



...june 11, 2016...

**i walked into a mild sunday rain
looking for a newspaper of games
with all the weekend surpluses
like sudokos and word searches and twists-**

**i wanted all those jumbled words and squares
to rearrange my brain's calligraphy -
so walked from store to store yet never found
my favourite sunday newspaper displayed -**

**i wondered why all papers were sold out
as i hopped between umbrella shops
feeling like my steps were out of pace -**

**then in a sudden flash - i realized
that i had dreamed myself a day ahead -
and sunday became saturday again.**

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