



...august 2, 2014...

boulders spike from earth to sky
while i – infinitesimally small –
stare into the clouded blue
that whiteness redefines –

inside each unimagined breath
horizons straddle in between
old and new realities
to spin me in and out of dreams –

a bumble bee buzzes my ear
the sea is draped in sails –
from stony spears to the seaweed waves
i blink through countless eyes –

i am the all that i forgot
spiralling through time –
until you call a vanished name
to bring me home again.

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