



...february 21, 2022...

*the afternoon is waning
into a quiet flow
as i collect around me
fragments of the now –*

*the jade plant whispers windows
while on the other side
a tulip on the balcony
opens into orange –*

*a pile of books beside me
with sunshine creeping in
and on the corner table
a sketch waiting my hand –*

*it is all me refracted
through myriad memories
shaping my surroundings
into ornaments and walls.*