



...may 14, 1986...

***i hear you whispering inside my brain –
twisting shadows of a half forgotten
dream trying to explain what cannot
be explained – i do not know your name –***

***i feel you pressuring my wrists and throat
pulsing an endless presence of unrest –
unsettling my secret consciousness
with unfamiliar patterns of thought –***

***i see you hovering the mists that shift
sleep into sleeplessness – and sense
that i am haunting you as you haunt me –
wondering the hour we will meet –***

***or perhaps we are already one
born to parallels of space and time
that overlap but cannot intersect
beyond the inward reaching of our minds.***

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