

A photograph of a dense forest. The trees are heavily covered in bright green moss, particularly on the branches and trunks. Sunlight filters through the canopy, creating dappled light on the forest floor. In the lower center, a person wearing a dark jacket and a hat is walking away from the viewer on a dirt path. The overall atmosphere is magical and serene.

...april 4, 1994...  
(nigel)

yesterday you visited  
breezing through the door  
in recollection of a life  
we lived somewhere before –

drinking wine and reading cards  
we wove new mysteries  
of shifting autumn houses  
and lovers still unseen –

we wove a web of magic  
into summer prophecies  
while climbing sunbeam castles  
and swimming misted seas –

you – the almost brother  
on a street i never walked –  
i – the almost sister  
of a home you never slept –

like family who are not kin  
we dove the afternoon  
though crystal balls and omens  
that we have yet to believe.

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