



...may 24, 2012...

out of – out of the greening earth
into rocks and undergrowth
the i-not-i adjusts the stage
that i have wrapped myself within –

into trees of fir and ash
through orchard blossoms of the past
i push against a wall of glass
until i almost see myself –

from hummingbirds in crazy dance
to bees and wasps and dragonflies
i am reborn with rainbow wings
teaching me to fly again.

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