

...january 23, 2021...

**the closet is closest
to keeping me small
while to oceans and skies
i'm not here at all –**

**yet somehow – the sky
that stretches past stars
explodes through some centre
hidden in me –**

**and i – as perceiver –
both viewer and source –
grow larger and smaller
until i am both –**

**the closet as haven
the cosmos as growth
from one into all
into one – till i'm both.**

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