

...april 12, 2012...

i walked into a window world
then out the other side
like someone walking rainbows
before the sun went down –

i found no field of daffodils
or pond of lily pads –
instead – the oceans danced their light
across my inner eyes –

turning round and round again
tossing realities
i spun into the shining red
of rhododendron flowers –

and in that window world
beneath a sunshine sky
i slept a petal mattress
with sand between my toes.

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