

...february 14, 1986...

**where now?**

**i do not understand the street  
that merges corners and defies my feet -**

**what next?**

**i hold an unfamiliar hand  
with palsied fingers shaping messages  
my brain can't comprehend -**

**where now?**

**doors lock behind me like old memories  
that do not recall the rooms i've seen -  
buildings tower new into a sun  
and draw me into their complexities -**

**what next?ww**

**i blend through faces of the day  
to stand alone against an evening sky -  
and yet i cannot see beyond the hour  
or read the brilliant secrets patterning  
a reawakening of vanished stars.**

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