



...july 12, 2014...

*sometimes i think too much –
until the child within
grabs my hand and pulls me
into tail spins –*

*blue eyes and white blond hair
we were once akin
until schooling redesigned
the truths inside her mind –*

*but she did not desert me
and from her hidden space
she reappears occasionally
with laughter on her face –*

*i feel her inside me –
safe and phantom-wise
re-schooling my inner self
in daydream fantasies.*

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