



...august 2, 2011...

i was here – and i was there –  
and someplace that i can't recall –  
though when you saw me yesterday  
it really wasn't me at all –

the one you thought you almost met  
was half a probability  
of somewhere that i didn't go  
although the thought had crossed my mind –

you said we met beside the park  
when i was lying on the beach  
watching seagulls slip the waves  
to shadow soar on ice cream skies –

i knew some part of me had left  
to window shop along the street  
soaking in the sidewalk sun  
and pausing for a coffee stop –

that person you met yesterday  
may have once been part of me –  
but isn't who i am today –  
and may or may not ever be.