

*...december 30, 2010...*

*ice on ice – i move to see  
refracted images of me  
in water depths of yesteryear –  
blurred into the once upon –*

*i turn and turn and turn to find  
i'm poised inside a halfway dream  
between what was and might have been  
preparing to move on again –*

*cold and colder – ice born sun –  
my vision grown crystalline –  
a thousand fragments playing me  
into the futures i shall be.*

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