



...august 25, 2003...

*a tree –
twisting bark
through branches
reaching into leaves –
words disturb my tongue
eluding fingertips –*

*veins stretch out of hands
into this thickness
tingling –
trying to conceive
the syllables
vibrating words
i cannot speak –*

*has this tree a name
hidden inside centuries?*

*i do not know –
beside it
i dissolve –
knowing only that i stand
beneath a tree
whose resonance
envelops me.*

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