



**Zen Poems of Lust and Enlightenment**  
By Salvatore Celiento



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Sitting quietly,  
meditating,  
thoughts wander to scenes of naked bodies.



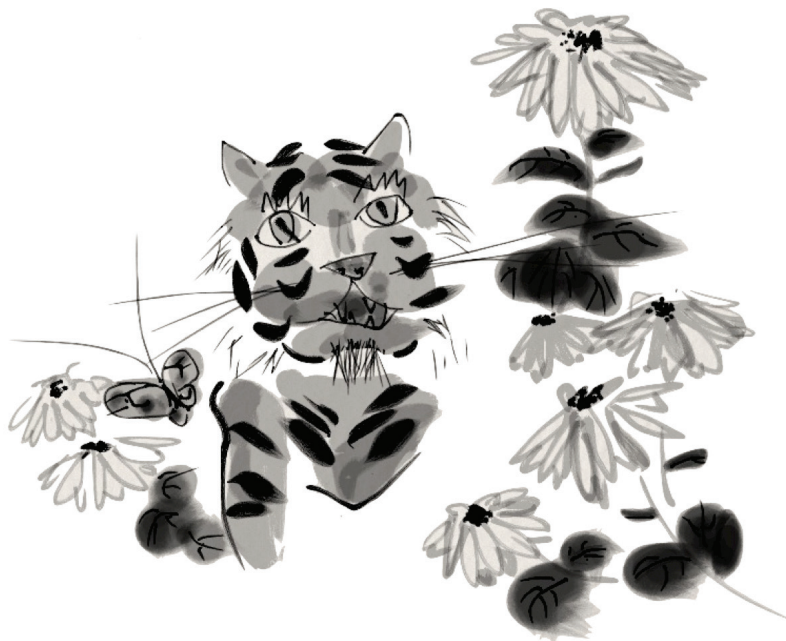
Dark clouds appear,  
letting go of all the rain.  
Joy, sorrow,  
Are no different, in the night sky.



Lovely lotus blossom,  
Flowering despite the water's chill.  
Tender petals unashamedly open  
As the dragonfly savours your sweet fragrance...



No birth,  
No death:  
Tiger daring to be.  
The sound of rain against stone...



The full moon behind the clouds,  
Slowly,  
Gently,  
The hidden is revealed.



The bee thirsts,  
And so drinks of the water bead on the lotus petal.  
Inside this little droplet,  
All is contained.



Autumn night,  
Cool wind;  
Rabbit tastes a delicious peach.



Rare cactus flower blooms;  
The full moon in the pond.  
Black carp are driven mad and thrash wildly up and down.



In the place of the evergreen tree,  
A wild hare is wet.  
True knowledge and deep understanding:  
Biting necks and tasting skin.

The rat disappears into the grass;  
long blades that bend with the wind...  
The other side of the ranges,  
Snow falls;  
Blossoms bloom despite the frozen branches.



Laying down the spear,  
Sheathing the sword,  
Awakening to the moon in the heart.



On the day you were born,  
This world of suffering became a priceless gem;  
Water splashing onto stone...



In the deepest dream,  
I taste your moonflower,  
(Seen only with mind),  
And join white essence with Jade fountain  
and Peach of immortality...



No day passes,  
Without thoughts of you in my arms.  
Pine needles fall to the earth  
While my heart is in flames...



The taste of blood orange  
On your lips;  
Dragon's jewel.



The sun rises,  
Awakening to that fragrance;  
Wild flowers in her hair.

Red lips,  
Under a tree of blood orange;  
Tasting fruit...



Blossoming tree,  
Little death,  
Sweet plum falls to the earth...



Just for now,  
Eating a plum.



Under light of night,  
A peach is just there, being;  
Wild horses run free...



Rose-colored petals,  
I taste the flower you gave me.  
Drinking orchid tea...



Silent evening.  
Tragic love story.  
It matters not;  
Just like a dream,  
Flowers fall into water...



Forsaking propriety,  
I enter the gates of hell:  
One step in front,  
A wrathful deity awaits...

In the temple I wait,  
Knowing that you will not come.  
I think of you but I know not why;  
Sound of a bell.



The scent of blossoms,  
Pink, fragrant, something special.  
The moon in the sky.



He is still,  
Paralyzed by love's bittersweet:  
She drags his limp body across the wooden floor.  
Eye to eye,  
The rabbit sits on the face of the moon:  
The perfume of sunflowers in spring...



From a distance,  
A grasshopper notices the curves of the cherry blossom and smiles;  
All of her is spring...



In the tree of immortality,  
Monkey tastes the flesh of peach.  
Eating tender flowers.



Spring night alone,  
Your scent in my thoughts.  
Going insane:  
No crazy wisdom.  
None.

Meeting,  
Parting,  
Just for a brief time:  
Sight of open night sky...



Clear light,  
Wide space above:  
Nature of the mind.



Along the path,  
In the place of hills,  
Flowing water, travelling down:  
Ink and paper meet...



A teacup too full,  
When I know she is happy;  
Smiling again...



A crane stands,  
On one leg:  
The fish in the pond.



Still mountain,  
Furious wind:  
The sound of an insect nearby.



Frosty grass,  
my feet get wet:  
Vajra in the hand.



Bamboo shoot:  
Straight like the monk's heart:  
Green leaves fall to the earth...



Flowing river,  
Blue green icicles:  
The sun shines clearly.



On a white peach tree,  
Snow creates hard tension:  
Just waiting to break.



Sleepless night:  
A peach blossom's softness.  
The sound of rain...



Close to blossoms,  
With the taste of fleshy peach.  
I think to lift your skirt:  
And make you come...



In the deepest dream,  
Fish swim together at the base of the lotus.  
Just before waking,  
Waves of blue-green water wash the dirt clean...

