

...october 31, 2011...

i wonder i wonder i wonder *she said*
(*watching a clock of towering hands*)
if this is the fabric of let's pretend
that we created from maybe when?

sails and oars and tossing seas
flash like secret memories
along the edges of our eyes
through onion layered centuries –

perhaps some life that we forgot
between the coffee break and fast
traces the patterns of our thoughts
into the shadows of someone else –

perhaps we're flickering between
both new and ancient lifetime rides
where slippages of consciousness
keep startling our inner thoughts –

i wonder i wonder i wonder *she said*
if we are both alive and dead
a thousand times and maybe more
while watching a sun clock shift the hour.



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