...april 20, 2022...

there's new beginnings just ahead but then again – there always was as we shape each-future past out of everything-that-is –

i am creator of each breath – each word – each glance – each breath interweaving me into this world that i live –

every one and every thing that wraps around my name somehow reflects me back to me until i am undone –

i cannot say i love you dearly unless i first love myself – i cannot say i love me dearly if i argue what i was –

each new beginning is myself letting go of yesterdays as i perpetually create this person that i am today.

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