

A close-up photograph of a raccoon sitting on a dark, mossy log. The raccoon has thick, brown and black fur, with its characteristic black mask around its eyes. It is looking directly at the camera with a calm expression. The background is bright and slightly out of focus, showing some green leaves and branches.

...october 19, 2011...

*take my hand and hold it –
a moment of forever
reminding us of ice cream nights
and beach long afternoons –*

*of laughter filling twilight streets
with faces raised to rain –
of eagle skies and woodpeckers
and fading aeroplanes –*

*take my hand and hold it –
watch the trees pass by
travelling roads to nowhere
through mornings misted grey–*

*shadow fields and houses –
barns and hills and creeks –
foggy mountain ranges
fading into skies –*

*take my hand and hold it
in bone deep memories
where lives that we have yet to be
lie buried in our cells –*

*take my hand and hold it
on this day of misted rain –
i'm travelling into sunshine –
to be with you again.*