



...may 3, 2016...

there is another sidewalk stretching
underneath this one i walk –
another sky of clouds and sun
that shines inside an altered breath –

i am walking here and there
through curious portals placed between –
like mirrors without glass and frames
linking up my other lives –

and i – as dual audience
mingle among shifting crowds
who stage the streets in bicycles
and passers-by and fuming cars –

until some voice outside of me
revisits me inside my brain -
and that otherness i am
fades into the far beyond.

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