



..may 15, 2017..

**rain unlocks the doors to inwardness -
a dampening that gathers thoughts within
to breathe a surreptitious universe
that knows me better than i know myself -**

**cocooned away from schedules and clocks
i almost touch the more of who i am -
cool raindrops dance across my face
while feet wander the shores of lost lagoon -**

**ducklings dash and skitter among reeds
delighting in each newness they explore
while far above a blustering of winds
tosses leaves into a giant sea -**

**i plunge myself into this world of being
like a baby bird awaiting wings.**

**©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com**