

...november 10, 2017...

**into - into the squelching fog
like ink of the invisible
spreading grey around - around
absorbing breath and sight and sound -**

**there is no where - there is no when
there is no place except the here
with grey outside and grey beyond
whatever place we chose to stare -**

**we are - at least - we think we are -
surrounded all by nothingness
knowing only here and now
swallowed inside emptiness -**

**we are - we are - creating more
as streets and lights grow out of mist
and we re-grow the all-that-is
into streets of being-ness.**

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