit

But all I get is noise

I am a Grand Canyon full of ideas

But lost in lock down

Willi 3:34 pm

## **Draconian Dream**

First the COVID mask then the DC take-over, our tolerance for uncertainty has been stripped bare, with sprinkles of social spasms and neighborly contractions everywhere. A negative evolution; where is the absolution? A kind of insane morbidity is rounding the corner.

We are the brainwashed, the downloaded. Living in a pipe bomb dream. We are the sacrificers and the sacrificed. Fear runs through us as an old memory bangs an alarm.

Come visit Draconia. Help us pay down the mortgage.

# # # # #

### **Lexicon of Lucid Dreams**

Morbid - characterized by or appealing to an abnormal and unhealthy interest in disturbing and unpleasant subjects, especially death and disease

Absolution - a formal release from guilt, obligation, or punishment

Evolution - the process by which different kinds of living organisms are thought to have developed and diversified from earlier forms during the history of the earth

Brainwash - make (someone) adopt radically different beliefs by using systematic techniques, often with force

Convulsion - a violent social or political upheaval

Draconia - a place where laws and their application are excessively harsh and severe

COVID-19 - caused by a coronavirus called SARS-CoV-2. Older adults and people who have severe underlying medical conditions like heart or lung disease or diabetes seem to be at higher risk for developing more serious complications from COVID-19 illness

Contraction - when a person pulls back / collapses against the forces of oppression

Fear - be afraid of someone or something, experienced as dangerous, painful, or threatening

Cause & effect or Causation - is the capacity of one person to influence another

Uncertainty - doubt, dubiety, skepticism, suspicion, mistrust equals a lack of sureness about someone or something

I am the Silo

I store the seeds and

I own the missiles

I am the Silo

Garden Made Messenger

Dream catcher

All dust and light



## **My Great Grandfather**

Preserved an old growth stand for the community  
and installed a large water basin  
to quench the thirst of deer and hawks and humans

This spirit space is his invitation and initiation for generations to come  
Our annual trek to the grace and supreme spirit of Nature  
And to our love for the land and each other

A monument to water alchemy and magic moments  
My great grandfather's  
Healing ritual

## **Resilience Prayer**

**> Mother - bring our hearts back to your loving side**

Protect our waters, our habitats, our sons and daughters

Alchemize the toxins in our soil to grow healthier food

**> Father - call the Angels with their horns a blazing**

Mix-up compost and biochar and make the soil rich again

Team-up with the Amazon tribes to stop deforestation

**> Cherish common ground with our neighbors**

Break-down the plastics in our oceans and reuse it for new housing

Reverse the ice melts and environmental injustices so plaguing our Earth-bound spirit

**> Bless Us with Love, Great One.**

## Compost Pile Prayer

### The Compost Pile Prayer

( i )

the eternal pile  
soil in meta-cycle  
deleted then replenished  
piled then spread  
soul nutrients cooked - pulled and extended  
re-birthed in seeds  
consumed by humans and animals  
in One Nature Spirit forever

#### refrain:

Go South: Hands in the dirt  
Look East: Face in the rain  
Move North: Shovel in the Snow  
Run West: Crops in the Sun

( ii )

we are the soil  
we are the seeds  
we are the teeth and bones  
we are the compost  
we are the harvest end and beginning

## "The Compost Pile Prayer"

( i )

the eternal pile  
soil in meta-cycle

hen replenished

## **Climador – The Modern God of Climate Change (Fiction)**

### Definitions

[1] Climate Change is a change in global or regional climate patterns, in particular a change apparent from the mid to late 20th century onwards and attributed largely to the increased levels of atmospheric carbon dioxide produced by the use of fossil fuels.

[2] Zeus is the God of Weather (Greek Mythology)

Tempestatas is the Goddess of Storms (Roman Mythology)

Climador is the Modern God of Climate Change (via Planetshifter.com)

- He breathes CO<sub>2</sub> and exhales O<sub>2</sub>
- Uses super gills to breathe under water and on land
- He has expandable and retractable tubes for arms and legs

[3] The MonoMyth – Joseph Campbell’s multi-part structure for writing myths. The monomyth, or the hero’s journey, is the common template of a broad category of tales and lore that involves a hero who goes on an adventure, and in a decisive crisis wins a victory, and then comes home changed or transformed – to tell the tale.

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Zeus and Tempestatas are lounging by the pool, wondering if Climador will show up and fill them in on Planet Earth’s climate situation.

Zeus: “What’s a few fires down there anyway?”

Tempestatas: “The weather is changing on Earth. Some storms are doing considerable damage in strange places!”

In flies Climador, our Hero, and he quickly comes to the point: "I can't do this work without your help; there is too much to do. The polar ice caps are melting, for Heaven's sake! The fires are out of control in the Amazon and releasing CO2. The gods of weather and storms seem like a natural fit for climate rescue."

But the Gods are not likely to team-up to solve the human failings in their domain below. They are typically playing head games or whizzing around the world on extended vacations.

Zeus: "This is your baby now. We don't care if the humans survive themselves or not. We just want a life of leisure."

Off goes Climador to save the humans from themselves. He targets the Pacific Northwest and the choking fires raging along the coasts of California, Oregon and Washington. Suddenly all of his power is dedicated to filling up his body cavity with water and dousing the flames below. As a God, he can support the fire crews 24 hours a day – and he can fly very fast. He is rapidly becoming known as the "modern God of Reversing Climate Change."

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Dousing out of control wild fires is no easy task. The days became weeks. Climador tries to get Tempestas to bring much needed rain to the region but she refuses as she insists the weather patterns have changed and is making it hard to create storms of any value.

Finally, after three long months, Climator and firefighters give the blackened coast back to the people in a bittersweet victory. He rests on Mt. Hood, enjoying clean fresh air and reflects on the values just undertaken: persistence, appropriate technology, and love for humankind. His meetings with the other Gods are well received but uninspiring. Collaborating with the humans is not in vogue.

## **Waiting for the notifications**

Someone wants me at last  
Download me Facebook  
And give me a mask

Swimming upstream  
Beauty queen  
Your fake profile  
Is a has been

It's an Amazonian Christmas  
Jungles of COVID blight  
Hell, I'm not coming over  
No end in sight

Willi 1:36 pm

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Join Willi's FaceBook Group:

"William Paul's Big Bang!" [in One Nature Spirit forever](#)