



...april 30, 2020...

**there's hair and air  
inside of chair  
with corn in corner  
and ears in bears –**

**hear the art in heart  
and the ring in string  
thins the ever  
of everything –**

**with the mitten in smitten  
and ants in pants  
we'll pace and ace  
the hidden space –**

**we'll govern the mental  
to con the icon  
with rows of crows  
in the now of snow –**

**till the top of stop  
and the go in gold  
peaks the speak  
of the words in worlds.**

©pamela swanson  
[www.poetpam.com](http://www.poetpam.com)