



...february 4, 1985...

**this is the power
hidden moon in full –
fingers bleeding fire –
mind unearthly still –**

**the instant freezes
to a concentrated breath
of suspended quietness
no ear can penetrate –**

**omens arise – like
volcanoes wakening
to shape and reshape
horizons of the mind –**

**white power pulses
outward to direct
until – beneath a beacon moon
we sleep.**