...july 6, 2012... here a shoe that has no foot there a foot that has no shoe collecting strange remembrances our lives are rambling through here a hand without a spoon there a spoon that knows no hand and somewhere lost between the two instructions for a supper bowl here a head that finds no hat there a hat that holds no head tipping the question mark of rain to maybe sun or maybe not now a coat that knows no arms within a day of almost warm stretching arms in naked hugs towards a sun that has no form.