

I drive off to work  
 thinking about where to place the  
 next **BE HIP RE ZIP** bag  
 filled with poetry.  
 Soul recognition is rare these days  
 and I have not found anyone  
 attractive  
 in a long  
 long  
 long time.

*GOD.... Lord*  
*Oh most amazing being:*  
*you have one hell of a sense of humor,*  
*bringing a man into my life,*  
*one I feel this instant*  
*soul recognition with,*  
*and then you make him be*  
*some f\*\*king movie star dude.*

I am whole  
 and complete.  
 THERE  
 in that moment  
 and I enjoy it.  
 Leaving  
 getting into my car  
 I say out loud:

In fact  
 my comfort level is high,  
 relaxed  
 I just let all my emotions  
 and love for the  
 Origami Poems Project  
 loose.

*Please recycle to a friend.*

www.origamipoems.com  
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 origamipoems@gmail.com



**Origami Poems Project**

**How I met James Woods**

by Lynn Gobeille

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## **How I met James Woods**

an *Origami Encounter* poem



**By Lynn Gobeille**

I finally meet someone  
 that I can carry on a conversation with  
 about poetry  
 art  
 photography...

He makes me laugh,  
 he leans in to talk with me,  
 I find him attractive on all levels.

Never once do I feel the  
*old Lynn*ie fear factor.  
 I don't hear that  
 one  
 nagging  
 thought,  
 the one i usually HEAR:  
*I am not equal to this individual.*