

...july 27, 2009...

**we streaked beyond vermilion skies  
past the white of pale dreams –  
past mountain-thoughts and forest-eyes  
into the summer of disguise –**

**there we gathered deck-by-green –  
patti – annie and doug and pam –  
vibrating words to images  
while drinking water into wine –**

**slow by slow – the setting sun  
slid through psychedelic clouds  
till one-by-one emerging stars  
embraced our camaraderie –**

**tumbling between black and white  
the ancient sky grew into eyes  
watching an iridescent moon  
climbing beyond timelessness.**