



...july 25, 2007...

walking evening – shadow soft  
towards the edge of stanley park  
i find a gap between the trees  
stretching long to english bay –

in front of me the seated crowds –  
beyond – the half-lit fireworks barge  
while through the air a megaphone  
announces spain tonight –

the barge goes black – and suddenly  
crystal candles leap and weave  
shooting stars into a sky  
exploding golden energy –

the matrix of million stars  
in spectrum psychedelia  
bursts – expands then fades into  
a rearranging universe –

brilliant greens and reds and whites –  
purples slipping silver blue –  
golden forests castling  
between the heavens and the sea –

i stare as if infinity  
is being hurtled into me  
gathering me inside out  
to implode me into light –

late by later – night by crowd –  
i wander home – still mesmerized.

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