



...august 13, 2017...

now i talk of otherness –
the bell that silence rings –
the wafting smell of tarragon
that opens window panes –

now i talk of otherness –
of grasses lost to waves
shifting memories through time
in lives that i have been –

now i talk of otherness –
a half moon eye above
watching curtain clouds slip in
like blankets of beyond –

now i see the otherness
in shadowed twilight trees –
feeling a damp that curls hair
in promises of rain –

now i am the otherness –
breathing in the stars
then breathing out the universe
that lives inside my heart.

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