

MY FAVORITE CEMETERY

crows sit on the tombstones
guarding the resting place of the spirits
it's quite peaceful during the day
but I can imagine their world comes alive at night

the congregation of souls that built this city....
Helmeckens, Dunsmuir
and just to add excitement to the party
Emily Carr
her grave is a mecca for artists
it is always adorned with new flowers, paint brushes and pencils

I wonder what it is that draws me to her grave
it's not as conspicuous as others....
no grand pillars, no wrought iron gates
but it is the most visited says the groundskeeper

I don't know why I feel so comfortable here
maybe because it feels like a huge art gallery
marble and rhodonite sculptures hand engraved to last forever
angels with broken wings looking sadly at their hosts
deer grazing on mounds of history
it would be sacrilegious for me to walk over a grave
but not for the deer, they have groundskeeper's privileges
they have earned it with the serenity they share

the sights and sounds of the ocean filter through the trees
I imagine water will cover this entire area at some point in evolution
fish will be swimming over Emily Carr's grave
and coral will be growing into reefs on the headstones

I don't know why I feel so comfortable here
when I die I want to be cremated
but while I am alive
I enjoy sitting in this grave yard grotto
it is my favorite cemetery