



...november 14, 2019...

***i watch seagulls spiral clouds –
sitting a table – coffee black –
a moment in the here and now
then vanished somewhere beyond thought –***

***morning rains and pounding grey
release a technicolour sun
highlighting streets of faceless cars
rainbowing into my eyes –***

***i'm here and not – amorphorous –
displaced to time – unshaped by sound –
swimming threads of nothingness
till dropped back to my coffee self.***

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