



...july 20, 2012...

**sparrows fluff their feathers to the rain
and towhees splash themselves inside the pond –
strange how far apart our lives have grown
overlapping only in our minds –**

**apple tea and twilight thunderstorms –
haunt the streets of fifty years ago –
somehow always raining in our thoughts
since our lives grew into separateness –**

**in this quiet moment of forever
i watch the raining birds and sip my tea
cherishing those moments we shared
through rumbles of a vanished childhood.**