

...may 25, 2019...

**in a dream i saw you –  
young with golden hair  
a radiant twenty-one again  
leaning against a car –**

**t-shirt jeans and running shoes  
and married to your jim  
catching me up on life events  
between the now and then –**

**though i was still my sixties self  
and you had shed some years  
we met as if the game of age  
had up and disappeared –**

**it was a warehouse kind of place  
and you had sold your home –  
you said that you were moving on  
to other wheres and whens –**

**your children grown up and off  
to conduits of beyond  
interspersing friendship tales  
of the once upon –**

**i heard that cancer carried you  
exploratory roads  
until you caught a midnight star  
before the moon was full –**

**thank you so much for sharing  
my dream inside the dawn –  
friends are friends forever  
despite travelling on.**

