

A photograph of a sunset over a body of water. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and blue. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a bright glow. In the foreground, there are silhouettes of people standing on a grassy bank near a bench. Bare tree branches are visible in the upper left and right corners of the frame.

...december 22, 1992...

**we talked the long night darkly
until the dawn awoke –
until the stars slipped into rain
and streetlights flickered off –**

**we talked until there were no walls
or clocks or calendars
with only words to shape and form
the faces we explored –**

**we talked until there was no world
beyond our universe
of voices weaving mysteries
that redefined our worth.**

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