



...december 15, 2010...

**i walk the cambie spanning bridge  
over false creek waterways  
with seagulls shrieking overhead  
and traffic steaming by my side –**

**crows excite a leafless tree  
like decorations – black on brown  
and somewhere in the distances  
i hear the chime of winter bells –**

**a patchy blue admits the sun  
streaming golden window panes  
until loose clouds obliterate  
skylines dancing granville street –**

**oceans gather up the sky  
as mists of sleet and dream converge  
merging through my inside eye  
to grip a life of incomplete.**