

CHRIS DAVEY

In fading years give me a beach
Where I may stroll through shades of day
that listening to waves wash sand,
caressing stone, disturbing shell;
In the gentle hiss may heart discern
The whispers of eternity
where wordlessly life is revealed
In decaying creativity.

When at last my ever faltering steps
Show time her ravages bestow,
and senility walks close as friend,
as chaos bleeds through ordered thought,
allow the sounds of salted wind
which stings the skin with lifted sand
to speak where truth may still be heard
reminding me of all I am.

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The KSP! is an enterprise for marketing
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We use their artwork and their specific
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Because personal development is deeply
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**This leaflet is dedicated to
Henry Gruen *1923+ 2013
a brave man who build bridges between cultures
through his passion and honesty.**

The next international leaflet will be published
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Sponsors and contributors welcome!

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Lyric in Cologne

focus

blau / blue

Because poems are necessary
poems can change the world
and you
within.

You may find a little delight
reading them;
you may discover your own voice
and start to
write.

HELLA NEUKÖTTER

once in a blue moon

snow on the blue moon
quiet shade in the fixed star
purest entrancement

Fortune cookie

Never stop looking for the blue
shades of life. KE

The KSP!



Cologne School for creative development

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MARTIN WESSELY

Blue

twinkles your eye
with a sigh
must I

stay behind
I was blind
I admit
just a bit

since its late
its our fate
to debate

with our friends
make amends
story ends

but
the next occasion
will be an invasion
you'll meet the other me
he's just on time
you'll see

ANNA WÜRTH

Home

This magic moment
coming home to my tipi
called by the open sky



ANNA WÜRTH

Aphrodite's Song

A breeze of frangipani
twilight hour blues
the cicada silent

Timeless

No calendar
for the tides of love
diving through the foam

COR HAVERLAND

I feed myself
with the miracle of words
with the dust of a grey morning
with the colours of the night
blue colours, white
calm my soul
feed my mind.

