



*...april 23, 2012...*

*it was – it was an eagle spot  
a spread of wings – a shadowed arc  
against the clouds – a heron flight –  
soaring wings on blue and white –  
an almost thought – a captured breath –  
a searching eye – a fleeting hawk –*

*it was – it was – an instant caught  
that tipped horizons north to south –  
then east to west – to realign  
forgotten moments in the brain.*

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