

*...december 7, 2003...*

*everything is close  
yet so far away  
i cannot get there –*

*everything is real  
though i cannot seem  
to make it mine –*

*but everything  
is also  
reflected through my mind –*

*and when i finally meet  
imagined ends  
they always seem much smaller*

*and yet so much larger –  
than the events  
i dreamed.*

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