

...october 4, 1985...

one cycle spun
one cycle to begin
with new messiahs
rearranging stars –

no more the eagle
scouring black clouds –
no more the bear
of hibernating caves –

only bat wings
shadowed high on skies
while out of – into silences
the dragons fly –

oceans rise in continents
as shorelines plunge
blue-green into seaweed
mysteries –

deserts give birth to trees
as mountains shrink
and ancient structures
rupture into view –

dragon clouds proclaim
a new age of the sun
spiraling the world
into change.

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