

...may 11, 1986...

*a night most curious in wine and beer
between the here of there and there of here –
connecting hands that had not met before –
with hands that may not ever meet again –*

*arm in arm found two found three found four –
dancing a neon street to disappear
and reunite and disappear again
forging a memory of space and time –*

*a strange complexity of hours and minds
that touched and overlapped and intertwined
till four found three and three found two then one
and one and one and one – like ancient friends
who rearranged the centuries to meet
within the madness of a midnight street.*

*©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com*

