



...august 8, 2024...

**everything surrounding me  
echoes all of who i am  
reflecting me from inside out  
into this world's reality –**

**the table shrinks and chairs expand  
transmuting walls to window worlds  
opening portals in my mind  
until i am no longer here –**

**the more i look the more i see –  
the sky becomes an open door  
where rainbows stream in ancient dreams –  
through other skies i almost know –**

**all these wonders that i breathe  
are teaching me to be more me  
till all the we's that we become  
extend through god's eternity.**

©pamela swanson  
[www.poetpam.com](http://www.poetpam.com)