..july 23, 2015...

i believe in magic – instrumental strings vibrating into warps and webs defying reasoning – every in and exhalation – blood and bone and skin – explodes me new into this world draped in space and time –

i waken out of memories with past and future selves never quite the same – and yet still bursting into now with longings – loves and passions encoding d n a – stretching each complex second throughout infinity –

i believe in magic – in sun and rain and hail with coffee moments echoing the winds and waves and hills – with rock and ocean thresholds raising ten thousand earths – breathing me into the cells that rock the multiverse.

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