



...october 3, 1991...

**close your eyes
and let the candle burn –
listen to the slowness of the walls –**

**rest your thoughts
until the images
of once upon another time are gone –**

**there is no memory –
no need for plastic smiles –
nowhere to go –**

**open up your eyes
and watch the candle burn –
red wax slipping quietly away –**

**white flame wrapping blue
like tomorrow's child
dancing through the wax of yesterday –**

this is reality.

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com