

...december 10, 2003...

**when i wander landscapes  
deep in trees  
that pierce the ancient earth  
to rise gigantic  
into escalating skies –  
are they creating me?**

**are they the disguise  
that hides my soul?  
echoing an omnipresent silence  
that is never still  
do they evolve my life –  
one of billions  
so tiny  
so unreal?**

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