



...november 25, 2009...

**seagull acrobats – the waves and i  
fill this beach beneath a liquid sky –**

**all around me walkers in the sun  
throw muted voices to an autumn wind  
as if the very universe condensed  
magnificence into this stretching shore -**

**tangled thoughts uncoil and relax  
waving free like banners in the breeze  
while falling leaves pirouette the trees  
in a strange transience of here-and-gone –**

**please tell me once again that all is well –  
and the misty castles in the air  
we fantasized so very long ago  
are just a stone's throw from this here-and-now.**

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