

...october 15, 2019...

i am sunshine happy
on this spitting day of rain
drinking in the trees and streets
that are my own again -

no agenda but my own -
no rules of clocks or telephones -
just this wondrous stretching now
cradling me like a child -

birds and pirouetting leaves
and squirrels dart my walking paths
as i breath deeper than the sky
dancing rainbows through my eyes.

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