



...november 16, 2003...

***how strange – how beautiful –
this apartment hide-away
echoing the fragments
of selves i've been –***

***face masks of tut and nefertiti
hang on the wall –
a paper-mache penguin –
an iceberg photograph –***

***computer – stereo – microwave
grow science fiction worlds
i could never have believed
twenty years ago –***

***brass coffee pots – arabian –
a budda and a silver cross –
crystal balls and painted rocks –
refract me through the room.***

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