



...october 19, 2025...

**birdsongs keep me company
inside the misting breeze –
a background to the raindrops
that dance umbrella leaves –**

**and knowing that it's been a while
since we met in smiles
I merge between mysteries
of dreams and future spirals –**

**i slip between the birds and rain
through paths of pantomime
planting seeds to reunite us
in this game of time.**

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