



..april 9, 2011...

**we will meet inside another then
and call it now –
driving a loose sky
into the capital
to photograph
it's sudden greying dome
and then escape
beyond the evergreen
of trees and lake –**

**we will meet inside another when
laughing through
a gold-leaf afternoon
of airplane trains
and ferry cormorants
spreading sudden wings
to soar beyond
this world fantasy of let's pretend –**

**yes –
we will meet again – inside a time
that has no time except
forever now –
remembering the everything of how
we sculpted into dreams of make-believe.**

**pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com**

