



*...september 5, 2016...*

*the somewhere winds of reverie  
gather devils spiralling  
through angel gusts and fantasy  
enveloping a misted me –*

*was i ever here before?  
caught inside this breathing roar  
of dragons shifting earth and sand  
billowing a dusty rain?*

*the quiet sun meets absent moon  
with powder dunes and ancient dreams  
creating monoliths of time  
in pyramids and temple chimes –*

*mutant creatures drum the myths  
from everything to emptiness –  
till i am separate and conjoined  
to nothing and to everything.*