



...december 15, 2017...

**i live a world of so much more
than eyes and ears and taste and smell –
a mystic world that clouds refine
in towers almost crystalline –**

**a breath away from city rush
of autos – voices – buses – bikes –
a soundless sound that seeps and spreads –
a sentience of difference –**

**as if i am and am not here
and every time i turn around
glowing portals flash and fade
around the edges of my mind –**

**until - i'm lost somewhere between
the fog of there and mists of here
joining other tendril selves
who resonate my inner ear.**

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