



november 7, 2025...

**memories and memories –
they make me who i am
with stories of forever
writing me in time –**

**each new now of now and now
adds to that treasure trove
as real and imagined thoughts
shift beyond recall –**

**each moment that i see-hear-do
and miss-slip – and know and grow
shifts quickly into mythic realms
we shape by backwards feel –**

**we isolate stray picture frames
reborn in vanished times
then lace them into tapestries
we call biographies.**

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