



...march 24, 1991...

inside the space  
of daydream absences  
i grow probabilities  
working and reworking  
the pattern of events  
that consciousness forgets –

like a dreamer  
moving into dream  
i sing of unexpected happenings  
born in the underground of cells  
into events  
that shape my days –

how strange to think  
it is the gaps  
inside my hidden thoughts  
that recognise  
i am already  
ancient history.

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