...november 23, 1991...

let's imagine brilliant worlds the sun cannot define with crystal spires growing out of miracles and dreams –

let us imagine giant things like mountains scratching skies with silver rivers coursing into oceans of belief –

let us imagine tiny things like raindrops – silver white – refracting eyelash rainbows across the firmament –

let's imagine birds in flight above – within – between forest realms of wild flowers with butterflies and bees –

let us imagine fields of grass and jasmine scented hills – let's love this moment of our breath before our breath is not.

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