



...may 24,2016...

hello no-sun day – remember me?
stray walker between trees and blades of grass
springing past the curbs of yesterday?
i'm different now – lighter in face and frame
and somehow younger in this crazy rain
that smiles my own sunshine out of grey –

hello no-sun day – can that be you
peeking out between the silver mist?
the clouds are shiny now and fracturing
into a muted game of peek-a-boo –
pouring gold into the rainbow seas
and smiling the world back to me.

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