

### Chameleon

Chameleon, scurry and hide, lest you be seen,  
is your act of deception not false?  
Chameleon, first red, and then green,  
is your food air to know,  
when there is nothing to know?  
Is your food light, a map of the road  
and nowhere to go?

Chameleon, scurry and hide, lest you be seen.  
Sunshine, wood and fields green,  
places to run, places to hide,  
places to live and abide.  
You run, then stop, silently pause,  
contemplate you awareness of first cause?

Chameleon, hurry, run to the stream,  
pad softly and gently over shores  
shifting sand, at waters edge firmly stand.  
Chameleon see, look deeply within,  
water is moving, reflecting  
clouds changing shape,  
watching the water, see you your twin?

Chameleon, scurry and hide, lest you be seen  
first you are red and then green  
as if barriers constructed between  
green and turn red to Will as you may  
possess you the key needed to be

Chameleon, lest you be seen scurry and hide,  
The Man said, "Know it,  
be unencumbered this day."  
Chameleon staring, as if trying to decide,  
turned, then ran away.

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Previously written under the pen name "Otto Dichter"