

A person wearing a helmet and a backpack is riding a bicycle on a paved path along a waterfront. In the background, there are several tall apartment buildings and a marina filled with sailboats. The scene is set on a bright, sunny day.

...august 25, 2012...

*sitting by a false creek
of forgotten memories
pretending i am heaven
pretending i am free –*

*watching sail silhouettes
for some lost destiny
while cyclists and walkers
forever pass me by –*

*suddenly a stranger
hands me a lemonade –
from nowhere into nowhere
vanishing again –*

*sitting a false creek sunshine –
and sipping lemonade
wondering the dreamer
who joined my dream today.*

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com