



...july 19, 2024...

**i am a corner audience
of ins and outs and wanderers
shifting the currents of the now
to overlap with otherness –**

**there's a lady walking by
reminding me of long ago
and someone who could now be her –
grey-haired and walking slow –**

**straw-brimmed hat and sunglasses
she smiles at her walking mate
then passes on beyond my sight
leaving me with memories –**

**still waiting for my somewhere friend
i watch the shadows shift and spread
wondering if i'm the dream
some dreamer lost and can reclaim.**

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