

...march 27, 2019...

am i running circles or
are circles running me?
am i this life creator or
is life creating me?

forgetting to look sideways
and struggling to breathe
i'm scurrying and hurrying
between the sun and shade -

somewhere there are tulips
and cherry blossoms bloom
while i am speeding sidewalks
beyond buses leaving soon -

barely half-ways looking
at trumpet daffodils
i'm dancing to some craziness
that only i believe -

somewhere there are chickadees
and sparrows singing trees
while i am dashing corner streets
into the late of soon -

somewhere there are pauses
of sunshine warming rocks
but i'm too busy catching up
to daylight speeding clocks.