



...october 5, 2011...

**i am watching golden trees
wave outside windowpane
computer blinking to my left
and telephone between its rings –**

**halfway here and half way there
halfway in and halfway out
imagining an autumn breeze
while typing changing addresses –**

**dipping through my memories
between reports and copying
with orchestras of reveries
echoing from inner realms –**

**pumpkin thoughts and i am there
inside out and outside in –
breathing in a vanished wind
while rearranging documents.**

**pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com**