



...june 20, 2012...

**in and out of shadow-land
thoughts i do not understand
rush and whisper – eye to bone
threading trails of pulse and time –**

**all the yesterdays between
the mountain hours that we climb
snake between the depths and peaks
of hairpin turns and crystal ponds –**

**travelling again again
though multiplying memories
back and forth and in between
until the slopes seem half deranged –**

**yet always us – and always new
reshuffling our inner cells
though shadow forests of the mind
to drink the outside world in.**

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