

A photograph of a lush green forest with a single, bright green balloon hanging from a tree branch on the left side. The balloon is inflated and has a slight sheen. The background is filled with dense foliage and tree trunks.

...march 5, 2013...

we are the every in the one
that no one ever saw –
we are the heavy in a sound
that weighs nothing at all –

we are the all in all-that-is
that we forget to see
wondering the reasons for
the worlds we call 'we' –

we are an ancient universe
that no one else can place
spinning wheres from anywhere
to fill each empty space –

we are the wizards – wizarding
this tapestries of dreams –
forgetting that we are the very
thoughts we think we weave.

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