



...may 25, 2009...

**above – beyond the shrinking snows
that hide horizon mountain tops
my future and my present selves
keep staring into absences –**

**one self plays my history –
dreaming through my inside eyes
while mornings spread to afternoons
and shadows wander dusk to dawn –**

**another self weaves fantasies
of futures that i may yet become –
always old and always new
always re-shuffling my now.**

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