

...august 23, 2012...

i saw the trees break sky for dawn
a new light wakening the pond
with finches swooping out of trees
to dance their farewell dance for me –

i walked the garden one last time
before the sun set yesterday
poppies – dahlias – sunflowers –
begonias – pansies – bumblebees –

a soft cocoon of emptiness
gathers in the silences
till everything that i thought i was
vanishes in morning mists.

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