



*...august 23, 1991...*

*a solitary path  
between the trees  
found us walking  
hand in hand  
feet kicking leaves –*

*a sudden afternoon  
we called our own –  
walking circles  
in a park  
that had no end –*

*almost a century  
has passed since then –  
now i walk  
the circling park  
alone.*

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