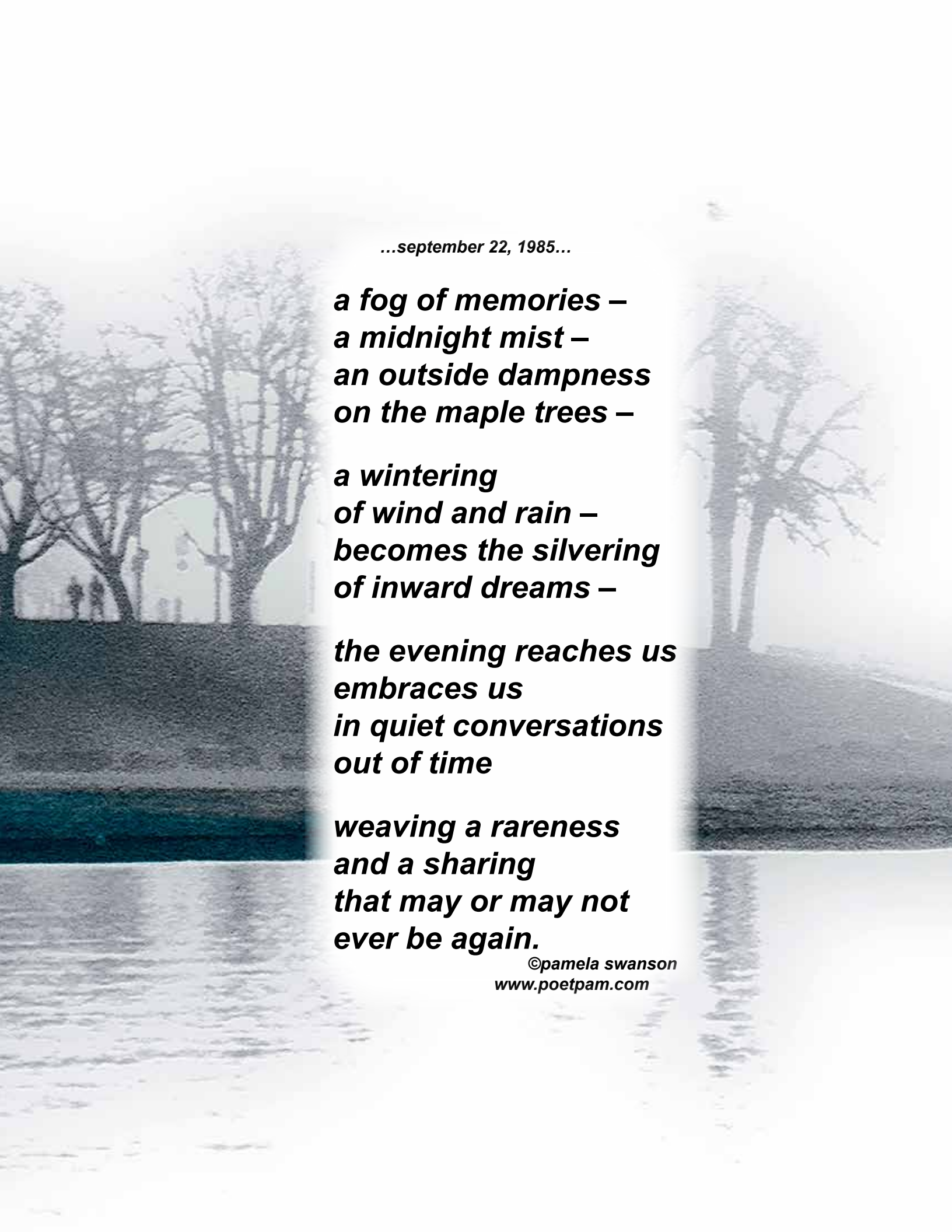


A misty, foggy landscape with bare trees and a body of water. The scene is captured in a soft, ethereal light, with the fog obscuring the details of the trees and the water's surface. The overall mood is quiet and contemplative.

...september 22, 1985...

*a fog of memories –
a midnight mist –
an outside dampness
on the maple trees –*

*a wintering
of wind and rain –
becomes the silvering
of inward dreams –*

*the evening reaches us
embraces us
in quiet conversations
out of time*

*weaving a rareness
and a sharing
that may or may not
ever be again.*

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com