

LOOKING FOR AND FINDING MY SHAKTI

Being a manboy
I longed for Helen Shapiro
and Mireille Mathieu
not for holy mary

Distant female heroes
are safer and easier
to communicate with

My first girl kisses
opening my male worlds
and distanced the child's

I cried so deeply
leaving child and entering man
after my first joyning woman

Do I really have to
yearn and roam for women
to come home in myself ?

How many women
do we need
to discover reality ?

India woman
evoked ancient genes
open the gate

To meet my Shakti
so perfect a partner
longing is belonging

Entering woman's worlds
is joining my Shakti
she guides, protects my holy male

Craving for outside women
ends when knowing
your inside Shakti