

...july 24, 2014...

**i shall erase all yesterdays
releasing worn-out histories
that every time i bring to mind
i alter – twist – and rearrange –**

**all those smoggy once upons
of who i was or wished to be –
and all those future ‘maybe ifs’
that hover inside mystery –**

**i will climb a hill beyond
the dead leaf thoughts inside my mind
and like a wizard janitor
blow till shadows are expunged –**

**i’ll breathe the omnipresent now
deep into my being-ness
leaving all my vanished selves
to deal with those other-whens.**

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