



...april 8, 2012...

***i soar into a blooming sky –
a giantess above
the once upon of time and space
that streets and seasons have erased –***

***tall i stand – above a past
of memories that are no more
than rivulets and waterfalls
surging towards vanished shores –***

***all the world re-explodes
with vibrant petals flowering
from tulip reds in yellow orange
and bluebells hosting daffodils –***

***the everywhere that i once was
grows magical and crystalline
until each single blade of grass
reflects the who that i become.***

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