

december 20, 2013
(re poem by beverly swanson)

*day swiftly fell
and the earth in one swift stroke
rose up to catch the fleeting light
but the illumined diamond fled
into the cloak of night –*

words written by a child
ninety years ago –
now i see them as
her life in prophesy –

i pull the poem from memory
and copy it into this solstice hour
knowing that the child –
grown – aged – and gone –
is still somehow alive
writing it to me
in this unknown future
of overlapping time.

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