...may 25, 2017...

for a moment – yesterday – i saw you standing in the hall – there not there – you disappeared as if never there at all –

a you not me – a me not you – a sense of almost alien – and yet inside – a knowingness conjuring a long lost friend –

trails of light on shadow walls reflected from a mirror ball – a sudden portal between worlds captured you inside a smile –

an instant only – as i glanced i gasped into your vanishing – was it really you? or just figment of imagining?

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