

As the cubs are extracted and changed

Are revitalized as Buddha. *as Buddha was, or as buddhas themselves?*

Our mouths are unable, *to do what?*

While white pieces cover the earth.

Remember the entrance of Rome, tarry

Near the guitars, and the

the ultimate of the glooms are fleeting *? Pretty - but what does it mean?*

from the soil, there was never a town livelier

(*unclear* than a prickle pile of hair.)

And the heavens forever, transcending those alive

The moon and sun dance together again

And the stars too, in unison gather to receive princess

In eternal peace in the land yonder

Till another brighter day

Treasured in the bosoms of your lover

Sleeping and dancing with the deep

And much awakening with darkness taking no part *comma?*

In harmony darling, in peace, in honour

In farewell.

An interesting beginning!
Now,

Where can you sharpen or clarify words or images to help us follow your poems?

Where can you use punc, caps, + line breaks to help guide our reading experience?
(Punctuation would be *very* helpful in subdividing some of these thoughts.)

Good work so far -
Keep exploring!