



...june 22, 2009...

*when blue the moon was never
and raven rocks were not
we followed sidewalk rivers
and hopped across the cracks –*

*the wind built clouds in castles
streaming through the skies
with psychedelic dragons
flying past our eyes –*

*we hunted ice cream treasures
and scents of cinnamon
with ruby slipper wishes
and magic silvered swords –*

*on afternoons of beaches
with baby crabs for friends
we battled ogre sandpits
and rode on warrior waves –*

*evenings flamed in fires
of marshmallows and smoke
with shadow fairies spelling
the edges of our sleep –*

*it was the once of kingdoms
we grew beyond the mists
until we were the milky way
with stars creating us.*

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