



...march 28, 2025...

**the sunshine rain is singing me
into another realm
with raindrop orbs reflecting
worlds and worlds within –**

**suddenly i'm diving
through raindrop-leaves on trees –
tracing veins to flowers and seeds
prism-ing through time –**

**a spiralling infinity
that swallows me until
i spiral backwards to a me
that is forever changed.**

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