

...september 3, 2010...

*window staring –
both of us –
into a backyard sun mirage –*

*can you see what i am seeing?
golden fish and lily pads –
an iridescent dragonfly
finches in the cedar tree
all framed in rhododendron leaves –*

*or are you looking over there?
a squirrel paused beside the fence –
the flurry of a hummingbird –
the corner where the buddha sits
statued into reeds and grass?*

*or are you seeing something else?
blackberries against the fence
a half way pile of firewood
the tawny deer that's grazing there
just beyond the garden shack –*

*or are you glimpsing maybe whens
or venturing somewhere inside
tomorrow's possibilities
where all the things that you can see
remain invisible to me?*

*window staring
both of us –
deep inside our differences.*

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