



...october 15, 2010...

**feather loud and feather soft
flying wings into the earth
i watch horizon clouds escape
beyond the eagle stars of night –**

**somewhere in those distances
of dark and mirror images
between the window and my eyes
i am reflected back to me –**

**watching in and out of time
caught in perpetuity
i sense a hundred thousand selves
somehow refracted out of me –**

**till i am all and i am one
slipping back into my brain
staring this black and moonless sky
searching stars i cannot see.**