

waiting some perceiver's eye to re-describe the undefined. everything floats shadow-lines till someone slips a meaning in -

a teacup tipped – a tossed ball dropped – a purple shirt and baseball cap – with neighbours isolating frames in backyard backseat windowing –

the teacup tips an argument between the purple shirt and cap vanishing a thrown ball that no one tossed into the grass –

or maybe there's a somewhere dog to bump the cup and tip the tea – while purple shirt becomes the he who tossed a ball the dog had dropped –

or just perhaps - a turqoise cap is arguing the purple shirt who tossed a ball that tipped the cup and finalized an argument -

or maybe just an afternoon of sun – drowsing a sleepy hand that dropped a ball to spill cup on a discarded purple shirt.

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