



...december 7, 2003...

***i walk
i work
i talk –
a sleepwalker
somehow connecting
with a disconnected clock –***

***almost
but never quite
the person that you see –***

***i live between the seconds
in pasts that are not yet
and futures that have been –***

***i smile and create you
seeing what i want to –
while recognizing***

***you
are also
redesigning me.***

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com