

A photograph of a forest floor. In the foreground, there are several small white snowdrops with green leaves. Behind them, there are green ferns and other foliage. The background is filled with bare tree branches and a large tree trunk on the left. The lighting is natural, suggesting a sunny day.

...january 18, 2011...

*you and i – like travelers
of pliable realities
leap the winter beyond rains
that full moon nights cannot explain –*

*loose stars shoot across the sky
to redistribute yesterdays
through unimagined galaxies
that mesh the common with the strange –*

*then – like a black hole nucleus
drawing inward on itself
we dive the dark and burst into
the sudden sun of somewhere else –*

*the same and not – we watch the swans
gather mists on lost lagoon
while pale snowdrops stretch their buds
to magic an unfathomed spring.*

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