

...august 21, 2021...

**like a weather vane i spin –  
left to right – then back again –  
filtering the in-between  
of both and neither – balancing –**

**i am the centre spinning out  
as i pull the outside in –  
then right and left and left to right  
blurring memory and sight –**

**from up to down then down to up  
above some pyramidal peak  
wanting me to realize  
that i am everything i seek –**

**i'm up and down and right and left  
and centre of my universe  
only believing that i spin  
into the all of all-that-is.**

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