



...april 13, 2016...

today i am chameleon
blending coffee into rain
rinsing eyes with vanished skies
that echo families in friends –

friends of last year's partying
intertwine in memories
i am them and they are me
creating what we've yet to be –

brother of the ever now
sister of the yet to be –
husband of the midnight still
parent of the once upon –

i blur and reshape boundaries
becoming my imagining
till every cell from shoe to clock –
from plant to chair to table top –

from tree to sparrow singing leaves
and all the sounds my ears perceive
from bell to phone to hanging chimes
become the insides of my mind.

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