



...january 19, 2019...

*a feeling in my gut rebels
telling me that something weird
is happening – and i don't know
just what may or may not be –*

*in my thoughts a mantra grows
seven days to whisper change –
seven days until the moon
passes eclipse and fades away –*

*seven days until the known
opens into unknown
and seven days until the all
of everything is rearranged.*

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