

...april 26, 2017...

**i'm watching vehicles condense
between the lights of robson street –
a clouded rain – a spaceless space –
a movie that did not take place –**

**tableaus painted grey on grey –
an outside sitter's coffee pause
with two dogs resting by his side –
a stroller and a walking dog –**

**someone flags a taxi cab –
another waves to vanished friends –
a halfway bus across the street
dislodges half a dozen selves –**

**i am waiting – table wise
observing all these passers-by –
thinking perhaps a somewhere friend
might suddenly materialize –**

**then – as wandering thoughts create
and crystalize this time in space
you call me on my cell phone – and
fab i'm here – and yes – let's meet.**

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