



...august 30, 2022...

**breezes ripple into clouds
and rustle wind-chime leaves
in symphonies of promises
that all is here to change –**

**a goldfish highlights the lagoon
among the catfish and the carp –
swimming in and out of depths
releasing last year's ghosts –**

**i watch the sky-reflected waves
as above – and so below
with harbingers almost sun
hinting a golden age.**

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