



...august 15, 2010...

*strange – this city of the night
in lamp-lit streets that never sleep –
with all-night coffee-table shops
gathering the after-hours –*

*conversations of the deep
dive beyond the visible
to trace a pattern of stars
that echoes eons up above –*

*sidewalks catch loose wanderers
one by one and arm in arm –
laughing through the reaching dark
like gatherers awaiting dawn –*

*drifting late-night partiers
after all the parties fade
and workers from the graveyard shifts
almost going home again –*

*minglers and insomniacs
searching for camaraderie
between the moonlight followers
and halfway sleepless rolling stones –*

*headlight roadways mesmerize
with slowly passing vehicles
measuring the here to there
in corner lanes and avenues –*

*a someplace else of music blues
mysterious and magical
webs a farewell lullaby
and fades into the easing light.*