



...october 5, 2012...

*a dappling of sunlight
on a crystal afternoon
promising new crimsons
on streets of burnished gold –*

*northwest winds are echoing
the all in all that is
gathering a populace
lined in jacket skins –*

*the geese are practicing their vees
beneath the gorging moon –
while we reshape and realign
ourselves to winter-hood.*

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