



...december 23, 2010...

now i pull two silver rings
out of the secrets of my drawer –
one shaped like a leaf of flowers
and one a woman's flowing hair –

both of these – like talismans
change the shaping of my hand –
as if i'm married to some dream
that resonates my deeper being –

strange – how quickly rings remind
that i am more than physical –
sharing a larger consciousness
with every move and every glance –

when i somehow can't recall
that larger of the self i am
i glance and see – in silver rings –
that resonate with who i am.