

...june 13, 2012...

**sun and shadow interweave
a resonance of ancient vows –
rapiers – swords – we do not know
the patterns our dreaming throws –**

**weaponed and now weaponless
we trace the truths our anger missed –
you and i – entwined again
in lives that we once left behind –**

**no longer brothers born to caves
of battling remembrances –
no longer parents of the child –
no longer sisters without names –**

**we breathe the oceans into shores
that overlap each brief disguise –
transmuting myths of once upon
though the seasons of our minds –**

**i am i and you are you –
weaving multiplicity
to be the all of evermore
inside our future histories.**

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