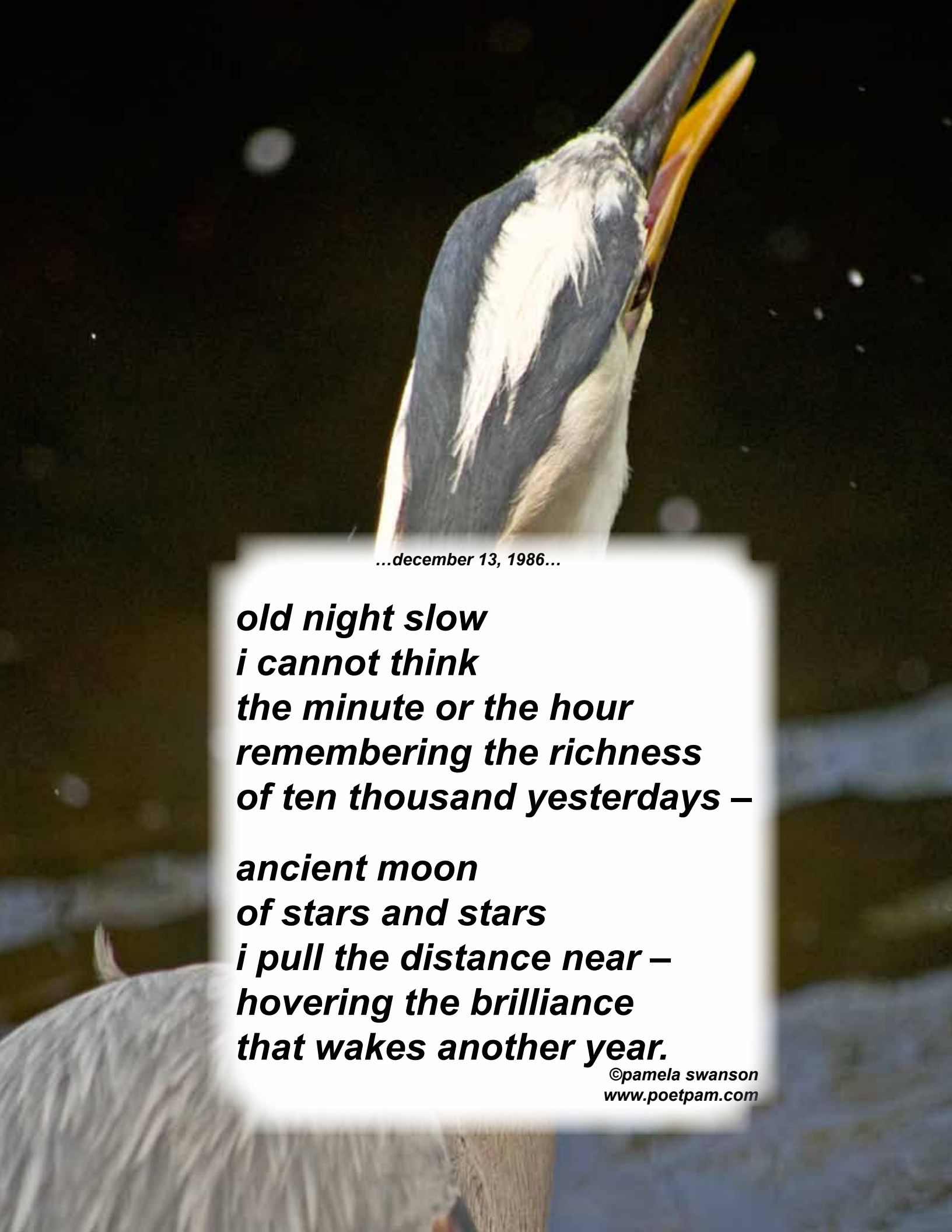




...december 13, 1986...

*old night slow
i cannot think
the minute or the hour
remembering the richness
of ten thousand yesterdays –

ancient moon
of stars and stars
i pull the distance near –
hovering the brilliance
that wakes another year.*

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