



...may 16, 2017...

what if i were suddenly a god
who didn't understand the taste of coffee
too caught up in universal powers
to remember how a feather breathes?

what if i were suddenly a goddess
and forgot to watch a dust mote falling
into sunbeams of a sudden ray
that burst the windows to explode my day?

what if i were suddenly a god?
could i not come back to being me?
to dive again into each taste and smell -
each wafting sound and ambience of light -

each floating petal and each drifting breeze
of magic that i never thought i'd leave.

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