



*...january 23, 2017...*

***i tried to let the past pour in  
remembering a something else  
i thought might be important –  
but nothing filled the in-between –***

***i tried to let the future in  
but nothing rose to grab my dreams –  
i was left with drifting thoughts  
and watched a hummingbird fly past –***

***i tried to let the past pour in  
but no one came to recognize  
cracked and absent picture screens  
drawing me through other worlds –***

***at last i let the present in  
asking no remembrance  
till everything that i became  
was now – with hummingbirds as friends.***

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