

A photograph of two ducks in a pond. One duck is in the foreground, swimming towards the left. The other duck is in the background, near a log, facing right. The water is rippled, and the log is partially submerged.

...october 14, 1996...

**not today and not tomorrow –  
we have danced too many times  
exploding myths and eating rains  
that drowned us inside broken names –**

**everything that words omit  
walks the shadow in our eyes  
until only a passing touch  
of absent hands knows our disguise –**

**i am still a child of stars  
offering you vanished prayers –  
you are still the moon's recall  
with promises yet to be born –**

**once we walked beyond the night  
but are now faceless images  
who meet – converse – then turn away  
like ghosts who have no more to say.**