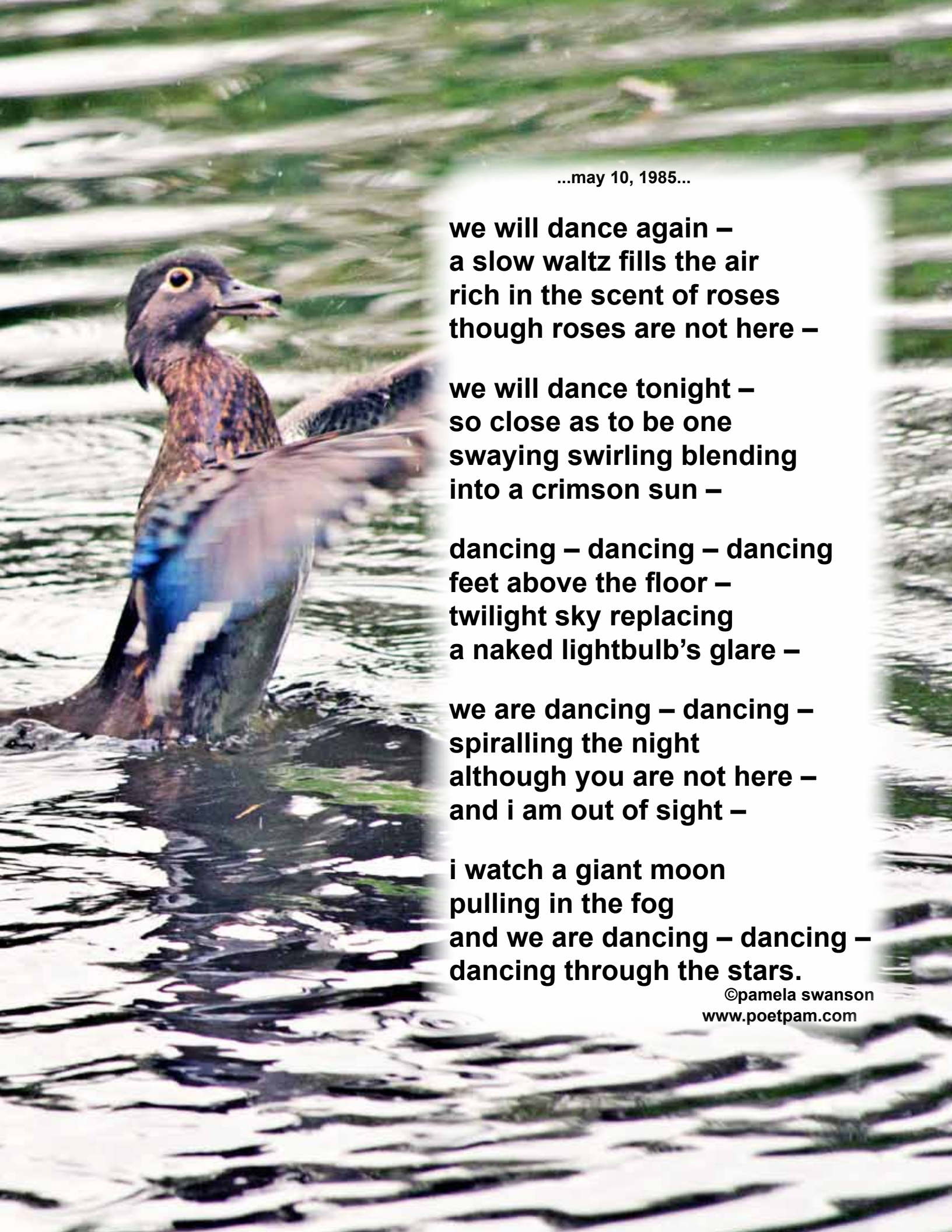


A photograph of a mallard duck in a body of water. The duck is facing right, with its head turned slightly towards the viewer. Its wings are partially spread, showing the characteristic blue and white patterns on the underside. The water is dark and rippled, reflecting the light. In the background, there is a grassy bank with some fallen branches.

...may 10, 1985...

**we will dance again –
a slow waltz fills the air
rich in the scent of roses
though roses are not here –**

**we will dance tonight –
so close as to be one
swaying swirling blending
into a crimson sun –**

**dancing – dancing – dancing
feet above the floor –
twilight sky replacing
a naked lightbulb's glare –**

**we are dancing – dancing –
spiralling the night
although you are not here –
and i am out of sight –**

**i watch a giant moon
pulling in the fog
and we are dancing – dancing –
dancing through the stars.**

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