

A photograph of a mallard duck in the middle of a splash in a body of water. The duck's head is turned to the right, showing its green head, yellow beak, and orange feet. Its wings are spread wide, revealing brown and white feathers. The water around the duck is splashing, with droplets visible. The background is a calm body of water with some ripples.

...october 17, 1996...

***i talk to you by telephone
asking weather and the news –
how did you sleep? how was your day?
and then you ask the same of me –***

***i walk to work inside the rain –
you take the bus and catch the sun –
you search at corners wondering
if i will pass you walking home –***

***i feel your laugh and glimpse your eyes
watching angles of the street –
i hear your voice and feel your touch
in everyone i chance to meet –***

***when the evenings fade to night
i call again to hear your voice –
friend – more than a friend – you are
a magic i cannot explain.***

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com