Janet Kuypers feature of love poems at Poetry's "Love Letter" 4/10/15 in Chicago

Love

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**bio** Chicago poet Janet Kuypers is a professional performance artist, a writer, photographer, and a literary magazine editor running Scars Publications, which hosts two literary magazines, publishes books and releases CDs. With over 90 books published (as of 02/27/15 of poetry, prose, novels and art), she has sung in 3 acoustic bands, and worked with 8 music groups (combining her poetry with music. In 2010 she will begin hosting a weekly Chicago open mic *the Café Gallery*, with a weekly podcast. Her CD releases (40+ in 2012) appear at iTunes and other online vendors, found on line through http://scars.tv or http://www.janetkuypers.com.

> http://www.facebook.com/janetkuypers http://www.youtube.com/ccandd96 http://twitter.com/janetkuypers http://twitter.com/JKPoetryVine

Love Just Nagar 2005 Paty's "Law Liter" Jutan

# eyes

Janet Kuypers started 4/4/15, finished 4/6/15

Growing up, boys didn't like me, kids made fun of me.

I was raised to think that I was a plain girl, easily overlooked.

I'd look at my eyes, the same eyes my dad thought made me

always look sad, and wanted to think that the song

"Brown Eyed Girl" could have been about me.

How silly of me.

I should know better.

And maybe that is why

I've always loved blue eyes. Eyes not like mine.

#

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The eye is a fascinating thing, it's beautiful to study, especially yours...

If I were a biologist, I'd take high-res photos of that eye of yours,

maybe magnify it as large as I could, so I could study it like a slide under a microscope.

I would search for meaning in those mesmerizing patches and shades of that unique blue.

### #

They say science can explain all, so maybe it can explain

why I'm so in love with your eyes, or why I'm so in love with you.

#### #

Eyes are our windows to the outside world, but they're also portals inward,

giving us mere mortals fleeting glimpses to who you are inside.

I think our colored irises floating on an ocean of white, punctuated with a pupil were designed that way so we could follow each other's gazes closely.

I'm watching you.

You probably see that.

I hope you'll watch me too.

Because scientists have studied the crypts, pigment dots and furrows

of the eye, and scientists are now figuring out that the eye really is

the window to the soul.

So, maybe I was on the right track

by loving your eyes, and never wanting to lose sight of them again.

just уои Janet Kuypers

when I met you I knew there was something about you

I didn't know what it was, but I had to find you to find out

look in the bowels of the Chicago train stations to see your face

stand on my toes, stretch tall, look for you in a crowded hall

do a double-take when a motorcyclist or bicyclist speeds by

If you have to, wear a mask, swim to the sharks in the Pacific

climb the Alps, stand on a glacier, traverse the Great Wall

keep looking there has to be something about you

I had no choice I had to find you

but I realized that it wasn't something about you at all

I couldn't describe what it was about you that made me need you

because it wasn't something about you at all it was just you

electricity Janet Kuypers

- almost didn't believe it, but there was enough electricity between us to power a small city. Well, maybe Kane. Or maybe Logan Square...

Every once in a while my hair stands up on my arms, at the base of my neck. I feel the electricity in the air, and I wonder: is it just me, or do you feel the electricity between us still when we're suddenly in the same room.



jihadists and astrophysics

Janet Kuypers 4/5/15

I know gangs in Chicago shoot people on the streets.

I know terrorists fly airplanes into buildings, set off bombs in basements.

I know jihadists chop off the heads of anyone who doesn't believe the way they do.

#

I know these high rises I adore will one day crumble and be reduced to the dust from which we came.

I know the sun one day will swell to touch the only earth we know, incinerating our only home.

#

I know anything I say may only be a shout into a void.

#

But I also know that I love you, and that love transcends the killings, the destruction.

I have loved you since before I was born.

This is why I am so lucky that I found you.

And there may be gunfire, there may be explosions, buildings may crumble.

Our earth's oceans won't save us from our red giant sun —

but what I have for you, this love I have for you, this love transcends all.

It has existed, it does exist, it will always exist.

You may believe there are too many things we need to save ourselves from,

but we have one constant we cannot forget.

My love for you

has existed, it does exist, and it will always exist.

My love for you

will outlast the beheadings, rise above the explosions, transcend the destruction.

My love for you transcends the jihadists. It transcends astrophysics.

It transcends the earth, the stars, it transcends the elements that make you and I, that make the universe itself.

My love for you will always transcend. Love Just Layer 2005 Pray's "Les Later" från

drowning

Janet Kuypers

quoted passage from "The Crown of Embers" by Rae Carson 4/4/15 haiku

"I love you the way a drowning man loves air." I'm lifeless without you

only philosophy Janet Kuypers

there is a philosophy in the arc of a bullet from a nine mil until you watch that copper jacket pierce that paper still at fifty yards, slicing through that target and tearing that jagged oval just an inch or two from the center of that perfect circle. there is a philosophy in the trees and crumpled leaves under your step, under your bike tires when you hear the birds chirping as you make your way through the beauty of nature while regaining your sanity after the madness of your workday.

there is a philosophy in looking at that open road and thinking "I can do this," before you decide to push that engine faster than it has ever gone before. You remain in control of this beast and smile when the speedometer goes as high as it can and still doesn't do you justice.

there is a philosophy in arching your back, stretching your arms, contorting your legs when you realize that you have the power to master both your body and your spirit.

there is a philosophy in meeting just the right someone, spending your first date together by talking philosophy half the night, and you thinking, my god, they're not my clone, but I didn't know anyone out there could exist who thinks like me, and makes me love philosophy again and reminds me that it's good to be alive.

there has been too much in the world that has made me struggle to even live, so trust me, everything philosophically comes together for you when you find someone who makes you feel good to be alive.

there is a philosophy in finding just the right position to get a good night's sleep when you're curled up in just the right way, you wish they would stay curled up with you like this forever. And philosophy may smile upon you when you realize they too wish for that with you. That they like hearing your heart beat while you listen to their breathing. But they, they can't sleep, when they're too intoxicated when they hear everything about you when you are so close.

there is a philosophy in you deciding to do something not because it makes you happy but because it would make them happy.

> "Selfishness is a virtue," you think, but you, doing this for them, makes you happy. It really does.

there is a philosophy in seeing you, actually looking at you, when we're out together, facing each other at a table or sitting next to each other at a bar. And at that moment, I see you, and all that is left of the world is you, and my eyes staring at you. And suddenly the world stops. The world is a beautiful place, because there is only you. Love Just Kugun 2005 Patry' "Les Illes" fatur

Cast In Stone

Janet Kuypers 11/20/07

I've searched a millenia for you and my love for you

will survive through the ages And if they cast us in stone it will only cement my love for you for all to see and admire because even if the elements

chip away our outer façades the marble will smooth in time and my soul will still flourish being frozen by your side.

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