



beioi

MEMORY MERCHANTS

We, with many pockets
Nobody's sure their years,
Calm spirits and bright eyes belies age,
Criss crossed lines their faces, crow's feet
intersecting albatross's wings,
Embedded skin, the map,
Mirrored reflection of these men's routes,
They're interested in everyone and everything,
Children respond to their spirits,
And animals relax in each presence,
Women love them and men want to be them,
Whisperers to the world,
Plants bear buds by their breath,
And butterflies land on their nose,
Born of quiet obsession,
To dream, to discover gems and stones
Creating the finest, most beautiful jewelry,
Adorning women of the world.
Hanging as wet silk,
So comfortable they forget to remove at evenings end
Possibility is present, wherever they go,
They see light in everything, alchemists as are,
bedding poetry and pragmatism under same blankets,
Born of I & I
Italy and India, their colors collide,
Travel the world so bright,
Always, a compass to find,
A book to sketch, drawing quick, as birds in flight,
Pockets of pearls and precious gems,
And always some space for new finds,
Where ever they be,
We are memory merchants,
We are Benoi

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MEMORY MERCHANTS

Carries aloft,
Us,
Fused, merged, together.
Abreast this winding staircase
At ruby red dawn, takes us,
Dusted snow as diamonds, at storm, or still,
In our world so far,
Day's dreams or night's flights,
Your walk, so light,
As it shows us the view,
This magical place.

DIAMONDS, NON HEATED MOZAMBIQUE RUBY, GOLD

SCALA



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MEMORY MERCHANTS

I feel you, passing through my me,
Embracing my heart, dancing with my soul,
And taking tea with my spirit,
One day i'll catch, to kiss you,
As you pass through my me.

RUBY, DIAMONDS, GOLD

EMBRACE



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MEMORY MERCHANTS

Beyond this night,
Your hearts pulse light to my eyes,
Clear to see, as you
reveal your inner song to me.

PEA EMERALDS AND DIAMONDS, WHITE GOLD

UNDRESS

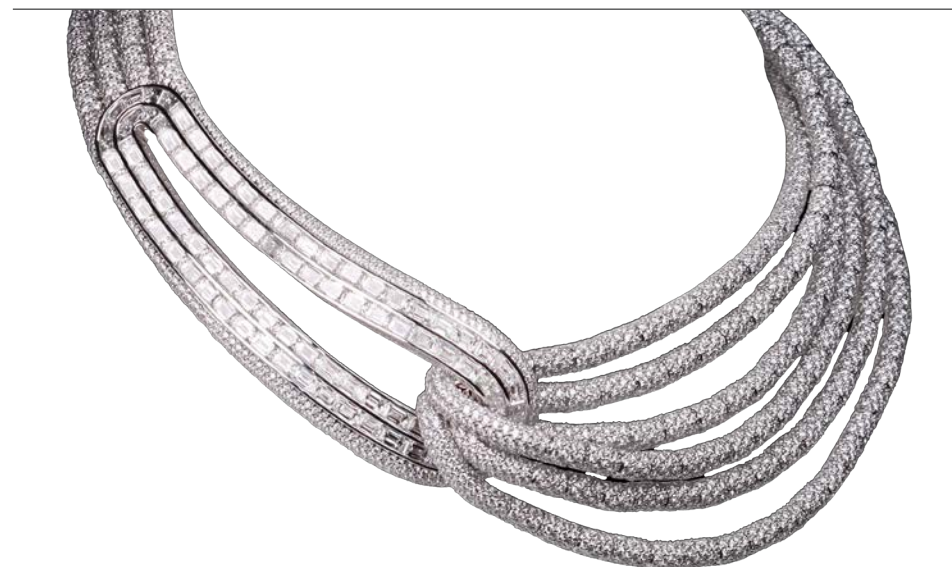


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MEMORY MERCHANTS

As if moon's pull,
Your gentle waves flow,
Wetting parched sand,
Bringing life to my feet.

DIAMONDS, WHITE GOLD

WAVES



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MEMORY MERCHANTS

Toes glide as if iced floor,
Your feet rising to flee,
Fluid body, as seaweed ebb and flows in gentle wave,
My heart dancing as you close on me.

BLUE SAPPHIRES AND DIAMONDS, WHITE GOLD

LA DANZA



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MEMORY MERCHANTS

I feel you, falling through my air,
Washing my skin, whispering to my bones,
And sharing silence with my breath,
One day I'll hold, your liquid light,
As you fall through my air.

EMERALDS, DIAMONDS, WHITE AND YELLOW GOLD

RAINFALL



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MEMORY MERCHANTS

The rain bounced, the mossed ground
springing with joy,
flipping drops up and over,
as a small child,
before welcoming once more,
to the embrace of the forest flooremeralds.

BLACK DIAMONDS, WHITE DIAMONDS, GOLD

MONSOON



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MEMORY MERCHANTS

Which ever way you go,
North, South, East or way of the setting sun,
I'll follow, picking flowers that bloom in your wake,
And drink from your pool, cool waters flow.

DIAMONDS, GOLD AND BLUE TITANIUM

I FOLLOW YOU



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MEMORY MERCHANTS



Replete, strained, stretched,
Filled sails,
Your breath, bears voice, breeding words,
Exhalation blowing journey's way.
Your wind warms my still,
And your calm's not quiet,
A whisper on mirrored floor,
This trip, this gift of you.
And I never tire of the butterflies,
As fragments of cloth tethered by hair,
Kissing floating water,
Flutter scraps on jagged air,
Morse coded memories,
keeping time, recording my me,
Feeding off hopes, and dancing
with drops of the sea.
Your breath, your laughter,
This wind of love,
Where it's taking me?
Serene as a dove, or steady headed gale,
I travel your sea, under masted sail,
This gift from you,
To everything, that's me.

DIAMONDS, GOLD
AND CERAMICS

SAILS



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MEMORY MERCHANTS



Replete, strained, stretched,
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DIAMONDS, GOLD
AND CERAMICS

SAILS



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MEMORY MERCHANTS



You showed me the way,
To wander and wonder,
To walk, to see, to sow,
Glistening stones underfoot,
Like walking on rainbows.

DIAMONDS, GOLD
AND CERAMICS

LA VIA



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