



...march 10, 2014...

*i am the breath before a gust  
of pirouetting leaves -  
the pause inside a vanished gasp -  
a momentary breeze -*

*i am a single grain of sand  
that shifts a tipping rock  
to plunge into an avalanche  
of shattered consciousness -*

*i am the bud of flower dreams  
unfolding to the sun  
petal by petal opening  
into a dancing wind -*

*i am myself and not myself  
in everything i see  
creator and created -  
in seamless unity.*

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