

## WAITING FOR COFFEE

Waiting for coffee to work,  
Watching light Sneaking  
Across the dawning window,  
He felt an ineffable  
Stirring.

Unsettling. Penetrating.  
Beyond the core of his Soul  
The Light expanded him.

It had never happened before.  
He was naïve in profound matters.

Then, his feminine side stretched,  
Turned to see what had called for help.  
Paid attention.

Suddenly, with uncommon certainty,  
He *knew* It was time.

(Ending is available. See below.)



OK, Baby Love.  
Now, go within,  
Open the window to let the Light in,  
And receive the only ending that matters.

