



...november 21, 1990...

**misshapen relic
of worlds that are no more –
did you praise the heavens
like a phoenix
fired in music
that no memory can trace?**

**what were you
two thousand years ago?
did you live?
did you breathe?
did the winds around you sing
empires to sleep?**

**look at you now –
look at you now –
incomplete –
no voice –
no audience –
icon of mystery –
icon to transience.**