

..january 21, 1986...

**it is no mystery –
we live in parables –
always searching
answers to ourselves –**

**we split grey hairs
and spit charged epithets
at aesop fables
and at nursery rhymes –**

**but in the magic
of the midnight stars
we repossess
the powers that are ours –**

**until – we are the mystery
inside each parable –
wielding the secrets
of ourselves.**

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com

