

...july 17, 1993...

watch me as i shrink beyond your focusing into a dust mote on the eyelash of your left eye's upper lid –

i am the sudden blur that made you blink though you did not see me dance above your eyes –

you did not see me watching until i disappeared – so you will not see me when i fly – quite suddenly

beyond your absent gaze and shaking head into the most amazing azure sky.

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