



...september 18, 2011...

*eventually we sleep –
party evening dinner talk
erasing walls and roofs and clocks
with every moment born again
exploring patterns of thought –*

*eventually we sleep –
carrying the innermost
of concepts spinning back and forth
beneath a crystal chandelier
refracting through each word we speak –*

*eventually we sleep –
transmuting fragment memories
into a chrysalis of time
with fairy-tale remembering
gathering the evening in.*

*pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com*