



...september 14, 2014...

**i will spin a weaving sun
into a crystal pond –
reflecting mirror trees against
a rollicking of clouds –**

**each imagined beam will dance
in living consciousness
breathing geese across the sky
of my forgetfulness –**

**i will dive and spin into
each fragment of forever
pulling all into the now
until there is no other –**

**never knowing when or what
awoke me to this dance
breathing this sun fantasy
into my transience.**

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