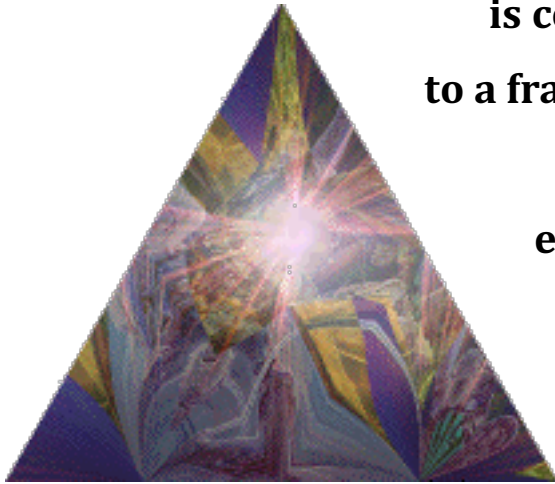


LAST POEMS: LOST POEMS

FOCAL POINT:

AN ESCHATOLOGICAL MEDITATION

**Just before dying
everything comes into focus
and the course of existence
is condensed
to a fraction of time**



**At that point
everything gains perspective
and it's easy to discern
the nugatory
from noetic**

**At that moment
lifetimes seem like milliseconds
& events become quantum fluctuations
as new symmetries are ascertained**

**Between Living and Dying
everything flows so fast
only Eternity itself
can pass**

- T Newfields

Begun: 1995 in Shizuoka, Japan / Finished: 2019 in Yokohama, Japan



Lis: It doesn't make sense: why do so many people wait till approachin' death ta do or say the things they should while livin'?

Ron: (shrugging his shoulders) Seemz like our priorities argh warrped.

Lex: No doubt. If everything is up-for-sale, then nuthing is sacred.

Ron: Yep. If pure capitalism prevails zen our lives become like sales kummodities 'n all aspects ah existence bekum open to sie highest bidder.

Linda: Perhaps, butt a certain flexibility is useful. Hard-core fanatics err often incapable ah dealing wit people who dun't embrace dah same ideals as them. Dat sort of rigidity dusn' wark well in a multi-cultural whirld.