



...july 3, 2009...

**hang your coat on twisted vines
i'll toss my battered hat behind –
we'll leap the fields washed in grass
to join the dandelion dance –**

**we'll waltz on white seed parachutes
carousing fairy revelry
and spiral through a universe
that rides the back of sunlit winds -**

**and when a sudden blaze of light
blasts us into galaxies
we'll dive through star born nebulae
exploding into crystal clouds.**

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