



...march 12 2011...

**i stare through windows not my own
on avenues of somewhere else
walking backwards in my mind
to reach beyond a nowhere sun -**

**the upside down umbrella wind
carries me a pond away
to raccoon trees and bulrush swans
with halfway ducks and heron logs –**

**i leave the city scraping skies
inside a floating sea of streets
till sidewalk stones and ocean shores
become the rainbows in my eyes.**

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