



...august 18, 2012...

**berlin – before graffiti died
on schizophrenic walls
whitewashing all the barricades
on archetypal ruins –**

**that was a prime remembering
that turned me inside out
and tossed me though a hurricane
my cells cannot forget –**

**with slow by slow remembering
in all that i've become –
crystal oceans open
to my awakening –**

**the sharpness of each crystal
slices like a knife –
the beauty of each crystal
wakens rainbows to new life –**

**now hummingbirds and bumblebees
and rainbow avenues
are my shaman teachers
in this new consciousness.**

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