



*...june 12, 2019...*

*rain to cloud to almost sun  
and i am travelling again  
beyond the mountains of between  
into the oceans of my mind –*

*here we are on family swings  
pictured on the greening grass  
a photographic moment cast  
and frozen to a passing glance –*

*another decade gathered close  
into the stiffness of a still  
with children grown – children gone  
spiralling their own beyonds –*

*the agelessness of soft goodbyes  
shifts horizons to mirage  
as soft as feathers floating clouds  
and as elusive as a breath.*