



...april 19, 2017...

**sun cloud day - a cup of coffee
at a table - staring out -
across the street an aging church
cars and sidewalks in between -**

**lots of people to pretend -
are they real or are they not?
traipsing back and forth again
like shadows in my hologram -**

**materializing into view
like leaves forgotten breezes blow -
then fading - as if never there
into loose lanes and hidden stores -**

**i sip the coffee - dark and warm -
alive in ageless fragrances
watching the cityscape unwind
mesmerizing eyes and brain.**

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