

...february 22, 2010...

**in the silence of the still
we pillow midnight passages
and dream of probabilities
dancing feathers through our sleep –**

**a thousand goldfish swimming ponds
a thousand nights of moonlit clouds –
a thousand you's – a thousand i's
beyond the windows of our bed –**

**a thousand winter summer springs
with hyacinths and daffodils
weaving tapestries between
out-of and into future worlds –**

**through the black holes of our eyes
we leap through arcing galaxies
as in-and-out of fairy-tales
we wake to sleep and wake again.**

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