



...september 19, 2003...

**now that i am fifty
i throw away the molds
to live a thousand sunsets
where i do not work at dawn –
to reawake that hidden self
i lost in childhood
spinning a thousand mornings free
of clockwork obstacles –**

**now that i am fifty
i drop all 'shoulds' and 'shoudn'ts'
discarding brainwashed schoolings
with brainwashed governments –
i plan a thousand days and nights
and then a thousand more
breathing trees and birds and flowers
and friends and solitudes.**

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