...february 10, 2011...

*i am a coiled windup toy yellow red and royal blue with smiley face and leap-frog legs skipping patterns on the floor –* 

wind me wind me wind me up watch me spin and circulate from there today and here tonight tipping left and twisting right –

tailspins and tumble downs pull me up and pull me round i bow and hop and sway and laugh all around the crazy place –

in and out and back i go until my steps begin to slow and then i dip – and bow – and flop until – at last – i freeze – and stop.

> pamela swanson <u>www.poetpam.com</u>