



...january 16, 2010...

ivory ivory handled bone
twisting older than our names –
yellowed pale to an age
that begs the touch from hand to warm –

from what to where? why and when
this curious elegant altering? `
so long from once – the same yet not –
a timelessness that time forgot –

how many years since old was new?
how many clasps till new was worn?
redefined and re-explained
these remnant horns of once upon –

like a silent signature
hidden somewhere deep within
pasture scents of cow and breath
evoke an ancient consciousness.

