...may 13, 1994... let us talk of crystal balls and tarot cards and talismans painting midnights into truths we almost dare to believe – let us talk of mystic crosses worn in ancient promises of hidden gods and goddesses who do not know our names let us talk of childhoods in fairy rings and leprechauns dancing garden pathways into transcendent skies let us talk of things that were and things that still might be singing songs to unicorns and daring to believe let's gather in the forest among squirrels - birds and bees pulling in earth magic to weave sunshine prophecies. ©pamela swanson www.poetpam.com