

...october 7, 2011...

a fusion time from tick to tock  
until circle of the clock  
scatters numerals in time  
to redefine the afternoon –

a quarter petal past a flower  
and half past the garden gate  
we can meet beside the shop  
where coffee watchers mark their seats –

then three apples after lunch  
the almost break we bargained on  
will turn our faces back around  
until the sun breaks out of cloud –

across the street from drive to park  
we'll finish where the hour stopped  
and with the twilight – sleep again  
tonight beneath a larger moon.

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