



...march 15, 2025...

**sitting in a coffee shop  
watching the outside rains –  
watching umbrellas jolting by  
and people walking dogs –**

**looking for one person who  
has not yet arrived  
i let imagination shift  
into another realm –**

**my inner eyes are opening  
a thousand miles away  
on shifting sands of gold and red  
watching the sun go down –**

**i hear the winds with inner ears  
and watch the ruddy glow  
of cooling sands and setting sun  
while breathing in the warm –**

**am i here or am i there –  
i almost do not know  
until my friend walks through the door  
pulling me back again.**

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