

...march 9, 2014...

**i wandered home just after dark
following a half moon sky
that spiraled in and out of stars
draped in shadow-glinting clouds –**

**streets and sidewalk silhouettes
grew a new plasticity
of people i have almost met
and places that i almost dreamed**

**while up above – the ghostly moon
cloaked the night in endlessness –
until the stars and clouds combined
into some larger otherness.**

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