

...december 7, 2009...

**take the tongue  
out of the twist  
to taste the all  
in all that is –  
wipe the windows  
from the breath  
to dance the edges  
of each mist –**

**all the stars  
our eyes have lost  
will grow back  
into retinas  
as we construct  
and reconstruct  
the entities  
that we call us –**

**we split infinity  
to be  
the quintessential  
prophecy  
magnifying  
who we are  
into what never  
was before.**

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