...october 25, 1991...

from nowhere – nowhere to go – never fast and never slow – with feet measuring separateness inside the emptiness of space –

slipping in and slipping out – grey on grey with grey between – from nowhere – nowhere to go – only an endless moving on –

no yesterday and no tomorrow – these are the mists of no recall where dampened faces – blurring eyes – merge the sameness the disguise.

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