



...march 3, 2013...

the crocuses are centering  
the pupils of my eyes  
spreading into grasses  
like an avalanche of spring –

purple gold vibrations  
are whispering my skin  
with kaleidoscopic visions  
of worlds i have been –

sunshine shadows everywhere  
sweep the greening lawn  
then melt inside the brilliance  
of a golden purple dawn.

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