



...may 17, 2015...

***i am laughing sunshine
and every sudden gasp
grasps a living sunbeam
to dance a fairy's breath –***

***hummingbirds and dragonflies
and myriads of wings
spin shimmering transparencies
and weave them on the winds –***

***and now I'm laughing snow white flowers
blanketing my mind
like stars blanket each midnight sky
as worlds are realigned.***

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